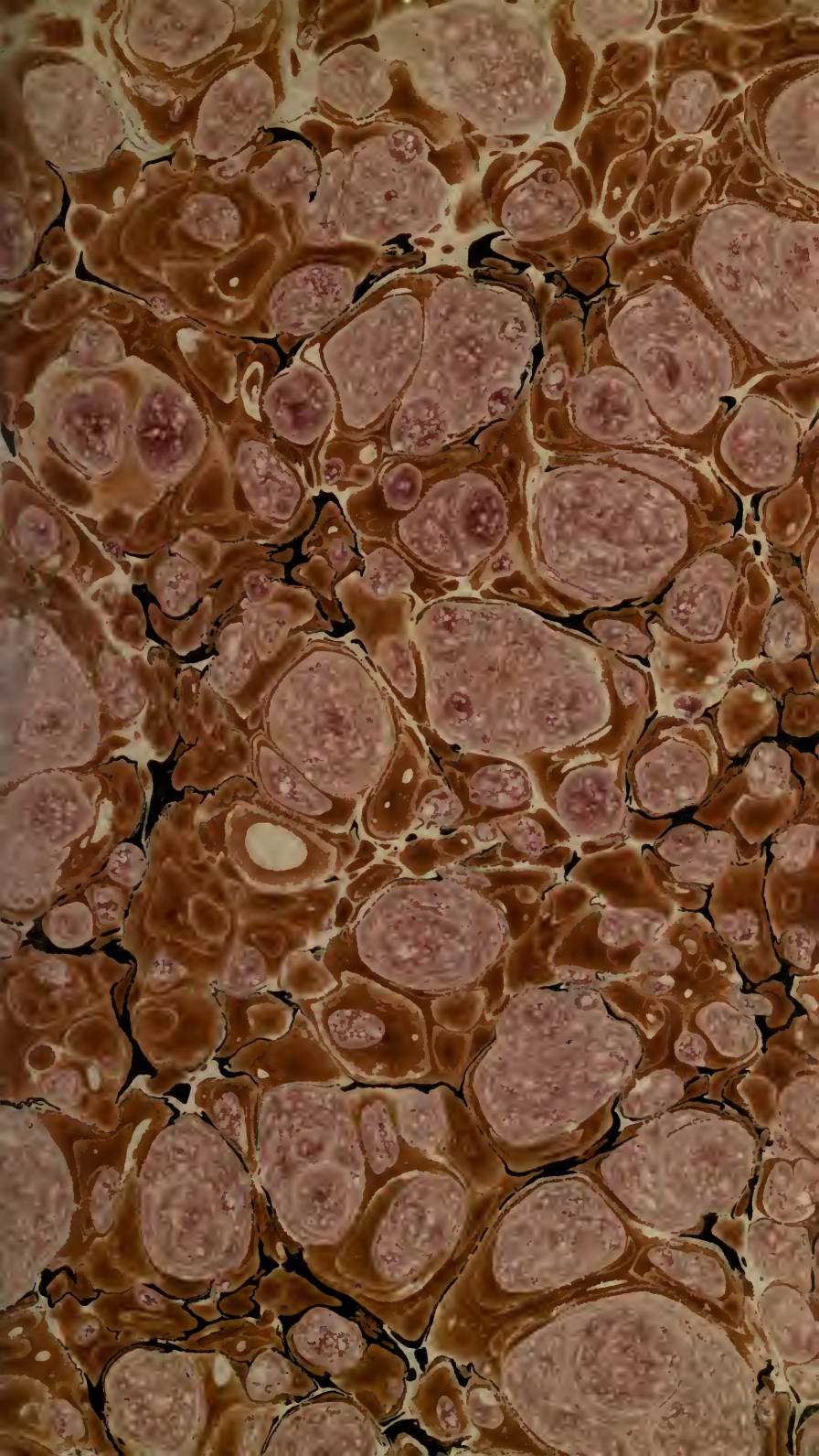


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THE
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OF
1826.

PART I.

*MEMOIRS OF CELEBRATED PERSONS, WHO HAVE
DIED WITHIN THE YEARS 1825-1826.*

No. I.

MAJOR-GENERAL SIR DAVID OCHTERLONY,
BART. G. C. B.

THIS gallant and distinguished officer was born on the 12th of February, 1758. He was the eldest son of David Ochterlony, Esq. of Boston, New England. His paternal great-grandfather, Alexander Ochterlony, was Laird of Petforth, in the county of Angus.

When eighteen, the subject of this memoir went to India as a Cadet. He was appointed Ensign on the Bengal Establishment on the 7th of February, 1778; and became Lieutenant on the 17th of September following.

Lieutenant Ochterlony's regiment, the 24th Native Infantry, was one of the five regiments sent in 1781 from Bengal, under Colonel Pearse, as a reinforcement to the Presidency of Madras, in consequence of the irruption of Hyder Ali into the Carnatic, and the total defeat of Colonel

Baillie, in the Guntoor circar. The detachment marched along the sea-coast eleven hundred miles; and joined the force assembled under Lieutenant-General Sir Eyre Coote, on the Choultry plain. The campaigns which succeeded were most arduous. Cuddalore, captured by the French General Duchemin in 1782, was besieged by Major-General Stuart, in June 1783. A sally was made by the French troops upon the Bengal Sepoys (including the 24th regiment), whilst the latter were in the trenches. They received the attack on the point of the bayonet; and finally repulsed their European assailants. The testimony of General Stuart to the conduct of his troops was of the warmest kind: "Nothing, I believe, in history," was his observation, "ever exceeded the heroism and coolness of this army in general."

On this occasion Lieutenant Ochterlony was desperately wounded, and taken prisoner. After the death of Hyder Ali, in 1782, he was restored to liberty; and in January, 1785, the Bengal troops returned to Calcutta, the detachment having been reduced from upwards of five thousand men to less than two thousand. Governor-General Hastings visited these brave troops at their encampment at Ghyretty; and in the order which he issued on that occasion, dated January 25th, 1785, he paid the highest tribute to their courage and conduct.

The services of Lieutenant Ochterlony were rewarded by the staff appointment of Judge-Advocate-General of one of the divisions of the army, a post which he retained many years. On the 7th of January, 1796, he rose to the rank of Captain, and on the 21st of April, 1800, to that of Major. On the 18th of March, 1803, he was made Lieutenant Colonel; was in service with the 12th Native Infantry under the personal command of the Commander-in-Chief, General (afterwards Lord) Lake; and was present at the capture of the forts of Sasnee, Bejigurh, and Catchoura, in the Dooaub.

In the arrangements for disconcerting the great Mahratta Confederacy to expel the British, and acquire an ascendancy by the possession of the person of Shah Alum; the nominal

Sovereign of Delhi, Lieutenant-Colonel Ochterlony was attached to the grand army under General Lake, as Deputy Adjutant-General. He was consequently present at the affair near Coel, on the 29th of August; the assault of Allyghur, on the 4th of September; and the great battle of Delhi, on the 11th of September, 1803; which last event restored the descendant of the Moghul emperors, and exalted the character and prowess of the British army in the estimation of the native powers.

Immediately after the battle of Delhi, Lieutenant-Colonel Ochterlony was nominated Envoy, or Resident, at the court of the Emperor Shah Alum. Next year he sustained, with Lieutenant-Colonel Burn, a desperate attempt of Holkar's troops under Scindia, to recover possession of Delhi; and at the same time he had to control a restless and discontented populace. For this well-performed service Lieutenant-Colonel Ochterlony obtained, on the 24th October, 1804, the Governor-General's "earnest thanks and unqualified approbation." *

Peace being completely re-established in this quarter, a gentleman of the civil service was appointed to succeed Lieutenant-Colonel Ochterlony at the court of Delhi, and the Lieutenant-Colonel was nominated to command the fortress of Allahabad. From this inactive situation he was removed in 1809, to command a force assembled on the north-west frontier, to oppose some hostile demonstrations of the Seiks. With that force, he established a position on the banks of the Sutuleje.

* Extract of a letter from a field-officer, dated February, 1805. — "Having received accounts from Colonel Ochterlony, acting resident at Delhi, that the whole of Holkar's infantry had invested that city, we marched to its relief, and arrived there on the 19th of October, when the enemy moved off precipitately, after having battered the walls for eight days, which left the whole nearly in ruins; and although in the course of that time they made several assaults at different places, they were gloriously repulsed, with great loss, on every occasion, by our gallant troops, not in number one-hundredth part of the enemy: for which Colonel Ochterlony has had the highest honours conferred on him, both by the Commander-in-chief, and by Marquis Wellesley."

On the 1st of January 1812, Lieutenant-Colonel Ochterlony was promoted to the rank of colonel, and on the 4th of June 1814, to that of major-general.

For a series of years the Nepaulese had been making encroachments on the British dominions, which, not being vigorously resisted at first, they were encouraged to continue. At length a remonstrance was made to the court of Catmandoo on the subject, and commissioners were appointed on the part of both states, to examine jointly the pretended rights of the Nepaulese to the lands which they had acquired. The result of this enquiry was a complete refutation of all their pretensions, and the production of the most satisfactory evidence of the artifice and violence with which their acquisitions had been obtained; but, notwithstanding this public exposure, they continued to evade, on various pretences, the demands of the British Government for restitution. It was far, however, from the wish of the latter to engage in a war with Nepal, if this extremity could be avoided; and measures of forbearance and conciliation were carried to the utmost extent compatible with the dignity of the English empire. In the course of the investigations, it appeared, that the Nepaulese had occupied, about five and twenty years before, a considerable part of the country which had since been ceded to the Company by the Nawaub of Oude, and to which they had no better claim than they had to any other portion of the territory which they had seized. As this aggression, however, had not been made directly on the Company's dominions, it appeared possible to leave it in the hands of the Nepaulese, without injury to the credit of the British government; and it was therefore proposed to relinquish our right to it in their favour, on condition that they should peaceably restore the lands which they had usurped on the English territory. To this proposition an evasive reply was received; and it was found necessary to inform them, that we insisted on the resumption of this country, as well as of all the parts which they had acquired by direct aggression on the Company's dominions.

In the meantime, it was known, that they had for some time been laying up large stores of saltpetre; purchasing and fabricating arms; and organizing and disciplining their troops, under some European deserters in their service, after the model of the companies of our Sepoy battalions.

Under these circumstances, perceiving that there was no end to evasion, that every effort at accommodation served only to augment the pretensions and the arrogance of the Nepaulese, and that longer delay would only render a contest more arduous, it was deemed indispensable by the British general to bring the question to immediate issue; and a portion of country in Goorackpoor, in which, during the very progress of the discussion, they had seized upwards of thirty villages, was selected as a fit place in which to decide the point. Ample time was allowed for the journey of a messenger from Calcutta to Catmandoo, for deliberation and decision on the subject there, and for the dispatch and execution of orders by the Nepaulese authorities established in the territories in question; and they were distinctly informed, that if, at the conclusion of a specific period, this portion of country was not relinquished, the Company would retake it by force. A body of troops, adequate to the service, was at the same time held in readiness; and orders to carry the above resolution into effect, without reference to government, were transmitted to the magistrates at Goorackpoor. At the conclusion of the appointed time, no steps whatsoever had been taken by the Nepaulese towards a compliance with this requisition, nor did they manifest the smallest symptom of any such intention. Accordingly, Mr. Martin (the Judge) advanced with a small force under Lieutenant-Colonel Richardson, and re-established the different Thannahs; the Nepaulese authorities, with what troops they had, retiring on his approach. For some time things went on in tranquillity; but when the troops had fallen back, to avoid the unhealthy season, which, in that part of the country, is particularly fatal to any race of men but the natives of the province itself, a Nepaulese force descended from the hills, surprised the Thannahs in the night-time, and

murdered and wounded a large proportion of the officers, the rest making their escape by flight. After all that had passed, an outrage of this sort might justly be considered as placing us at once in a state of actual war; but as no opposition had been made in the first instance to the establishment of the Thannahs, it was considered just possible that the peaceable execution of that measure might have been owing to orders transmitted from Catmandoo, and that the subsequent attack was the unauthorized act of the local authorities on the frontiers; and the British government, anxious to the last to avoid involving the country in hostilities, made one more application to the Rajah, to give him the option of disavowing this piece of violence, and of punishing the offenders; an application that proved as unavailing as the rest. It became obvious, therefore, that war was necessary and unavoidable, the forbearance of the British government having been carried to the utmost possible extent. The security of the inhabitants along the frontiers had been destroyed; our territories usurped; our just demands, and our efforts for accommodation, alike treated with contempt; aggressions continued during the very progress of the discussions entered into by both states for the express purpose of investigating acts of the same unjustifiable violence: and, finally, the British territory invaded by a military force, and the officers of the civil government murdered at their stations.

The plan of the campaign was, by a variety of operations, undertaken at once, (for the accomplishment, indeed, of separate objects, but those objects mutually facilitating each other,) to wrest the country suddenly from the Nepaulese. With this view, it was intended that the principal division of the army, under Major-General B. Marley, should move from Palna on the capital, by the route of Etonde and Chusapanee; while a force under Major-General Sullivan Wood should penetrate into Gorkah, by the route of Rootswild, and prevent the transfer of the war to the westward. The same reasoning was applied in arranging the attack to be made on the troops serving in the western part of the enemy's dominions. A

division under Major-General Ochterlony, to advance from the Sutuleje, was directed against the force under Umar Sing; and Major-General Gillespie, at the head of another, was to occupy the valley of the Dhoon, and the territory of Suenaghur, and cut off the communication with the capital and the resources to the eastward. As soon as these operations were sufficiently advanced, another column was to possess itself of Almora and Keuraoon, and to open routes between the different divisions.

The only part of this plan that can be considered as having been attended with complete success, was that intrusted to Major-General Ochterlony. It is, however, unnecessary to enter into a review of the operations of the other divisions, and it will be sufficient for the present purpose briefly to sketch those of the western division, under the command of the subject of this memoir. Major-General Ochterlony, who had to contend with a country of great difficulty, and with an enemy, who, throughout the campaign, displayed a degree of energy, of genius, and of resource, unprecedented in a native leader, by a series of operations gradually forced him from post to post, and at length cooped him up, and compelled him to surrender, in the almost inaccessible fortress of Mallown. This success put us in possession of the more recent conquests of the Gorkahs, between the Ganges and the Sutuleje, and produced the immediate surrender of the fort of Jytuck, before which Major-General Martindell (who, on the fall of Major-General Gillespie, before Callinger, had succeeded to the command of his division) had been long occupied, and with it the valley of the Dhoon, and the territory of Suenaghur.

Major-General Ochterlony was destined, however, to gain still brighter distinctions in this war. Although a treaty had been signed by the Rajah's deputies, the Rajah refused to ratify it, and the British troops again took the field: the chief command was now given to Major-General Ochterlony. The succeeding operations are still the theme of applause amongst military men: the passage of the great Saul forest,

without the loss of a man, — the turning of the celebrated Cheeringhautee pass, by a rugged, precipitous, and frightful country, not unaptly compared to the Alps and Pyrenees, — and the total defeat of the enemy in a desperate action on the heights of Muckwanpore, which induced the Nepaulese Rajah to accept with joy the very conditions which a few weeks previously he had rejected with disdain. The treaty, which had been signed 2d September 1815, was ratified March 4, 1816.

These services were, as they well deserved to be, liberally rewarded. In April, 1815, the major-general was created a knight-commander of the Bath, being one of the first Company's officers who received that honour. In November, 1815, he was raised to the dignity of a baronet. At a Court of Directors of the East India Company, held on Wednesday, the 6th of December, 1815, a report from the Committee of Correspondence having been read, it was resolved unanimously, that "in consideration of the eminent and most beneficial services rendered to the Company by Major-general Sir David Ochterlony, Bart. and K.C.B., in the war against the state of Nepaul (by which the honour of the British arms was upheld, and the enemy, after the capture of extensive provinces, important to them, were obliged to sue for peace on terms favourable to the Company), a pension of 1000*l. per annum* be granted to him, to commence from the date of the victory over the Nepaulese army, the 16th of April, 1815: the said grant being subject to the approbation of the Court of Proprietors." When the Court of Proprietors met, the chairman made the following address to them:—"The papers connected with this subject had been," he observed, "before the proprietors, and the most material of them were published in the newspapers. It therefore would not be necessary for him to take up much time in stating the merits of Sir David Ochterlony. They were of such a nature as not to need any laboured panegyric. They appeared so clear, they stood so completely by themselves, that they wanted not any adventitious assistance to support them. He should do no more than venture to sketch a brief outline of those services which the Company

were now called on to reward. Gentlemen would be aware, that the enemy Sir David Ochterlony had to cope with in the Nepaulese, was one of a new description; one whom we never had to combat before. The Nepaulese were different in character from those native forces with whom we had formerly to contend; and their country, almost inaccessible, was different from any one into which our arms had previously penetrated. The war was, therefore, a very arduous undertaking from the beginning. A very great part of the enterprise rested with Sir David Ochterlony. It had happened that several of the operations conducted by other officers had failed; but Sir David was uniformly successful: his measures, in every instance, were judicious and proper; and they were crowned by a good fortune, continued and progressive. While other divisions of the army were repulsed, that commanded by him attained every object it sought to achieve; although opposed by a determined enemy, and having at the same time to contend with the disadvantage of a country most difficult of access. By his conduct, Sir David Ochterlony had upheld the military character of this country, when reverses had taken place in almost every other quarter. The part he had acted was of the utmost importance, both in its effects on the enemy, its operation on our own troops, and, above all, its influence on the minds and feelings of the natives of India generally. Having supported the character and cause of his country in this manner, Sir David compelled the enemy to have recourse to negociations which, he (the chairman) trusted, had ere that terminated in peace. The battles of the 14th, 15th, and 16th of April, on the Mallown Hills, had ended in the complete discomfiture of the Nepaulese forces. The principal officer of the enemy, Umar Sing Thappa, a brave and experienced warrior, was captured; the provinces of Gorkah fell into our hands; and a convention, leading to terms of peace, was entered into. Those circumstances, and the recommendation of the government of India, (for Earl Moira and the council of Calcutta had given a particular prominence to the character and services of Sir David Ochterlony, and pointed

him out to the earliest consideration of the company), had induced the Court of Directors to accede unanimously to the resolution then under consideration. But if they had wished to take a more general view of the subject, and thereby to delay the expression of their opinion on the conduct of Sir David Ochterlony, they would hardly have done so with propriety; because the government of this country had already marked their high sense of his services, by conferring on him a very great honour. Sir David's fortune was extremely moderate. He was a brave soldier, who had literally lived on his pay, and had therefore saved nothing. Under these circumstances the Court of Directors, to enable him to support a style commensurate with the dignity so graciously bestowed on him by his Royal Highness the Prince Regent, had passed the resolution, which he now proposed that court should confirm." The proposition was agreed to unanimously.

In December, 1816, Sir David Ochterlony was raised to the dignity of Knight Grand Cross of the Order of the Bath; with which he was invested by the Governor-General, the Marquis of Hastings. The following account of the ceremony appeared in the Calcutta Government Gazette of the 9th April, 1818:—

"Major-General Sir David Ochterlony having arrived at the head-quarters of His Excellency the most noble the Governor-General and Commander-in-Chief, his Lordship availed himself of the Major-General's presence, to invest him with the insignia of the Grand Cross of the Order of the Bath, in pursuance of the authority and instructions of His Royal Highness the Prince Regent, signified to His Lordship by Lord Viscount Sidmouth, one of His Majesty's principal Secretaries of State. Friday, the 20th of March, on which day the camp was at Terwah, having been appointed for the performance of the ceremony, the civil officers in attendance on His Excellency the Governor-General, the officers of the general staff of the army, and the officers of the body guard, and of the second battalion 25th regiment of native infantry, forming His Excellency's escort, were assem-

bled at the Governor-General's durbar tent on the occasion. The Newaub Ahmed Buksh Khan, and the Aumil of the district, with other local officers of the government of His Excellency the Vizier, as well as the native officers of the body guard and the escort, were also present. His Excellency the Governor-General entered the durbar tent at one o'clock, preceded by his secretary, and the Persian secretary to the government, bearing respectively the badge and decorations, and the statutes of the order, and by the whole of His Lordship's personal staff. His Lordship having taken his seat, Sir David Ochterlony was introduced by Lieutenant-Colonel Doyle and Lieutenant-Colonel Young, with the usual forms; and having advanced to the edge of the carpet on which the Governor-General's chair was placed, His Lordship rose and addressed him in the following terms: —

“ ‘ SIR DAVID OCHTERLONY, — I cannot figure to myself any occasion on which the high honour of representing the Prince Regent could be equally flattering with this ceremony, in which he has deigned to order that I shall act for his royal person. The instruction has communicated to me a portion of the warmth with which the generous mind of His Royal Highness glows at every opportunity of encouraging any effort that tends to promote the glory of the British nation; and I feel consciously elevated by the fulfilment of such a duty. You are to receive the honourable badge with which I am commissioned to invest you, as a recognition of your admirable zeal, and of the advantages secured by that zeal to your country's interest. Such a public acknowledgment of your professional merit would alone be sufficient matter of pride; yet I have to congratulate you on what must be still more touching to your feelings. You have obliterated a distinction painful for the officers of the Honourable Company; and you have opened the door for your brothers in arms to a reward, which the recent display of exalted spirit and invincible intrepidity proves could not be more deservedly extended to the officers of any army on earth.’ ”

“The Governor-General then invested Sir David Ochterlony with the insignia of the order, under a salute of thirteen guns.” —

As a further mark of distinction for this gallant officer's services, an honourable augmentation to his arms was granted, in the following terms :

“*Whitehall, January 14, 1817.*

“His Royal Highness the Prince Regent, in the name and on the behalf of His Majesty, taking into consideration the highly-distinguished services rendered by Sir David Ochterlony, Bart. a major-general in the army in the East Indies, and Knight Grand Cross of the most honourable military order of the Bath, on divers important occasions, during a period of thirty-nine years, particularly in the course of those arduous operations of the Mahratta war, which conduced to the decisive victory gained by the British forces under the command of the late General Viscount Lake, in the memorable conflict before Delhi, on the 11th September, 1803; to the consequent surrender of that capital; and to the restoration of His Majesty Shah Alum to the throne of his ancestors; as also the proofs of wisdom and military talent afforded by this officer during the subsequent defence of the said city against the whole force of Jeswunt Rao Holkar; his prudent arrangement and disposition of the comparatively few troops under his orders; his judicious conduct at so difficult a crisis, in the discharge of the high and important functions of British Resident at the court of Delhi, combined with his great energy and animated personal exertions, to which were chiefly attributed the safety of that capital, and of the person of Shah Alum, at a time when the loss of either might have proved highly prejudicial to the public interests in Hindostan; and further, the unremitting zeal, foresight, and decision, manifested by the said Major-General, under circumstances of great difficulty, during the late contest with the state of Nepal, especially in that series of combined movements, during

the nights of the 14th and 15th of April, 1815, against the fortified positions of the Gorkah army on the heights of Mal-lown, which led to the establishment of the British troops on that range of mountains, theretofore deemed to be impreg-nable; to the evacuation by the enemy of the fortresses of Mal-lown and Jytuck; to the defeat and surrender of Umar Sing Thappa, the chief commander of the hostile force; and to the successful and glorious termination of that campaign; and, lastly, the judgment, perseverance, and vigour, displayed by the said Major-General, as commander of the British forces, upon the renewal of the contest with the aforesaid state, the happy and triumphant results of which have been consolidated by a treaty of peace between the East India Com-pany and the Rajah of Nepaul, highly beneficial to the inte-rests of the British empire in India: — His Royal Highness, desirous, in addition to other marks of his royal approbation, of commemorating the faithful and important services of the said Major-General, by granting unto him certain armorial augmentations, has been pleased to give and grant His Ma-jesty's royal licence and permission, that he, the said Sir David Ochterlony, and his descendants, may bear to the armorial ensigns of Ochterlony the honourable augmentations follow-ing, viz. — ‘On an embattled chief two banners in saltire, the one of the Mahratta states, inscribed *Delhi*, the other of the state of Nepaul, inscribed *Nepaul*, the staves broken and en-circled by a wreath of laurel,’ with this motto to the arms, viz. — ‘*Prudentia et animo* ;’ and the crest of honourable aug-mentation following, viz. — ‘Out of an eastern crown, inscribed *Nepaul*, an arm issuant, the hand grasping a baton of com-mand entwined by an olive branch ;’ provided the said armo-rial ensigns be first duly exemplified according to the laws of arms, otherwise the said royal licence to be void and of none effect.”

On the 6th of February, 1817, the two Houses of Parlia-ment came to the following unanimous vote; — “Resolved, That the thanks of this house be given to Major-General Sir David Ochterlony, Bart., Grand Cross of the most honourable

military order of the Bath, for the skill, valour, and perseverance, displayed by him in the late war with Nepaul, to which the result of that contest is mainly to be ascribed; and also to the several officers of the army, both European and native, for the bravery and discipline displayed by them in that arduous contest."

A beautiful piece of plate also was presented to Sir David Ochterlony, by the officers who served in the division of the army under his command; nor were the Indian princes backward in testifying their admiration of his conduct.

In the great Mahratta and Pindarry war of 1817 and 1818, Sir David had a principal command, the superintendence of the fifth division, under the immediate orders of Brigadier-General Arnold, to whom he soon transferred the command, in order to undertake the difficult task of settling the distracted province of Rajpootana, for which purpose he was invested with large discretionary powers.

In December 1817 he concluded a treaty with the Patan chief, Ameer Khan, and gained over all the petty chiefs in that quarter to the British interest. In April 1818, he was appointed Resident at Rajpootana, with the command of the troops. In December the same year, he was again appointed to the Residentsip of Delhi, with Jeypore annexed, and to the command of the third division of the grand army. In 1822 he was entrusted with the superintendence of the affairs of Central India, as resident and political agent in Malwah and Rajpootana. Towards the latter end of 1824, the political dissensions in the state of Jeypore obliged Sir David Ochterlony to take the field; but an adjustment of affairs prevented the necessity of any active effort.

His health, after nearly fifty years of uninterrupted service, at length became impaired; and in June 1825 he was constrained to resign his high political office, with the intention of proceeding to Calcutta, and thence to England; but going for change of air to Meerut, he there died on the 15th of July, 1825.

Sir David was never married. The title is not, however, extinct; but is limited to Charles Metcalf Ochterlony, Esq. son of Roderick Peregrine Ochterlony, Esq. deceased.

The foregoing Memoir is principally derived from "The East India Military Calendar," with a few paragraphs from "The Monthly Magazine."

No. II.

THE REV. DAVID BOGUE, D.D.

THE death of this pious and eminent person was noticed in the Biographical Index to our last volume; but so briefly, that we are induced to insert the following more ample and satisfactory Memoir, which we have extracted from the "Christian Memorials of the Nineteenth Century," by the Rev. Alfred Bishop.

David Bogue was born the 1st of March, 1750. He was the fourth son of John Bogue, Esq. Laird of Halydown, Berwickshire, a little to the north of the boundary line which divides Scotland from England, and of Margaret Swanston, his wife. These exemplary individuals were the parents of twelve children, and possessed at once of eminent piety and great respectability, they were solicitous to give them a religious and classical education, which prepared their sons for those learned professions, to which they afterwards devoted themselves. David was instructed in classical learning at the Grammar-school of Eyemouth, from whence he removed to Edinburgh, where it is believed he studied first at the High School, and subsequently at the University, nine or ten years, with a view to the Christian ministry, and took the degree of M. A. which well became him. During his residence in this city, the laborious diligence, and the pious deportment he displayed, attracted the notice, and secured the regard of many respectable individuals. Having been licensed to preach in connexion with the Presbyterian Church, he delivered his first sermon in 1772; but was not ordained by its ministers, as some difficulties arose in his mind, which led him to prefer the Independent mode of church government. This circumstance, it is presumed, brought Mr.

Bogue to England, and conducted him towards those spheres of usefulness, which he subsequently filled with such eminent advantage to this kingdom and the world. It appears, that, in 1774, he became associated with his countryman, the Rev. William Smith, who was pastor of an Independent church, which then assembled in Silver Street, London, and the head of a large and respectable boarding-school, at the Mansion House, Camberwell. Mr. Bogue became the assistant of this gentleman, both in his academical and pastoral labours, and preached at Silver Street every Sabbath morning for three years, when an event transpired at Gosport, which led to that connexion he so long retained with honour to himself and usefulness to the church. The Rev. James Watson had been ordained the pastor of the ancient church at Gosport, after the decease of the Rev. T. Williams, in 1771; but having been devoted to the profession of the Christian ministry by the partiality of his father, the Rev. Dr. Watson, as was too frequently the case at that period, there is reason to fear, that he entered upon its sacred duties simply to fulfil the requirements of the profession in which he was engaged, and destitute of that devout preference for his work, and that elevation of soul in it, which are indispensable to a successful discharge of the ministry amongst Protestant Dissenters. The congregation very naturally, therefore, became dissatisfied with his services, and a large number of the members separated from his charge, and invited Mr. English, afterwards of Wooburn, Bucks, to minister to them. In a short time, Mr. Watson became altogether dissatisfied with his own ministerial character, and resigned it to prosecute the study of the law, in which profession he at length arose to the judicial bench.

Upon his relinquishment of the pastoral charge, Mr. Bogue was recommended to the church, and a deputation was prudently sent to London to hear him, who having enjoyed several opportunities of judging of his pulpit talents, reported so favourably to their brethren, that he was invited to supply there, and his services being highly acceptable, he was

chosen to the pastoral office, and was ordained at Gosport, June 18th, 1777. When Mr. Bogue came to Gosport, the congregation was very small; but he had laboured there only for a short time, ere he gained the esteem of those who had separated from his church whilst under Mr. Watson's care; and Mr. English, therefore, with eminent disinterestedness, called his flock together, and suggested to them, that as a pastor was now chosen by the society to which they originally belonged, in whom they might all unite, the cause of their separation ceased to exist, and he therefore felt it his duty to resign the pastoral charge over them. The intention of Mr. English being known to Mr. Bogue, he advised his flock to address a kind letter to their former brethren, at the same juncture, inviting them to return. They accepted the invitation, which terminated their separation, in a manner most honourable to all the parties concerned.

Mr. Bogue had not long been settled at Gosport, when a very powerful inducement was held out to him, to quit the Independent denomination, and become a Presbyterian minister in his native country. An offer was made him through the influence of Mr. Dundas, afterwards Lord Melville, of one of the principal churches in the city of Edinburgh, which he, in course, declined; for after Mr. Bogue had formed a deliberate judgment of the course of duty which he ought to pursue, he was not the man to swerve from it, though flattered by statesmen, or tempted by wealth. The meeting-house at Gosport was old, and in an obscure situation; but in a few years, Mr. Bogue's ministry proved so generally acceptable and useful, that a new and commodious chapel was erected for him, which was at that time one of the largest in the country. It was the happiness of his valued parents to enjoy the satisfaction of hearing, that his ministerial course was prosperous and effective. His father died in 1786; but his mother continued till 1805, cheered by his filial piety and his advancing usefulness.

In 1789, George Welsh, Esq. of London, banker, who had been long associated with his munificent friend, Mr.

Thornton, of Clapham, in the support of Mr. Cornelius Winter's private academy for young ministers at Painswick, Gloucestershire, resolved to make a similar attempt in the South of England, and he was directed to Gosport, by the attractive force of the wisdom and the worth of the pastor of the church there, who was pointed out by the finger of Providence, as the fit person to direct the studies of those who, desiring the office of a Bishop, desire a good work. He therefore proposed to Mr. Bogue, that he should undertake the education of three young men for the ministry, at his expense. With this request he complied; and thus Mr. Welsh became the founder of an academy, which, though its term of study was limited, and its apparatus of education incomplete, yet, under the presidency of a master mind, like that of its tutor, has been for nearly forty years eminently successful in producing some of the ablest ministers with which our churches are at present blessed.

About this time the mind of Mr. Bogue became powerfully affected with the conviction, that it was the duty of Protestant dissenting churches to attempt something for the conversion of the heathen to Christianity, and he embraced every opportunity in the pulpit, and in private conference, to mourn over their neglect, and to urge all around him to prayer and labour in this great cause. Whilst it would be folly to attribute to Mr. Bogue the discovery of a principle, which burned in the bosoms of several nonconformist ministers, which was subsequently proposed to the churches by Dr. Doddridge, and which, in our own days, animated at the same moment the minds of Williams, Carey, and Horne, yet Mr. Bogue was providentially placed in circumstances peculiarly favourable to its exhibition, and thus has the honour of being amongst the very first in modern times, to advocate this great but long-neglected duty. It is usually supposed, that our brethren of the Baptist denomination were instrumental in exciting public attention to this momentous subject, and to them indeed must be awarded the honour of precedence in direct and practical effort — for their Society

was formed at Kettering, in October, 1792; but on the 30th of March, in that year, Mr. Bogue preached at Salters' Hall, in London, the anniversary sermon before "the Correspondent Board of the Society in Scotland for Propagating Christian Knowledge in the Highlands and Islands," and he availed himself of this favourable opportunity to press the topic on his hearers, and afterwards, for the sermon was published, on his readers. This excellent and animated discourse made a deep and wide impression, and, together with other co-operating circumstances, tended to produce a general conviction, that little had been done for the conversion of the heathen world, and that it was the duty of every Christian to aim at the cultivation of this highly important field. The subject continued to occupy his mind till 1794, when he visited the Tabernacle at Bristol, and was associated with the Rev. J. Steven, then minister of Crown Court Chapel, London, as his colleague; and to him, in company with Mr. Hey, then minister of Castle Green Meeting, Bristol, he disclosed his plans, and it was agreed he should write a paper recommending missions to the heathen, and obtain its insertion in the Evangelical Magazine; it therefore appeared in the number of that work for September, 1794, addressed "*To the Evangelical Dissenters who practise Infant Baptism.*"

The scriptural argument, the forcible appeals, and Christian benevolence of this letter, excited a sacred ardour in the minds of thousands. Dr. Edward Williams, then of Birmingham, replied to this address in the Evangelical Magazine, stating, that missionary objects had been recommended by the Warwickshire Associated Ministers to their people, in a circular letter, dated June, 1793. At length, on the memorable 4th of November, the first concerted meeting was held; it was a small, but glowing circle of ministers of various connections and denominations, who resolved, on the most liberal principles, to embark in this holy enterprize. The opening of the year 1795, was occupied in preparing and circulating several interesting letters to ministers and churches, which are happily preserved in "The introductory Memorial

respecting the Formation of the Missionary Society." On Tuesday, the 22d of September, 1795, at Spa-Fields Chapel, in the midst of a multitude, powerfully excited by the novelty and benevolence of the object, the Society was formed; meetings for worship and business occupied the two following days, and on the Thursday evening, Mr. Bogue preached at Tottenham Court Chapel, an able sermon, entitled, "Objections against a Mission to the Heathen, stated and considered," in which his manly sense, sanctified benevolence and vigorous faith in the promises of God, are conspicuously displayed. In his closing sentence, his faith seems to have attained an elevation, which led him to anticipate the verdict of coming generations, respecting the transactions in which he was then engaged — anticipations which it is only necessary to transcribe, to convince every reader how happily they have been realized.

"This year will, I hope, form an epoch in the history of man; and from this day, by our exertions, and by the exertions of others whom we shall provoke to zeal, the kingdom of Jesus Christ shall be considerably enlarged, both at home and abroad, and continue to increase 'till the knowledge of God cover the earth as the waters cover the sea.' When we left our homes, we expected to see a day of small things, which it was our design not to despise, but to cherish with fond solicitude. But God has beyond measure exceeded our expectations: he has made a little one a thousand, and has inspired us with the most exalted hopes. Now we do not think ourselves in danger of being mistaken when we say, that we shall account it through eternity a distinguished favour, and the highest honour conferred on us during our pilgrimage on earth, that we appeared here, and gave in our names among the *Founders of the Missionary Society*, and the time will be ever remembered by us, and may it be celebrated by future ages, as the *ÆRA OF CHRISTIAN BENEVOLENCE*."

Amongst other calumnies which were circulated against the founders of the Missionary Society, was the ungenerous imputation, that they were ready to transport their brethren to

ungenial climates, to labour amongst savage and heathen nations, while they continued to enjoy the delights of home. This reproach was as untrue as it was unkind, for Dr. Bogue joined with his friends, the Rev. Greville Ewing, and the Rev. William Innes, about the year 1796, in several memorials and petitions to the Directors of the East-India Company, requesting permission that they and their families might go to Bengal, and devote their future years to the propagation of the gospel in our Hindoo empire. These repeated requests were most peremptorily refused, though made in language of earnest expostulation and Christian eloquence: one of these memorials was printed in their joint names, and circulated amongst leading and influential persons: and though no immediate effect resulted from it, yet it abides a monument of the personal devotion of its authors to the missionary work, and doubtless contributed to diffuse opinions which have since so happily changed the policy of the Honourable Court. Though shut out from foreign labours, his assiduous application to study, especially in foreign theology and biblical criticism, was continually enlarging his capacity for usefulness at home, and this literary diligence could not be concealed. On the death of Mr. Welsh, the patron of Gosport Academy, it was found that he had made no provision for its continuance by bequest; and therefore that useful institution would have ceased, but for the reputation of its tutor, which commanded the liberal support of several friends till 1800, when Robert Haldane, Esq. of Edinburgh, a gentleman of distinguished intelligence and Christian philanthropy, proposed to subscribe 100*l.* annually, one fourth of the expense, towards the support of ten additional students, if the churches in Hampshire would supply the remaining sum requisite for their education and support. This was accepted; and the County Association of Hampshire has continued to patronise the institution to the present time.

Amongst other schemes of usefulness, which arose out of the religious excitement produced by the establishment of the Missionary Society, was the admirable plan of a Religious

Tract Society, "to print and distribute small pieces on subjects purely religious." This valuable institution was founded in May, 1799, and the subject of this memoir took a prominent part in describing its character, and asserting its claims. He penned the first tract in the series, *An Address to Christians, recommending the distribution of cheap religious tracts*, in which he proclaims, that "PURE TRUTH" is to be the exclusive subject of its publications; and adds, "nor should any worldly scheme be interwoven with the truth, nor attempted to be concealed under its folds. Here should not be seen the slightest vestige of any carnal end, in any form, or for any purpose, however laudable some may think it; nothing but divine truth, unmingled, unadulterated, and pure as it came from heaven, fit for the whole human race to imbibe." Such wise principles naturally commended their author to the managers of this catholic society, and they requested him to advocate its cause from the pulpit of Dr. Hunter, where he preached an able sermon, in May, 1800, from Psalm xliii. 30., and which discourse he afterwards gave to the public, entitled, "*The Diffusion of Divine Truth*;" in which he re-asserts those principles which cannot be too much enforced on the attention of the religious public at the present moment.

About the same time, the Missionary Society's directors wisely resolved to place their future missionaries under a course of preparatory studies; and in deliberating on the best means of establishing the proposed seminary, they observe, in their report for 1801, "The superintendence of a person of eminent abilities, of exemplary piety, and of a true missionary spirit, seemed to be an acquisition, first in order and importance in this business. With these views, they were directed to their reverend brother, Dr. Bogue, whose laudable zeal and efficient labours they have before acknowledged and recorded, and whose disposition to promote the designs of the Society, and his devotedness to the cause of God, were again manifested by his consenting to accept the office of tutor to the Missionary Society." He therefore added to his other

lectures a course suited to form ministers for foreign missions, and three students were, for this purpose, immediately placed under his care.

The public mind had been powerfully excited by the entire abolition of papal authority in France, and the directors of the Missionary Society felt, in common with all pious minds, that if the fabric of superstition had been demolished in that country by the hand of infidelity, it could never be the design of Divine Providence, that infidelity should acquire a permanent influence over the popular mind; and they were, therefore, called to deliberate what was their duty, as Christians, towards their unhappy neighbours. The state of political hostility which subsisted between the two countries, prevented, at that time, all personal intercourse: it was therefore suggested, we believe, by Dr. Bogue himself, that it was most important to circulate, in France and Belgium, a large edition of the French New Testament, with a suitable preliminary dissertation on the evidences of its divine inspiration. This proposal was deemed important, and its projector was naturally requested to prepare the intended introduction. This led to the publication of his "*Essay on the Authority of the New Testament*;" a work which condenses a great mass of evidence into a small volume, and places it in a most perspicuous and convincing light, and which claims the attentive perusal of every intelligent Christian.

The providence of God having, however, by the cessation of a destructive war between this country and France, in October, 1801, unexpectedly opened that country to the agents of the Missionary Society, it was resolved to send a deputation to Paris and the departments, to promote the intended publication. Dr. Bogue had travelled, when young, in France and the Netherlands, and having acquired a command of the French language, was too well qualified and too deeply interested to be overlooked; he therefore was appointed, with other gentlemen, to this difficult mission. They, however, succeeded beyond their best hopes; a respectable member of the Legislative Assembly engaged to translate the

Essay into French; and an Italian bishop, disgusted with the absurdities of papacy, was willing to engage with his Protestant fellow Christians, by translating it into his own language. Many other plans of extensive promise were suggested by the deputation on its return, but the short duration of peace closed again those fields of usefulness which had been opened before them.

The neglected and deplorable state of our sister country, Ireland, justly attracted the attention of English Protestants at the close of the year 1806, and led to the formation of the Hibernian Society, for the diffusion of religious knowledge in Ireland. The committee were intreated, by their Irish correspondents, to send to that country a deputation to obtain the required information on the spot; and in the summer of 1807, Dr. Bogue was associated with the Rev. Messrs. Charles and Hughes, and S. Mills, Esq. in visiting it. The tour occupied the party about a month, and it designedly lay through some of the most miserable and unfrequented districts. In the cities, they obtained that class of information, which the cabins of wild Connaught could not furnish; and the result of the whole was presented to the public under the title of "*Report of a Deputation from the Hibernian Society, respecting the Religious State of Ireland,*" and produced an impression upon the public mind, powerful enough to place that Society amongst the most effective for the reformation of the popish inhabitants of that country.

In 1808, appeared the first volume of an extensive work, *The History of Dissenters from the Revolution in 1688, to the year 1808*, executed jointly by Dr. Bogue, and his friend and early pupil, Dr. Bennett, which was followed, in the course of the four succeeding years, by three other volumes, which completed the design. — "I cannot," says Mr. Griffin, "refrain from expressing an opinion, that there are more important general principles connected with the welfare of the state, the prosperity of the kingdom of Christ, and the good of the world, in those four volumes, than are to be found in any work of a similar extent."

Dr. Bogue accompanied his friend and fellow-labourer, Dr. Bennett, in the summer of 1816, in a journey through the kingdom of the Netherlands, in the service of the Missionary Society; and his presence every where inspired that veneration and esteem which his character justly claimed.

A valuable and characteristic volume of *Discourses on the Millennium* was given to the public, by Dr. Bogue, in the close of 1818. They were first delivered, at various intervals, to his own people, as one of those many valuable courses of sermons with which they were favoured, and which must have been especially interesting to those candidates for missionary labours who were privileged to hear them.

Dr. Bogue's mind was ever engaged with some important plan of usefulness. In May, 1820, he favoured several religious miscellanies with an important *Proposal for establishing a University for Dissenters*, which excited much discussion, and which, doubtless, contributed much to prepare the minds of opulent dissenters to unite in the establishment of that university which we hope will ere long grace the metropolis. These extensive and varied engagements did not, however, abstract his mind from local duties.

As a pastor and a neighbour, his labours and usefulness were abundant. To employ again the language of Mr. Griffin, than whom no one is better prepared to give a testimony to his labours, "The efficiency of his character was powerfully experienced in the County Association, which he was the mean of forming, strengthening, and invigorating. His attendance with the ministers, his advice, prayers, and preaching, were highly beneficial to all the congregations in the county and its vicinities. It is a pleasing and grateful subject of recollection, that within the period of his residence in Gosport, the congregations, in all the large towns within the County Association, have erected new and far more spacious places of worship; and nearly every chapel in the smaller towns has been considerably enlarged. Since the formation of the Hampshire Society for promoting religion in the county and its vicinity, twenty-one new chapels have been erected, and three buildings

fitted for places of worship, within the county, or on its borders, either by the benevolence of individuals, the contributions of congregations, or the direct arrangements of the Society, in towns or villages where the Gospel had not been previously introduced. In eleven of the places alluded to, a church has been formed and regularly constituted; and in seven of those places there is a resident ordained minister, supported almost solely by the congregation. In all these places there is a Sunday school, conducted by the gratuitous instructions of persons in the neighbourhood. In the production of these gratifying effects, much must undoubtedly be attributed to the counsel and influence of Dr. Bogue."

Dr. Bogue was, in 1788, united in marriage to Miss Charlotte Uffington, a lady generally esteemed for her amiable spirit, intelligent mind, agreeable manners, and decided piety. They had a family of four sons and three daughters, who were successively devoted to the Lord in baptism by their friend Dr. Winter; and their parents were faithful to discharge the solemn obligations which that ordinance involves. Amidst abounding labours, Dr. B. did not neglect his household; and it was his happiness to see them growing up to manhood around him, with accomplished and sanctified minds. These pleasures were, alas! but of short continuance; "for," says Mr. James, "during the latter period of his life, he was severely tried by domestic affliction, and was thus placed in a situation which afforded him an opportunity of uniting the milder beauty of the passive graces with the bold energy of the active virtues. About eleven years ago, he was deprived by death of one of his sons, who sunk to the tomb at the age of twenty-two: about the same time, his eldest daughter, having married a respectable minister, crossed the Atlantic, and settled in America. Three years since, the destroyer of our family circles entered his habitation a second time, and laid another of his sons in the grave. This venerable minister, then nearly seventy-three years of age, equally removed from unmanly stoicism and unchristian sorrow, preached a funeral sermon for his own child, in which all the father appeared

supported and hallowed by all the saint. Of these two interesting young men, a touching memoir was drawn up by one of the surviving brothers, which, together with the funeral sermon just alluded to, was printed for private circulation. Mr. David Bogue, the author of this beautiful piece of biography, was then the classical tutor in the academy over which his revered father presided; of which office he discharged the duties with singular ability, and will ever be remembered with delight and gratitude by those who enjoyed his instruction. About a year and a half ago, Mrs. Bogue, whose constitution never recovered the shock it received by the death of her sons, followed them to the sepulchre, and left her bereaved husband to prove by experience, that there is a woe for mortals far more bitter than the loss of children. David, who had devoted his fine talents to the legal profession, and bid fair to be a bright ornament of the English bar, was destined to be the next victim. Alas! he too, like a lovely flower, broken on its stem, just when putting forth its full-blown beauty and its richest fragrance, was smitten by the rude hand of death; and fell, with all his youthful honours, on the ashes of his mother and his brothers. But how did the father bear this four-fold bereavement? Like one that recognized in every stroke the appointment of a God who, however seemingly severe in his dealings, or really mysterious in his schemes, is always wise, and just, and good: like one who knew that his own approaching dissolution would soon restore to him those dear friends, torn from him by the ruthless hand of 'the last enemy.' His unmarried daughter still remained, like a ministering angel, to comfort him in his old age, to be the companion of his home, and a light in his dreary habitation; but the assiduities of filial love, and the tender offices of sisterly affection, which had been performed at the dying beds of a mother and three brothers, were too much for her strength, and she too sunk on the bed of sickness. Her father, though called to endure the affliction of seeing her suffer, and of anticipating her removal, was spared this last woe. Never were afflictions borne with more dignified grief, or more Christian

submission. It seemed as if the clouds of sorrow were permitted to collect around his setting sun, to reflect more brightly, as he was retiring from earth, the varied effulgence of his Christian character."

It had long been the devout prayer and earnest wish of Dr. Bogue, that every town in the county of Hants should enjoy a preached gospel; and for several years before his death this was happily the case, with only one exception. The inhabitants of Alresford, however, had repeatedly repelled, with determined hostility, its introduction. At length prejudice gave way, a meeting-house was built, and with great satisfaction did he sign a recommendation of its case, which accomplished a fond wish of his heart; and on the day he died, that house of prayer was first occupied for the service of God.

At the close of the academical session at Gosport, in July, 1825, Dr. Bogue engaged, as usual, to spend his vacation in the laborious duties of a missionary tour.

"The last time he preached in his own pulpit," says Dr. Winter, "was on Lord's day, the 7th of August. On that occasion, the twentieth chapter of the Acts of the Apostles, from which the text of this evening is selected, was read at the beginning of the service. He preached on the apostolical benediction, which he had pronounced thousands of times in the course of his ministry: 'The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Spirit, be with you all. Amen.' And he took leave of his church at the commemorative Supper of his Lord. The following day he commenced a missionary journey into Warwickshire and Worcestershire. On his return, he spent one Lord's day in London, when he preached for his two friends, the Rev. John Arundel and the Rev. George Burder, the Secretaries of the London Missionary Society. On returning home, he found that this place of worship, which had been shut up for repairs, was not ready to be re-opened. On the first sabbath he attended the morning worship in the chapel

of ease, where he heard, with much pleasure, the excellent young clergyman who officiates there. In the afternoon and evening he preached in a neighbouring village, which has been for many years supplied by his students. On the following sabbaths he preached in his vestry, on the transfiguration of Christ; and, on one of them, he administered in the same place the Lord's Supper.

"On Lord's day, the 16th of October, he finished his public testimony. His subjects of discourse were very memorable. In the morning he preached, at Portsea, a funeral sermon, occasioned by the decease of a relative of the Rev. John Griffin. His text was, 'And not only they, but ourselves also, who have the first-fruits of the Spirit, even we ourselves groan within ourselves, waiting for the adoption, to wit, the redemption of our body.' In the afternoon and evening, he addressed a part of his own flock in the vestry, on the character and the translation of Enoch: 'And Enoch walked with God, and he was not, for God took him.'"

The return of the Missionary Meeting for the county of Sussex, in October, induced the friends at Brighton to request his valuable services.

When he left his home to fulfil this engagement on Tuesday morning, 18th of October, his old female servant observed that "her master had not looked and acted so well for a long time."

"There was," says Mr. Goulty, "a peculiar interest and cheerfulness about him on the day he arrived at Brighton, interrupted occasionally by evident indications of pain. The only part which he was able to take in our Missionary services, was the prayer before the sermon, preached by the Rev. George Clayton, on Tuesday evening, the 18th instant, in this pulpit. Those of us who knew him, observed, with much regret, that he was evidently suffering great pain. At the same time it was impossible not to notice a peculiar sweetness and simplicity in his petitions. Oh! had we known that these would have been his last, how would we have hung upon his

lips, and desired a personal interest in his supplications at the throne of grace! — ‘the effectual fervent prayer of a righteous man availeth much.’

“Late in the evening of the same day, calling me out of the room, he expressed his sorrow that he should be come hither to be ill at my house, and requested that I would procure some surgical attendance. This was immediately done: but the ‘sickness was unto death,’ and ‘the places that once knew him, were to know him no more for ever.’

“During his affliction, Dr. Bogue said but little; but what he did say, was that substance, which might have been greatly attenuated. The nature of his disease, the circumstances of our public engagements, and the fear of intruding upon our time, together with an habitual disposition to make light of his maladies, all operated to induce him to say as little as was necessary; but the strength, and power, and delightful savour of his expressions, and the decision, and calmness, and resignation of his mind, will, I hope, never be forgotten by us.

“Speaking to him of the disappointment which was felt on account of his absence from the public meeting, he said, that this was, no doubt, wisely ordered; and that while those who were getting old in the service must expect to be prevented, it was a great pleasure to him to see so many young persons, and particularly in the ministry, rising up to succeed them. When, in answer to his inquiries as to the character and spirit of the meeting, he was told, that it was peculiarly interesting and devout; and that the accounts from India, and from the Sandwich Islands, were most encouraging, he said, repeatedly, as if impatient to utter his praise, ‘that — that is remarkable: I am glad to hear that,’ — ‘that is very pleasing, — God is blessing his own work.’

“Every expression from him was accompanied with some word of gratitude and praise for his mercies.

“On one occasion he said, ‘What a blessing it is to be interested in the gospel before such a time as this arrives! We have much to be thankful for.’

“ His fervent petitions and fatherly blessing on my leaving him last Lord’s day, before the morning service, were peculiarly affecting and impressive. May God, from sabbath to sabbath, answer his prayer for an extensive blessing on a preached gospel. When on several occasions he was asked if he was comfortable, he replied invariably — ‘ Quite so, I thank you ; quite so.’ — ‘ We fear, Sir, that the time appears heavy to you, being so much alone.’ — ‘ No,’ he said, ‘ I thank you ; I prefer it, I am not alone, the Father is with me.’

“ When his daughter, Mrs. Parker, communicated to him the opinion of his medical attendants, that there was now no hope of his recovery, he calmly replied, ‘ Well, my dear, the will of the Lord be done — Read to me the 32d Psalm ;’ after which he said, ‘ Now, shut the door, and I will pray with you.’ This was indeed a father’s prayer, consisting entirely of suitable and fervent supplications for himself as a dying believer, and for his children, whom he mentioned severally, by name, and commended them to his God and Saviour. He seemed in this prayer to have been very solicitous that his afflicted daughter might recover: and that ‘ those of the family who should live the longest,’ might be the subjects of perpetual care and blessing.

“ Soon after this I spent a short time with him, which I regarded as peculiarly sacred : — endeavouring to comfort him, I repeated the promise, ‘ I will never leave thee nor forsake thee ;’ upon which, with an effort of his exhausted strength, but with a delightful energy, he said, ‘ Ah, remember that stands in the highest character,’ (alluding to the peculiarity in the original of that passage, in which the force of the expression is so strong, that it might be rendered, ‘ I will never, never — no, never — never forsake thee.’) To the question, ‘ Is your mind, my dear Sir, still supported?’ he replied, ‘ Yes, I thank you ; I am looking to that compassionate Saviour, whose blood cleanseth from all sin.’ — ‘ It is encouraging to us, Sir, to receive the testimony, and to witness the support of the Gospel in those who have long been in the service.’ He said, ‘ Yes, it is valuable ; and I am able to say, I know whom I have believed.’ His state of exhaustion and disease.

rendered his subsequent words unintelligible; at length he sunk into a stupor, from which he never recovered till his spirit departed, about nine o'clock on Tuesday, 25th October, 1825; in the 76th year of his age."

The character of this truly great and good man, to which it is impossible to do justice in the limited space of the present memoir, may be summed up in the expressive outline of Mr. Griffin's funeral sermon for him; — who shews, that he was great by comparison, — great in capacities, such as comprehension, elevation, and condescension; great in attainments, literary, theological and Christian; great in the energy of his character, in the energy of mental application, of personal labour, of pulpit talents, and of public spirit; great in goodness; and, finally, great in effect: the effect of his conversation was great, the effect of his correspondence was great, and the effect of his writings was great. The causes of this greatness of character, he traces to a good education in early life; to an athletic constitution; to a concurrence of favourable circumstances; and to the distinguishing grace of God.

No. III.

MR. MICHAEL KELLY.

MR. MICHAEL KELLY was a native of Dublin. At the time of his birth, his father, Mr. Thomas Kelly, was master of the ceremonies at the castle, and a wine merchant of considerable reputation in Mary Street. His mother's maiden name was M'Cabe. She was of a very respectable family in the county of Westmeath, and brought her husband five thousand pounds as a marriage portion. They were both of them Roman Catholics.

Mr. and Mrs. Kelly were excessively fond of music, and sang with taste. All their children, fourteen in number, evinced musical capabilities; and Michael, the eldest of them, was, at three years old, daily placed with the wine on his father's table, to entertain the company with Hawthorn's song in Love in a village, "There was a Jolly Miller."

At the age of seven, little Michael began to learn music from a person of the name of Morland, a very dissipated man, but under whom nevertheless his improvement was so rapid, that before he had attained his ninth year, he could execute with precision and neatness Schobert's sonatas, which were then all the fashion. He also possessed a soprano voice, on which his father was determined to bestow every possible cultivation. His first singing masters were Signor Passerini, a native of Bologna, and Signor Paretti, a *vero musico*, and the original Artaxerxes, when the opera of that name was first performed at Covent Garden. Some time after, our young musician was placed under Signor St. Giorgio, who was engaged at the Rotunda. Surgeon Neale, who was one of his father's oldest and most intimate friends, and who, independently of his skill in his profession, ranked as one of the

first violin players of his time, also took great pains to improve him. He likewise received lessons on the piano-forte, from Dr. Cogan; and the celebrated Rauzzini happening to be in Dublin, was highly pleased with him, and strongly advised his father to send him to Italy. His father accordingly determined that he should go to Naples.

Before his departure, however, an attempt being made by a Portuguese, to establish an Italian opera in Dublin, Michael's father was induced to allow him to take the part of the Count, in "*La Buona Figliola*." The house was crowded, and Michael received great applause. He had a powerful treble voice, pronounced Italian well, was tall for his age, and acquitted himself beyond the most sanguine expectations of his friends. The poverty of the Portuguese, however, caused his speculation to fail. "*Cymon*" being soon after revived at Crow Street Theatre, Michael Kelly played that character for three nights, and on the fourth, Lionel, in "*Lionel and Clarissa*," for his benefit, to a crowded house.

On the 1st of May, 1779, he left Dublin for Naples. Although not fifteen, he had earned sufficient money to pay for his voyage to Italy, and for his maintenance and musical education for some time after his arrival there.

Having letters to Sir William Hamilton, Mr. Kelly waited upon him at Naples, and was very kindly received. By Sir William, he was introduced to Finerolli, of whom he became a pupil, and under whom he laboured with assiduity. Accident, however, having thrown him in the way of Signor Giuseppe Avrile, who was allowed to be the greatest singer and musician of the day, that master thought so well of his abilities, that he offered to take him to Palermo, and instruct him without any remuneration. This was too excellent a proposition to be declined.

On arriving at Palermo, Signor Avrile appropriated an apartment in his own house to his young pupil, who studied between five and six hours every day, and whose voice gradually fell into a tenor. He was received into all the

musical parties of the place, and experienced great attention from a number of persons of rank and consequence.

Having completed his musical education under Signor Avriè, his kind and liberal master gave him a powerful recommendation to Campigli, the manager of the Pergola theatre in Florence, and a kind of agent to every Italian opera in Europe. On his arrival at Leghorn, he became acquainted with Signor and Signora Storace, was introduced by them to the British Consul, and several mercantile men of importance, and was induced to give a concert, which was productive of both applause and profit.

At Florence Mr. Kelly obtained, through the interest of Campigli, an engagement as first comic-tenor at the Teatro Nuovo. Having a letter of recommendation to Lord Cowper, he delivered it, was received with great kindness, invited to Lord and Lady Cowper's parties, and consequently soon became acquainted with every body worth knowing in the place.

The opera in which Mr. Kelly was to make his *début*, was "Il Francese in Italia,"—the Frenchman in Italy. He was to play the Frenchman, and as it was a good part, was advised to take some lessons in acting: and for that purpose was introduced by Lord Cowper to Laschi, who had been the greatest actor of the day, but was at that time living in retirement. Laschi undertook to instruct him; and did it *con amore*.

The eventful night fixed for his appearance at length arrived. Mr. Kelly was the first British male singer who had ever sung in Italy, or indeed on the continent. His reception was most flattering; and he was encored in two of his songs and a duet. All the English in Florence made a point of being present; and among them the late Pretender.

While performing at Florence, Mr. Kelly received a letter from Mr. Linley, the father-in-law of Mr. Sheridan, and joint patentee with him in Drury Lane Theatre, offering him an engagement for five years as first singer; and he was on the point of writing his answer of acceptance, when he received

another letter from Mr. Linley, stating, that he must reluctantly decline entering into any such engagement, as he had received a prohibition from Mr. Kelly's father, who even threatened to take legal means to prevent it, which Mr. Kelly's being under age allowed him to do.

His engagement at Florence having terminated, Mr. Kelly obtained an engagement for the Teatro Saint Moise, at Venice, as first tenor singer in the comic opera. On his arrival there he found, to his great mortification and dismay, that the manager, being unable to make the deposit required by the senate, had decamped. In a few days, however, he met, by great good fortune, with La Signora Benini, a name well known all over Italy, as that of the first comic singer and actress of the day. She told him that she was going to set off soon for Germany, being engaged as *prima-buffa* for the autumn and carnival at Gratz, the capital of Styria; that she had that morning received a letter from the manager, requesting her to engage some one capable of filling the place of first tenor singer, and that, if he chose to go, she would give him a seat in her carriage, and pay his expenses. Mr. Kelly, of course, accepted the offer with great delight.

At Gratz resided a number of Irish officers, among whom were Generals Dillon, Dalton, and Kavenagh, who did all in their power to befriend their countryman; but independently of them, the applause which he received on his first appearance, which was in "*La vera Costanza*," greatly exceeded his expectations. He afterwards performed the Prince in Gréty's opera of "*Selima and Azor*." In the midst, however, of a most successful career, Mr. Kelly caught a dreadful cold, which confined him to his bed, and deprived his voice of all power, or rather of all intonation. When he attempted to sing, his voice was so sharp as to be near a note above the instruments; and although he could distinguish the monstrous difference, he could not by any effort correct it. He was obliged to give up singing at the theatre, and was completely wretched. His complaint baffled the skill of all the faculty in Gratz, and he was advised to return to the mild and genial

air of Italy, as affording him the only chance of recovering his voice.

Half heart-broken, he took a melancholy leave of all his kind and dear friends, and set off on his return to Venice. Having gradually regained his voice, he made an engagement as tenor singer with the manager of the theatre at Brescia, who was in Venice, forming a company to open with a comic opera at the approaching fair there, which is one of the greatest in Italy. The Painter, in the opera of "*Il Pittore Parigino*," was the character assigned for Mr. Kelly, and in which he gave great satisfaction. The proprietor of the theatre, however, having made certain amatory proposals to La Ortobella, the beautiful prima donna of the company, which she rejected, became jealous of Mr. Kelly, and threatened him with assassination; in consequence of which some of Mr. Kelly's friends, who knew the deadly and implacable character of the man, advised him to withdraw himself privately from Brescia, and repair to Verona, which he accordingly did.

At Verona Mr. Kelly gave a concert, the receipts of which were very satisfactory to him; and, as good fortune never comes alone, he received a letter the next morning from Signor Giani, the manager of Treviso, offering him an engagement for six weeks, which he accepted; and while there, concluded an engagement for four months to perform at Count Pepoli's private theatre at Venice, with La Signora Teresa de Petris, reputed to be the greatest dilettante singer in Europe. Before his departure, however, Mr. Kelly visited Parma, where the archduchess treated him with marked kindness and condescension.

The performances at Count Pepoli's private theatre at Venice were brilliantly attended. In the course of them Mr. Kelly was sent for by Count Durazzo, the Austrian ambassador, who had been directed by his Imperial master to collect a company of Italian singers for a comic opera to be given at the court of Vienna. As soon as his engagement at Venice terminated, he concluded an engagement for a year with Count Durazzo, and repaired to Vienna.

Vienna, Mr. Kelly found a most delightful residence. His reception was highly gratifying. The Emperor, Joseph II., accompanied by his brother, Maximilian, the Archbishop of Cologne, were present at the performance, and evinced their approbation by the applause they bestowed. At that time, the court of Vienna was perhaps the most brilliant in Europe. The theatre, which forms part of the royal palace, was crowded with a blaze of beauty and fashion. All ranks of society were doatingly fond of music, and most of them perfectly understood the science. Mr. Kelly was fortunate enough to obtain introductions to the best society; his salary amply supplied his wants and wishes, and the public received him well whenever he appeared on the stage. While at Vienna, Mr. Kelly went and spent three days with Haydn, at Eisenstadt, the palace of Prince Esterhazy; and afterwards was introduced to that prodigy of genius, Mozart; an event which he considered as one of the greatest gratifications of his musical life. Mozart conferred on Mr. Kelly what the latter deemed a high compliment. Mr. Kelly had composed a little melody to Metastasio's canzonetta "Grazie agl' inganni tuori," which was a great favourite wherever he sang it. It was very simple, but it pleased Mozart; and he composed some very beautiful variations to it.

During Mr. Kelly's residence at Vienna, L'Abbate Casti, the celebrated author of the *Animali Parlanti*, received the Emperor's commands, expressed in the shape of wishes, to write an opera; for which the no less celebrated Paesiello was to compose the music. When this drama, which was called "Il Re Teodoro," was completed, Casti declared that there was no person in the company at Vienna (not otherwise employed in the opera) capable of playing the character of Gafferio, the King's secretary; written avowedly as a satire on General Paoli, and drawn with a masterly hand. It was decided, therefore, by the directors of the theatre, to send immediately to Venice, to engage Signor Blasi, at any price, to come and play it. In the interim, however, Casti happened to hear Mr. Kelly, at a private party, sing a canzonetta, in

imitation of the tremulous voice and extraordinary gesture and shake of the head of an old miser of the name of Varesi, living at Vienna; and immediately declared that he was the very man to act Gafferio. The opera was brought out; Mr. Kelly played Gafferio; overflowing houses bore testimony to the merits of the piece; and the Emperor was so delighted with Mr. Kelly's performance, that he immediately increased his salary.

The following whimsical anecdote, which we relate in Mr. Kelly's own words, while it shows the foppery, excusable enough, into which youth and the applause that he every where met with had betrayed him, exhibits in a manner highly honourable to his character, his good temper, and good sense:

“At this period of my life I was rather vain, and very fond of fine clothes; indeed my greatest expense was the decoration of my precious person. I wore every evening full dress embroidered coats, either gold, silver, or silk. I wore two watches (as was the custom of the country) and a diamond ring on each of my little fingers. Thus decked out, I had not of course the least appearance of a Paddy. While sitting one evening in the Milan coffee-house, reading the Vienna Gazette, two gentlemen entered, and seated themselves opposite to me to take their coffee. One of them said to the other, with a most implacable Irish brogue, ‘Arrah, blood and thunder, *luke* at that fellow sitting opposite to us (meaning me); did you ever see such a jackdaw?’ ‘Really,’ answered his companion, (who I perceived was an Englishman,) ‘the fellow does not seem to be on bad terms with himself.’ ‘Look at his long lace ruffles,’ said my countryman; ‘I suppose he wears ruffles to mark his gentility.’ — I continued reading my gazette, but when the critique on my long lace ruffles was ended, I laid down the paper, and tucked them up under the cuffs of my coat; not looking at the gentlemen, or seeming to take any notice of them. ‘But now do *luke*,’ continued the persevering brogueneer; ‘what a display he is making of his rings; I suppose he thinks he will dazzle our eyes a bit.’

Upon this, I deliberately took off my rings, and put them into my pocket; at the same time, fixing a steady look at my critics, I told them in English, that ‘if there were any other part of my dress at all disagreeable to them, I should have the greatest pleasure in altering it in any way they might suggest.’ — The Irishman (improbable as it may appear) blushed; and the Englishman said, ‘He hoped I would not feel an offence where none was meant.’ I said, ‘Certainly not;’ and, to prove my sincerity, requested them to take part of a bowl of punch, and drink our sovereign King George’s health, and towards our better acquaintance; and thus, in despite of lace ruffles and diamond rings, we introduced ourselves to one another. My Irish friend, I found, was a Doctor O’Rourke, from the county of Down, who had only the day before arrived from Prague, where he had been for many years a medical practitioner; and in my new English acquaintance, I had the pleasure to find the eccentric walking Stewart, so named from having walked almost all over the world; and whose pedestrian exploits were universally spoken of.”

A number of foreign princes, among whom were the Duc de Deux Ponts, the Elector of Bavaria, &c., having come to visit the Emperor, the latter signified his wish to have two grand serious operas, both the composition of Chevalier Gluck, — “L’Iphigenia, in Tauride,” and “L’Alceste,” produced under the direction of the composer. In the former piece Gluck cast Mr. Kelly for Pylades, and instructed him himself in the part.

Soon afterwards, Mozart’s “Nozze di Figaro” was brought out. Its success is known to every one. Of all who performed in it on its first representation, Mr. Kelly was the last survivor.

Mr. Kelly having received a letter from his father in Dublin, stating that his mother was in a declining state of health, and that it was her earnest wish that he should return to Dublin, if only for a few months, asked leave of absence for six months, for that purpose, of the emperor. His Majesty graciously ordered him to take leave for twelve months, adding, that his salary should be continued for that period; and

giving him permission to accept of any engagement in London that he might consider beneficial.

A dispute, followed by mutual blows, in which Mr. Kelly was unavoidably involved with two Austrian noblemen, one of whom suspected him of having supplanted him in the affections of a lady of rank, was brought under the cognizance of the Emperor, who dismissed the offenders from the army. On the next appearance of Mr. Kelly on the stage, the plaudits of the audience testified their approbation of his conduct.

In the first week of February, 1787, Mr. Kelly quitted Vienna, with a heart full of grief and gratitude; and after various adventures, embarked at Boulogne, landed at Dover, and reached London, for the first time in his life, on the 18th of March.

Having agreed with Mr. Linley, for the remainder of the season at Drury Lane, Mr. Kelly made his *début*, in the part of Lionel, on Friday the 20th of April, 1787, and was most favourably received. His next character was that of Young Meadows, in "Love in a Village." Daly, the patentee of the Theatre Royal in Crow Sreet, sent over to Mr. Kelly an offer to perform at his theatre with Mrs. Crouch for twelve nights, which was accepted.

During the summer of this year, the grand commemoration of Handel, at which Mr. Kelly assisted, took place in Westminster Abbey.

Soon after, Mr. Kelly received the melancholy news of his poor mother's death. Anxious, however, to see his father and family, he set off for Dublin on the 8th of June, having previously entered into an engagement with the proprietors of Drury Lane for the ensuing season, stipulating not to perform more than three times a-week. His father and he were of course delighted to see each other. On the 22d of June, Mr. Kelly made his first appearance at Dublin, in Lionel, to a crowded house. His reception was highly gratifying; and during his stay he passed many days in the delightful and hospitable society of numerous and kind friends.

From Dublin Mr. Kelly and Mrs. Crouch proceeded to York, where they had been engaged by the eccentric Tate Wilkinson, to perform during the race week; after which they played four nights at Leeds, and another four at Wakefield. At this last mentioned place, a curious circumstance occurred. The play was "Love in a Village." In the stage-box sat a lady, one of those vulgar persons who imagine that the possession of wealth entitles them to indulge in every description of insolence with impunity. She made a terrible noise; throwing herself into all kinds of attitudes, bursting out into horse-laughs, and disconcerting every person who came upon the stage. Mr. Kelly seemed to be the especial object of her ridicule. In the third act, when Young Meadows resumes his real character, and enters the garden to meet Rosetta, Mr. Kelly took out his watch to look at the hour, and sang, "I wonder this girl does not come." The fat lady in the stage-box instantly burst into a laugh, and exclaimed to those around her, loud enough to be heard in the gallery, "Why, look there; la! the fellow has got a watch." Mr. Kelly immediately walked up to the box, put the watch close to her, and said: "Yes, madam, it is a gold watch, and reckoned one of the best in England." The lady was violently hissed by the audience; and ever after, when she came to the theatre, conducted herself with becoming decency.

In September, Mr. Kelly returned to his duties at Drury Lane. When his twelvemonth's leave of absence from Vienna had expired, he wrote to Prince Rosenberg a respectful letter, requesting him to lay before his Majesty the Emperor, his humble duty and grateful thanks for the many bounties bestowed on him; but adding, that his father's state of health induced him to remain in England. There were, however, other reasons for his not returning to Vienna, more potent than filial duty.

When Mr. Kelly was about to take his benefit this year at Drury Lane theatre, a singular instance of generosity occurred. He had involuntarily given great offence to Madame Mara,

by saying in her presence, that he thought Signora Storace the best singer in Europe. Having an opportunity, however, of doing a little service to Monsieur Ponté, first French-horn player to the King of Prussia, and a friend of Madame Mara's, whose lips, when he was about to play a concerto, were so parched with fear, that he would have been unable to sound a note, had not Mr. Kelly volunteered to procure some porter for him, Madame Mara was so struck with the kindness of the action, trifling as it was, that she offered to perform at Mr. Kelly's benefit, being the only time of her appearance on the English stage; and the consequence was, the greatest receipt ever known at that house.

In the summer of 1788, Mr. Kelly went to Liverpool, Manchester, Chester, and Birmingham, in company with Mrs. Crouch, and they reaped a plentiful harvest. Returning to Drury Lane, Mr. Kelly appeared as Ferdinand, in "The Tempest," and subsequently as Lord William, in Cobb's new opera of "The Haunted Tower," which was played for fifty nights. He was also engaged by the noble directors of the Ancient Concerts, as principal tenor. The concerts were then held in Tottenham Street, and their late majesties and the royal family were constant attendants.

In the summer of 1789, Mr. Kelly and Mrs. Crouch visited Dublin, Cork, Limerick, and Liverpool, and had a pleasant and profitable campaign. In the month of October, there was a grand musical festival at Norwich, at which Mr. Kelly was the principal tenor singer.

In August, 1790, Mr. Kelly, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Crouch, visited Paris. On their way, they stopped a few days at Margate. Some ladies of rank were making a collection for a poor girl who had been deprived by an accident of the use of her limbs, and was reduced to the greatest distress. Kelly proposed to Mrs. Crouch, that they should get up the Beggar's Opera, at the Margate theatre, for the benefit of the distressed girl. In this benevolent scheme they were joined by Mr. Johnstone, familiarly called Jack Johnstone; the theatre was crowded, and the receipts, with various

liberal presents, were invested in an annuity, which produced the object of this active kindness a comfortable subsistence for the remainder of her life.

At Paris, the party remained six weeks; saw every thing worth seeing, and went every night to one of the theatres. Having fully satisfied their curiosity, they returned in safety to England.

In the summer and autumn of 1791, Mr. Kelly assisted at the musical festivals of York and Newcastle, and performed on several days, at York.

The next season, the Drury Lane company occupied the King's theatre, until the new Drury Lane theatre could be completed for them. On Mr. Kelly's recommending the piece to Mr. Sheridan, "Cymon" was brought out, the character of Cymon by Mr. Kelly. The Cupid, on this occasion, and who was selected for the purpose by Mr. Kelly, was Edmund Kean, whose genius has since rendered him so deservedly celebrated.

In the summer of 1792, Mr. Kelly went to Paris, to see what he could pick up in the way of dramatic novelty for Drury Lane. It was a period of most fearful interest in that city. Mr. Kelly witnessed the bringing back of the King and Queen of France, after they had been thwarted in their attempt to escape.

On returning to England, Mr. Kelly immediately repaired to Oxford, at the musical festival of which he was engaged to sing. He afterwards, in company with Mrs. Crouch, (who a short time before had separated from her husband,) visited Worcester and Birmingham, and returned to London for the opening of the winter theatrical season.

Early in 1793, Mr. Sheridan (who had entered into an arrangement with Mr. Taylor, the proprietor of the Opera House, to carry on Italian operas twice a week,) appointed Mr. Kelly and Signor Storace joint directors of the Italian opera. In the summer and autumn of the same year, Mr. Kelly and Mrs. Crouch fulfilled engagements at Birmingham, Manchester, Chester, Shrewsbury, Worcester, Liver-

pool, and Dublin. When on the point of leaving Dublin, Mr. Kelly and Mrs. Crouch had a most fortunate escape. Their trunks had been sent to a Liverpool packet, in which vessel they meant to embark the next day. The curiosity of Mr. Kelly, however, to see the way in which "The Mountaineers" would be got up in Dublin, induced them to recal their luggage, and to postpone their departure for a few days. The vessel in which they would otherwise have sailed, foundered on the Welsh coast, and every soul on board perished.

At the first representation of "Lodoiska" at the new Drury Lane theatre, Mr. Kelly and Mrs. Crouch had nearly become the victims of an accident of a different nature. In the last scene, when Mrs. Crouch was in the burning castle, the wind blew the flames close to her; but still she had sufficient fortitude not to move from her situation. Seeing her in such peril, Mr. Kelly ran up the bridge, which was at a great height from the ground, towards the tower, in order to rescue her. Just as he was quitting the platform, a carpenter prematurely withdrew one of its supporters. Down Mr. Kelly fell; and at the same moment the fiery tower, in which was Mrs. Crouch, sank, with a violent crash; and she screamed with terror. Providentially, Mr. Kelly was not hurt by his fall, and catching Mrs. Crouch in his arms, scarcely knowing what he was doing, he carried her to the front of the stage, a considerable distance. The applause was loud and continued. In fact, had the scene been rehearsed as it happened, it could not have produced a greater effect; and ever after Mr. Kelly bore Mrs. Crouch to the front of the stage in a similar manner.

On the 2d of July a new musical piece was produced, entitled, "The glorious First of June," written by Mr. Cobb, for the benefit of the widows of the brave men who fell on that day. Mr. Kelly and Signor Storace gave it some new songs. Mr. Kelly had to represent the character of Frederick; and as he was much employed in writing the music, he begged Mr. Sheridan (who contributed many speeches to the piece), to make as short a part for him, and with as little

speaking as possible. Mr. Sheridan assured him he would. In the scene in which Frederick came on to sing, "When in war on the ocean we meet the proud foe," there was a cottage in the distance, at which, the stage direction said, Mr. Kelly was to look earnestly for a moment or two; and the line which he had then to speak was this:—

"There stands my Louisa's cottage; she must be either in it, or out of it."

The song began immediately, and not another word was there in the whole part. This sublime and solitary speech produced a loud laugh from the audience. When the piece was over, Mr. Sheridan came into the green-room, and complimented Mr. Kelly on his quickness, and on his being so perfect in his part, "which," the wit added, "considering the short time you had to study it, was truly astonishing!"

During the Leith races, Mr. Kelly was engaged to play at Edinburgh, and having good introductions, spent his time there very pleasantly. He afterwards made the tour of the English lakes; and then performed for a few nights at Lancaster, and subsequently at Birmingham.

Madame Banti, the next season, took for her benefit at the opera, Gluck's grand serious opera of "Alceste." Mr. Taylor and Madame Banti made a request to Mr. Sheridan to give Mr. Kelly permission to act the principal part in the opera, which he had so often performed at Vienna, under the tuition of the great composer. Permission having been granted, the opera made so great a hit, that Mr. Taylor, with the consent of Mr. Sheridan, engaged Mr. Kelly for twenty nights. At this period, and indeed for many years, Mr. Kelly was honoured with the particular notice of his late Grace of Queensbury.

Mr. Kelly's first appearance in England, as a composer, was in February, 1797, when was produced an interesting musical entertainment, called, "A Friend in Need," written by Prince Hoare, which met with universal approbation. He also composed the music for Monk Lewis's "Castle Spectre." For the same author, Mr. Kelly, at various subsequent periods, composed the music of "Adelmorn the Outlaw," "The

Wood Demon," "Venoni," "Adelgitha," and "One o'Clock." Having received the commands of His present Majesty, then Prince of Wales, to compose a simple ballad for him, Mr. Kelly applied to his friend Lewis to write the words, which he did; and the song became very popular.

The success of the "Castle Spectre" gave rise to the drama of "Blue Beard." The programme of the French romance of that name Mr. Kelly had brought with him from France; the piece was written by Mr. George Colman, and the music was composed by Mr. Kelly. It was performed in January, 1798. Mr. Kelly played Selim. At the end of the piece, when Blue Beard is slain by Selim, a ludicrous scene took place. Where Blue Beard sank under the stage, a skeleton was to rise, which, when seen by the audience, was to sink again; but not one inch would the skeleton descend. Mr. Kelly, who had just been killing Blue Beard, totally forgetting where he was, ran up with his drawn sabre, and pummelled the poor skeleton's head with all his might, vociferating until its disappearance, loud enough to be heard by the whole house, "D—n you! d—n you! why don't you go down?" The audience were roaring with laughter; but good-naturedly appeared to enter into the feelings of an infuriated composer. The next day the piece was curtailed; the scenery and machinery were perfect; and on its second representation Blue Beard was received with unqualified approbation.

In the succeeding summer, Mr. Kelly accepted an engagement for part of the season at the Little Theatre in the Haymarket, in order to introduce a pupil of Mrs. Crouch's, a Miss Griffiths, who played Polly to Mr. Kelly's Macheath, and Clarissa to his Lionel.

The next musical piece that Mr. Kelly produced at Drury Lane was in conjunction with Mr. Dussek, the celebrated piano-forte player. Mr. Dussek composed the serious part of it, Mr. Kelly the comic. The piece, which was from the French, was entitled, "The Captive of Spilburg." It was ably adapted to the English stage by Prince Hoare, and had a run of seventeen nights.

The great sums of money produced to the theatre by "Blue Beard," induced the Drury Lane proprietors to prevail on Mr. Colman to write a musical afterpiece, to vie with it in splendour. This piece was entitled "Feudal Times; or the Banquet Gallery." Mr. Kelly composed the whole of the music for it. Although performed for many nights, it was by no means so successful as "Blue Beard."

In May, 1799, Mr. Sheridan's celebrated play of "Pizarro" was produced; the whole of the music in which was composed by Mr. Kelly. The procrastination of the author rendered this a very painful task to Mr. Kelly.

"Of Age To-morrow," by Mr. T. Dibdin, was the next dramatic work for which Mr. Kelly wrote the whole of the music, with the exception of the opening piece, which he selected from Paesiello. This entertainment proved very productive to the treasury. There was one ballad in it, sung by Miss Decamp, (now Mrs. Charles Kemble,) "No, my love, no," which became the most popular song of the day, and was to be heard at the corner of every street for a long time afterwards.

The 15th of May, 1800, was a memorable evening at Drury Lane theatre. Cibber's comedy of "She would and she would not," had been commanded by their late Majesties. On the King's entering the box prepared for him, a man in the front row of the pit stood up on the bench, and fired a pistol at him. The whole audience was of course in an uproar; but His Majesty exhibited the utmost coolness. On hearing the report of the pistol, he retired a pace or two, stopped, stood firmly for an instant, then came forward to the front of the box, put his opera-glass to his eye, and looked round the house without the smallest appearance of alarm or discomposure. The Lord Chamberlain, who was in attendance behind His Majesty, apprehensive of some further attack, respectfully requested him to retire from the box into an adjoining room. The King's answer was, "Sir, you discompose me as well as yourself; I shall not stir one step." The Queen and Princesses then entered the box, ignorant of the cause of the

hubbub. Hadfield, the ruffian who committed the crime, was seized by the performers in the orchestra, and dragged over its spikes into the music room, which was under the stage; the audience from all parts vociferating, "Bring forward the assassin, bring him on the stage; shew him, shew him." Mr. Kelly was at that moment on the stage; the Queen called him to her, and asked him if the man was in custody. Mr. Kelly told her Majesty that he was; and then came forward and addressed the audience, assuring them that the culprit was in safe-keeping, and was at that time undergoing an examination. This information produced tranquillity. "God save the King" was called for, and received with shouts of applause, waving of hats, &c. At the end of the play it was again demanded by the whole house; and while the company were singing it, a paper was sent to Mr. Kelly by Mr. Sheridan, with a verse which he had written on the spur of the moment. It was handed by Mrs. Jordan to Mr. Kelly, who sang it, although with an agitated voice; and it was three times repeated, with the most rapturous approbation.

On the 29th of April, 1800, Miss Baillie's "De Montfort," for which Mr. Kelly composed the music, was produced at Drury Lane theatre; but, to the disgrace of the audiences of that period, after a few nights it was withdrawn. A similar want of success attended a musical afterpiece called "The Gipsy Prince," written for the Haymarket theatre by Mr. Thomas Moore, for which Mr. Kelly composed the music, and which was performed in July, 1801.

In the same year, Mr. Kelly entered into a new kind of speculation. At the corner of Market Lane, (now no longer in existence,) in Pall Mall, there was an old house, almost falling, the lease of which had sixteen years to run, and was to be sold. It was suggested to Mr. Kelly, that he might make his fortune by buying the lease of that house, putting it into thorough repair, and making a large shop in it, in which to sell his own compositions. It was likewise observed to him, that he might have a door opening to the stage of the Opera House; and that all the subscribers to the Opera, for the

great convenience of having a private passage, and easy access to their carriages and sedan-chairs, would most willingly subscribe two guineas a year each, which would amply reimburse him for the expense. Being the manager of the Opera House, the convenience of living, as it might be said, under the same roof, and the facility which it would give him in attending rehearsals and performances, were also alluring considerations. Mr. Kelly accordingly purchased the lease of the house for five hundred guineas. It was estimated that it would require a thousand guineas more to make the requisite alterations; but the expenditure (as is invariably the case) far exceeded the estimate. However, Mr. Kelly spared no cost, stocked the shop well with other music besides his own, engaged shopmen, porters, &c., and opened it to the public on the 1st of January, 1802. The crowds of people who came to purchase music, by way (as they said) of bringing Mr. Kelly good luck, were immense. When the subscription was opened for the opera visitors to get an easy access to their carriages, the lady-subscribers declared that it was delightful to have such an accommodation, and most of them immediately put down their *names*, but very few of them ever put down their *money*, although there was a considerable current expense for fires, lighting, and extra servants. Mr. Kelly soon began to suspect that he was not fitted for what he had undertaken, and that his occupations at Drury Lane, Covent Garden, and the Haymarket, both as performer and as composer, besides being manager of the Italian Opera, and musical director at Drury Lane, and the Little Theatre in the Haymarket, would have been quite enough to engage his mind, without entering into a business which required unremitting attention paid to it from morning till night: but he was involved too deeply to retract.

A musical afterpiece, entitled "*Urania*," written by the Hon. William Spencer, and the music of which was the joint production of his brother, the Hon. John Spencer, and Mr. Kelly, was performed at Drury Lane Theatre, in January, 1802, and was received with uncommon applause. In the

course of the same season, Mrs. Billington returned to England, after an absence of several years, and was engaged at Drury Lane and Covent Garden, to appear a certain number of nights at each Theatre. She went through her various operatical characters, in all of which Mr. Kelly performed with her. When Mrs. Billington had her benefit at Drury Lane, the opera of "Algonah" was brought forward, the drama by Mr. Cobb, the music by Mr. Kelly. It was successful.

Availing himself of the short peace, Mr. Kelly, accompanied by Viganoni, in the summer of 1802, visited Paris, where he met with a number of his friends, and enjoyed himself very much. While there, in conjunction with another gentleman, he engaged the celebrated Winter to compose three Italian operas and three grand ballets for our opera. Mr. Kelly agreed to pay half Winter's remuneration for the exclusive right of publishing the music; and had he not been pillaged, that arrangement alone would have been a fortune to him.

At the commencement of the next season, the burletta of "Midas" was revived at Drury Lane Theatre, and met with unqualified approbation. Mr. Kelly was Apollo. Before that period, the simple and pretty melody of "Pray, Goody, please to moderate the rancour of your tongue," had been always sung in a quick jig time. It struck Mr. Kelly that the air would be better slower, and he, therefore, contrary to the opinion of Mr. Kemble, and of all the performers in the piece, as well as of the whole band in the orchestra, resolved to sing it in the "andantino grazioso" style, and to add a repetition of the last bars of the air. The result was, that during the run of the piece, "Pray, Goody," never failed to obtain a loud and unanimous encore. — Some time after, "A House to be sold" was brought out at Drury Lane, and received with much applause. Mr. Kelly acted in it the manager of an Italian opera. — The next novelty was an historical musical drama, called the "Hero of the North;" the music of which Mr. Kelly composed; and he also performed

in it. It was received with distinguished applause.—In July, Colman produced his “Love laughs at Locksmiths,” for which Mr. Kelly composed the music. The piece was strongly cast, and ran the whole of the season.

During the theatrical recess in London, Mrs. Billington and Mr. Kelly performed together, with great success, at Edinburgh and Liverpool.

Mr. Kelly’s next musical production at Drury Lane, was “Cinderella; or, the Glass Slipper.” It was produced in January, 1804, and was performed, during its first season, fifty-one nights.

Mr. Kelly had returned his income to the Commissioners of the Income Tax at 500*l.*; which they did not think sufficient, and sent him a summons to appear before them on the next day of meeting. The following amusing conversation took place on the occasion:—

“So, Mr. Kelly,” said one of the Commissioners, “you have returned your income to us at 500*l.* You must have a very mean opinion of our understandings, Sir, to think that you could induce us to receive such a return; when we are aware that your income, from your various professional engagements, must amount to twice or thrice that sum.”

“Sir,” said Mr. Kelly; “I am free to confess I have erred in my return; but vanity is the cause, and vanity is the badge of all my tribe. I have returned myself as having 500*l.* per annum, when, in fact, I have not five hundred pence of certain income.”

“Pray, Sir,” asked the Commissioner, “are you not stage-manager of the Opera House?”

“Yes, Sir,” answered Mr. Kelly, “but there is not even a nominal salary attached to that office. I perform its duties to gratify my love of music.”

“Well, but Mr. Kelly,” continued his examiner, “you teach?”

“I do, Sir,” replied Mr. Kelly; “but I have no pupils.”

"I think," observed another gentleman who had not spoken before, "that you are an oratorio and concert singer?"

"You are quite right," said Mr. Kelly to his new antagonist; "but I have no engagement."

"Well, but at all events," remarked Mr. Kelly's first inquisitor, "you have a very good salary at Drury Lane?"

"A very good one, indeed, Sir," answered Mr. Kelly; "but then it is never paid."

"But you have always a fine benefit, Sir," said the other, who seemed to know something of theatricals.

"Always, Sir," was Mr. Kelly's reply; "but the expenses attending it are very great; and whatever profit remains after defraying them, is mortgaged to liquidate debts incurred by building my saloon. The fact is, Sir, I am at present very like St. George's Hospital — supported by voluntary contributions."

This unaffected *exposé* made the commissioners laugh; and the affair ended by their receiving Mr. Kelly's return. The story is not very dissimilar to one told of Horne Tooke.

In the year 1804, the Opera House was opened by Mr. Francis Goold, who had been a school-fellow of Mr. Kelly's, at the Rev. Dr. Burke's academy in Dublin. From the day of Mr. Goold's entering on the management, until the day of his death, Mr. Kelly was his stage-manager, and his confidential friend and adviser. On the 3d of July in the same year, Mr. Kelly produced a musical piece, called "The Hunter of the Alps," which ran thirty nights. In August, a piece was performed at the Haymarket, written by Colman, and called the "Gay Deceivers;" for which Mr. Kelly composed the music. He also composed two songs, which were introduced into Tobin's admirable play of "The Honey-moon."

In January, 1805, "We fly by Night," by Colman, was performed at Covent Garden; and in May, "Youth, Love, and Folly," by Mr. Dimond, was performed for Mr. Kelly's

benefit. For both these pieces Mr. Kelly composed the whole of the music.

His management at the Opera this season was going on triumphantly. With Winter as a composer, Billington, Grassini, Viganoni and Braham as singers, and D'Egville as the ballet-master, success appeared certain. On account, however, of the length of the operas and ballets, and the difficulty of prevailing on the lady-singers to be ready to begin in time, the operas on Saturdays seldom finished till after twelve o'clock. The Bishop of London sent to inform Mr. Kelly, that if the curtain did not drop before the twelfth hour, the licence should be taken away, and the house shut up. Against his fiat there was no appeal, and many nights Mr. Kelly was obliged to order the dropping of the curtain in the midst of an interesting scene in the ballet. For some time this passed off without notice; but on Saturday, the 15th of June, the demon of discord suddenly appeared in this hitherto undisturbed region of harmony. The curtain fell before twelve o'clock; just as Des Hayes and Parisot were dancing a popular pas-de-deux. An universal outcry of "Raise the curtain! Finish the ballet!" resounded from all parts of the house. Hissing, hooting, yelling (in which most of the ladies of quality, joined) commenced. D'Egville was called for, and asked why he allowed the curtain to drop before the conclusion of the ballet. He affirmed that he had directions from Mr. Kelly to do so. Mr. Kelly was then summoned on the stage, and received a volley of hisses, yellings, &c. He stood it all firmly; but, at last, thinking to appease the tumult, he informed the audience that an order had been received from the Bishop of London to conclude the performance before midnight. Some person from the third tier of boxes, who appeared to be a principal spokesman, called out, "You know, Kelly, that you are telling a lie." Mr. Kelly turned round very coolly, and looking up at the box whence the lie came, said, "You are at a very convenient distance: come down on the stage, and use that language again, if you dare!" This retort was received by the audience with a loud burst of

applause, and a universal cry of "Bravo, bravo, Kelly ! well replied ! Turn that fellow out of the boxes !" The gentleman left the boxes ; but did not think proper to make his appearance on the stage. This was a lucky turn for Kelly, but did not satisfy the rioters ; for, finding their mandate to draw up the curtain and finish the ballet, disregarded, they threw all the chairs out of the boxes into the pit, tore up the benches, destroyed the chandeliers, jumped into the orchestra, smashed the piano-forte, and broke all the instruments of the poor unoffending performers. Having achieved deeds so worthy of a polished nation, they quitted the scene of their despoliation with shouts of victory ; but there was a finale to the drama which they did not expect. Mr. Goold identified some of the ringleaders, and commenced actions against them for damages, which it cost them many hundreds of pounds to compromise.

The autumn of the year 1805 was deeply embittered to Mr. Kelly by the illness and death of Mrs. Crouch. The latter event so overpowered him, that he obtained leave of absence from Drury Lane for two months, which time he spent at Wroxton Abbey with the late Lord Guildford, from whom he experienced the greatest consolation and kindness.

His furlough having expired, Mr. Kelly took his departure for London, and played Henry in "The Deserter." On his first appearance, he was received with kind and sympathetic applause by his friends and the audience ; but he took a thorough dislike to the stage, and resolved to quit it as soon as he had made some necessary arrangements to enable him to do so. In the interim, he composed the music to the splendid spectacle of "The Forty Thieves," produced at Drury Lane, in April, 1806, which had a very great run ; and in the same season, in conjunction with Atwood, composed for Covent Garden an operatic play, called "Adrian and Orrilla."

In May, 1807, Mr. Dimond's operatic piece, in two acts, called "The young Hussar," was produced at Drury Lane Theatre. Mr. Kelly composed the music to it. In the summer of the same year he accompanied Madame Catalani to Dublin, having been engaged by Mr. Jones, the proprietor of

the Dublin Theatre, to make up an Italian company for the Rotunda, and the Dublin Theatre. Mr. Kelly had a hearty reception, both on the stage and in private, from his generous countrymen. He had the honour of dining with the Commander in Chief, the Earl of Harrington; and was particularly noticed by the Duke of Richmond, the Lord Lieutenant.

After spending a delightful and productive summer, Mr. Kelly returned to London in September. In May, 1808, Mr. Cumberland produced, at Drury Lane, a piece entitled "The Jew of Mogadore;" to which Mr. Kelly composed the music. On the 13th of June, he had "Semiramide," in which Madame Catalani performed, for his benefit; and on the 17th of June, 1808, he played in "No Song, no Supper;" which was his last appearance on the Drury Lane stage; where he had been the principal male singer for twenty years. With his characteristic modesty, however, Mr. Kelly did not think himself of sufficient consequence to take a formal leave of the public. He then made an arrangement with Mr. Sheridan to be musical director of Drury Lane Theatre, and to continue stage-manager of the Opera House.

Some time previous to his retirement from Drury Lane stage, Mr. Kelly had made Madame Catalani a promise to accompany her, for the second time, to Dublin; which he did in August, 1808. After performing six nights at Dublin, they performed six nights at Cork; a few nights at Limerick, and six more in Dublin. Mr. Kelly returned to London in September.

On the 24th of February, 1809, Drury Lane Theatre was destroyed by fire. Mr. Kelly, who had been dining with some friends in the neighbourhood, had the poignant grief not only of beholding the magnificent structure burning with merciless fury, but of knowing that all the scores of the operas which he had composed for the Theatre, the labour of many years, were then consuming. With a heavy heart he walked home to Pall Mall. At his door he found his servant, who told him that two gentlemen had just called, and, finding he was not at home, had said, "Tell your master, when he returns, that

Drury Lane is now in flames, and that the Opera House shall go next." Mr. Kelly made every effort to trace these obliging personages, but never heard any thing more of them.

In October, Mr. Arnold brought out at the Lyceum, a musical piece of his own writing, entitled, "The Jubilee." Mr. Kelly composed the music, and it ran a number of nights. In the season of 1811, Mr. Kelly composed the music for a musical drama, called "Gustavus Vasa," brought out at Covent Garden; another musical drama, called "The Peasant Boy," brought out at the Lyceum; a ballet of Des Hayes's production at the Opera House; and an historical play, called "The Royal Oak," performed at the Haymarket. The summer of that year Mr. Kelly passed at Wroxton, with his kind friend, Lord Guildford, and joined in the private theatricals, which formed one of the amusements of that hospitable mansion. In autumn Mr. Kelly proceeded to Dublin, to fulfil an engagement he had made with the manager of that theatre. On the 5th of September, 1811, he made his last appearance on any stage, on the stage where he had made his first appearance, when a boy, in 1779.

When Mr. Kelly reached Shrewsbury, on his way from Holyhead to London, happening to take up a London Newspaper, he read in the Gazette these portentous words: "Bankrupt; Michael Kelly, of Pall-Mall, music-seller." An announcement so unexpected, confounded him. He instantly wrote to his principal man of business, who had the management of all his money transactions, to know by whom the docket was struck, but received no answer. It afterwards turned out, that this person, who had been recommended to Mr. Kelly by a particular friend, and who, when he came into Mr. Kelly's employ, was a poor man, having amply stocked himself with every thing, *sans cérémonie*, took himself abroad, and "ne'er was heard of more." When Mr. Kelly arrived in town, he found that the docket had been struck against him by a particular friend of this person's, on account of a dishonoured bill. Mr. Kelly's solicitor, having looked into his affairs, and having found that he was much more deeply involved than he was aware of,

advised him, though his property ought to have paid all demands three times over, and though he might have superseded the commission, to let the bankruptcy take its course. He did so; and the stock in his saloon was disposed of for one-tenth of its value!

In November, 1812, a musical piece called "Illusion," written by Mr. Arnold, for which Mr. Kelly composed the music, was brought out very successfully at Drury Lane. In January, 1813, Mr. Coleridge's tragedy of "Remorse" was produced. There were some musical passages in it which Mr. Kelly composed; and on the beauty of which he was highly complimented by the poet. In the summer of the same year, Mr. Kelly, although seriously indisposed, went to Dublin, being subpœnaed in a law-suit against a music-seller there, who had pirated a number of his compositions. After his return to England, he spent a month with Lord Guildford, at Wroxton. The day before he took his departure, his ever-kind patron said to him: "My dear Mic, do not be in such a hurry to leave us; stay here a fortnight longer; stay a month; or (at the same time shaking him by the hand), stay here for ever. When we were riding the other day near the entrance of the park, you were admiring a spot of ground, and saying how happy you should be to spend the remainder of your days there; and so you shall, if you keep in the same mind. You have no family; I will build you a cottage on that very spot, where you shall not have the trouble of going up and down stairs; you shall have a garden, and a paddock for a poney and a cow attached to it. Remember this is a serious promise; and whenever you quit public life, I will fulfil it. We will be neighbours, Mic; my wife shall sing with you, my chaplain shall drink with you, and I will talk with you." It is impossible to read this generous speech without emotion; and it is difficult to determine whether it is more honourable to the individual by whom, or to the individual to whom, it was made. Mr. Kelly was deeply affected by it; but death soon after deprived him of his truly noble friend.

During the next summer, Mr. Kelly made a party, and once more visited Paris. He spent some time there very agreeably, but was much annoyed by gout in the latter part of his stay. He speedily recovered, however, at Brighton; where he remained until summoned to Drury Lane, to get up and superintend the music in *Macbeth*, which was to be produced with uncommon splendour for Mr. Kean. In the choruses, Mr. Kelly had all the principal vocal performers; who (with a numerous list of choral singers, male and female) took infinite pains to execute those charming productions; and the result was in the highest degree gratifying. In March, "*The Unknown Guest*," an opera by Mr. Arnold, was produced. Mr. Kelly composed the music for it.

In the year 1818, Mr. Kelly composed the music to a piece called "*The Bride of Abydos*;" and in 1820 to another piece, called "*Abudah*;" and his last production was a musical entertainment, called "*The Lady and the Devil*," for Drury Lane. Between the years 1797 and 1821, he composed for different theatres sixty-two pieces; being by far the greatest number produced by any one English composer, Mr. Bishop excepted.

For some years before his death, the gout almost deprived Mr. Kelly of loco-motion. Both his parents had been sufferers from the same disorder; in him, therefore, it was constitutional, and not his age's penance for his youth's excess. His general health, however, was good, and his spirits were always excellent. "One superior solace," he observes in his *Reminiscences*, "under my worst visitations, I have indeed possessed, which yet remains untold. With some, perhaps, an avowal of it may draw upon me an imputation of pride, or vanity; but, if I know myself, gratitude is paramount with me to either of those passions; and all liberal spirits, I trust, will excuse the apparent boast. Let me therefore declare, without equivocation or disguise, that the chief and dearest comfort remaining to me in this life, is the proud consciousness that I am honoured by the patronage of my beloved Monarch. Even from my earliest arrival in these realms, where George

the Fourth now reigns in peace and glory, it was my enviable fortune to be distinguished by the royal favour; and the humble individual who, in 1787, was noticed by the Prince of Wales, is still remembered, in 1825, by the King."

Mr. Kelly had the rare talent of acquiring and preserving the good opinion of every man with whom he became acquainted; not by sycophancy, but by cordiality of manners, a heartiness, a warmth, which convinced you, that to render you a service was a pleasure done to himself. He had (as has been seen) mixed much in the world, had travelled a great deal, had been familiar with the titled and the rich; and he might have been vain, had he not estimated this familiarity at its just value; and felt that whatever honour the patronage of rank and wealth confers upon talent, is, at least, compensated by the instruction or amusement which talent conveys to wealth and rank. He was full of liveliness, and a pleasant companion at all times; even during those visitations, (and they were not "few and far between") when fretfulness and despondency might have been expected to be the companions of suffering and of pain. It is not surprising, therefore, that he should be induced, early in the year 1826, to publish two volumes of his "Reminiscences." From that work have been derived the principal facts comprehended in the preceding memoir. But, besides the occurrences personal to Mr. Kelly, (to which we have of course confined our selection,) his book contains a vast fund of entertaining anecdote respecting almost every person of distinction and notoriety contemporary with the writer; and it may justly be characterised as the most amusing production of the kind that has for many years issued from the press.

Mr. Kelly's death took place at Margate, on Monday the 9th of October, 1826. His body was conveyed to London, for interment in the church-yard of St. Paul's, Covent Garden; and was attended to the grave by a numerous train of private and professional friends.

No. IV.

THE EARL OF CHICHESTER;

BARON PELHAM; HIS MAJESTY'S POST-MASTER-GENERAL; A
PRIVY COUNCILLOR IN IRELAND, AND F. R. S.

“ Vincit amor Patriæ.”

THIS highly-honoured and esteemed nobleman was descended from a long line of patrician ancestors. Thomas Pelham, Esq. son of Thomas Pelham, of Stanmer, Sussex, succeeded on the death of his cousin, Thomas Pelham, Duke of Newcastle, (many years the Prime Minister of George the Second,) in 1768, to the Barony of Pelham, of Stanmer, which had been conferred upon his Grace on the 5th of May, 1762; with limitation to this gentleman and his issue male; and his Lordship was elevated to an Earldom by patent, on the 23d of June, 1801, as Earl of Chichester. He married on the 11th of May, 1754, Anne, daughter and heiress of Frederick M. Frankland, Esq., by whom he had issue, Thomas, the subject of this memoir, two other sons, and four daughters.

The late Earl was born at Spring Gardens, on April 28th, 1756, was about seven years at Westminster-School, and finished his education at Clare-Hall, Cambridge.

His entrance on public life was as Commander of the Sussex Militia, in which situation Lieutenant-Colonel Pelham, by the urbanity of his manners, and his strict attention to the duties and discipline of the regiment, attracted and retained the regard of the leading families of the county.

In the year 1780, Mr. Pelham was elected a member of the House of Commons, and continued to be one of the representatives of the county of Sussex for twenty-one years;

during the whole of which time he was conspicuous for the soundness of his principles, for the judicious and temperate zeal with which he enforced his opinions, and for the just attachment which he manifested to the constitutional liberties of his country.

In 1782, Mr. Pelham became Surveyor of the Ordnance.

Although elected in 1780, his parliamentary *début* as a speaker was not made before the 10th of March, 1783, when, in the discussion on the Duke of Richmond's Report on the Ordnance Estimates for that year, he defended his Grace from the imputation of wishing to contrast his own conduct with that of his predecessor in the Ordnance department, disadvantageously to the latter.

In the course of the same year (1783), Mr. Pelham attended the Earl of Northington to Ireland, as Chief Secretary.

Mr. Pelham took an active part in the various animated debates which occurred in the House of Commons; in the year 1785, on the subject of the celebrated Westminster scrutiny. When Mr. Welbore Ellis moved on the 9th of February, that the High Bailiff of Westminster should make a return forthwith of the members who had been chosen for that city, the motion was seconded by Mr. Pelham.

Mr. Pelham was appointed by the House of Commons one of the Managers of the Impeachment of Warren Hastings. When the expediency of that proceeding was agitated in the House, on the 2d of March, 1787, Mr. Pelham, who had been a member of one of the committees by which proofs of misconduct in our East-Indian affairs had been laid on the table, observed, that "although he well knew how odious the character of an accuser appeared to some men, and was aware how much he must suffer in their estimation by endeavouring to persuade them to assume that character, yet he trusted that, in a British House of Commons, the accuser of a tyrant and oppressor would be regarded in the only light in which he ought to be considered, that of the active defender of injured innocence; and he hoped, that as the House were appointed the guardian of the liberties of their

country, they would prove themselves the formidable avengers of its injured honour." Mr. Pelham proceeded to detail the conduct of Mr. Hastings towards the Nabob of Farruckabad, and moved that that should be one of the charges on which Mr. Hastings should be impeached. After an animated debate, the motion was agreed to by a majority of sixty-two.

Mr. Pelham was decidedly hostile to the Slave Trade. So early as 1788, he contended, "that if it were not judged advisable immediately to abolish the trade, at least it ought to be regulated:" and he added, "that he would himself submit a proposition to the House with that view."

When the disputes took place between Great Britain and Spain respecting Nootka Sound, and Mr. Grey (now Earl Grey), on the 13th of December, 1790, moved for papers illustrative of the subject, the motion was seconded by Mr. Pelham, who maintained the right of the House of Commons to inquire minutely into the merits of all negotiations with foreign powers; a right, he remarked, the abandonment of which would involve the country in endless wars and disputes.

On the 20th of December, 1790, Mr. Pelham warmly opposed the additional duty on malt, which, he was persuaded, would force the people, in many instances, to substitute spirits for beer; a change that would not only be prejudicial to the health of the community, but would offer the greatest encouragement to smuggling.

In the year 1791, when a debate took place on the question, whether forty-eight or fifty-two shillings should be the price of British corn authorising the opening of the ports for foreign corn, Mr. Pelham supported the proposition for the larger sum. He said, "that the principal object of the House ought to be the supplying of the country with corn of its own growth, which, situated as England was, could not be effected unless the growing of corn was forced by bounties, or encouraged by the adoption of the higher rate then proposed." Eventually, the higher rate was adopted.

On the 25th of May, 1791, Mr. Thomas Grenville moved an address to his Majesty, deprecating any interference on the

part of this country in the disputes between Russia and Turkey respecting Oczakow; which motion was seconded by Mr. Pelham.

At the commencement of the tremendous Revolution that desolated France, and by its infuriated and disorganising principles shook Europe to its centre,—the Honourable Thomas Pelham was one of the enlightened and patriotic statesmen, who, to maintain the rectitude of political principle and the temperate energies of rational liberty, quitted the associates of private friendship, and left the doubtful and dangerous doctrines of untried freedom, to range themselves in defence of order, religion, and established government.

During the whole of the rebellion in 1798, a period of peculiar difficulty and alarm, Mr. Pelham again held the important office of Chief Secretary for Ireland, under Marquis Camden.

On the 13th of April, 1801, Mr. Pelham, as Chairman of the Commons' Committee of Secrecy on the State of Ireland; and the proceedings of certain disaffected persons in both parts of the United Kingdom, presented to that House the Report of the Committee, recommending the renewal of the measure for the suspension of the provisions of the Habeas Corpus Act; and on the following day he moved for leave to bring in a Bill for that purpose; which motion, after a warm discussion, was agreed to; and the Bill was brought in, went through all its stages, and was passed.

On the 29th of June, 1801, Mr. Pelham was called to the House of Peers by writ, with the title of Baron Pelham; and on the 16th of July, in the same year, he united himself in marriage with Mary-Henrietta Juliana, the eldest and accomplished daughter of Francis, fifth Duke of Leeds.

On the formation of Mr. Addington's administration, Lord Pelham was appointed Secretary of State for the Home Department.

In the debate in the House of Lords on the 3d of November, 1801, on the preliminaries of peace with France, Lord Pelham vindicated the proposed treaty; and expressed his

persuasion that the peace would be found advantageous and safe for the country. On the 29th of March, 1802, he moved an address to the King, expressive of their Lordships' concurrence in enabling his Majesty to provide for the arrears which had taken place in the Civil List. When Lord Grenville, on the 4th of May, 1802, moved that the definitive treaty of peace should be taken into consideration on the 14th of that month, Lord Pelham defended the treaty, and moved an amendment that it be taken into consideration on the 12th; which amendment was agreed to. On the 6th of May, 1802, the Earl of Carlisle having stigmatized the abandonment of the cause of the Stadtholder by the British Government; and having moved for a copy of such communications as had been made to his Majesty by the French Government, respecting the secret article concluded by France with Holland, explanatory of the subject of compensation to the Stadtholder, Lord Pelham stated, that no such communication had been made: and added, that although his Majesty's Government felt disappointment in not being able to obtain for the Stadtholder compensation to the extent they could have wished, it by no means followed that, in pursuit of the Stadtholder's restoration, this country was bound to continue the war without any other object. The motion was withdrawn.— On the 13th of May, 1802, Lord Grenville moved an address to his Majesty, expressive of the disapprobation of the House of Lords of the late treaty of peace. A most warm and interesting debate (which lasted until nearly eight o'clock in the morning) followed, in the course of which Lord Pelham vindicated the treaty; and at the close of which, Lord Grenville's motion having been negatived, Lord Pelham moved an address approving of the treaty, which was carried without a division.

In the debate which took place in the House of Lords, at the opening of the next session of Parliament, Nov. 23. 1802, Lord Pelham, adverting to some remarks which had been made on a proposed augmentation of our military force, denied that any sudden or great augmentation was intended, or that there was any thing in the state of Europe which ren-

dered such an augmentation necessary. In the debate of the 13th of December, 1802, on the Malt Duty Bill, Lord Pelham replied to an attack made upon ministers by Lord Grenville. He remarked, "that if, in the noble Lord's opinion, the present ministers were so unworthy of confidence, it was his Lordship's duty to go further than making speeches in opposition to them; he ought to move an address to His Majesty for their removal. He (Lord Pelham) had never coveted office; he had assumed it, at a critical and awful period, with no other view than for the service of his country; he had acted to the best of his judgment, and did not wish to hold his situation a moment longer than he enjoyed the confidence of his country."

The Bill for continuing the restriction on the Bank, was debated in the House of Lords on the 22d of February, 1803. Lord Pelham took a cursory retrospect of the operation of the restriction since 1797, and maintained that sound policy demanded the temporary continuance of a measure from which, not only no mischief had accrued, but much benefit had resulted.

On the 23d of May, 1803, the order of the day having been read for taking into consideration His Majesty's message relative to the discussions with France, Lord Pelham moved the address to His Majesty on the occasion. He said, "that after having maturely considered the papers in question, he had no difficulty in declaring the grounds of war contained therein, to be most strong, clear, and distinct; and that the conclusion left on the minds of all men must be, that war was rendered inevitable." He then adverted briefly to the principal points of dispute between the two governments; and maintained, "that the conduct of the French government exhibited one constant series of acts, totally inconsistent with a sincere desire to preserve peace; and, therefore, that it became Parliament and the country to speak in terms of suitable indignation of such conduct."

During the time that Lord Pelham held the high office of secretary of state for the home department, he conducted the

police of the country, at that critical period a matter of exceeding difficulty, with distinguished moderation, unceasing attention, and inflexible rectitude. His Lordship's opinions and public acts, in this arduous department, are become the lessons of history; but a most benevolent, a highly interesting, and an extensively useful measure, of a more private, though probably of a far more permanent nature, is not so generally known, although most worthy of general notice, and eminently deserving of general praise and grateful acknowledgment. Animated with an ardent zeal for the just liberties of mankind, and the best interests of his country; and satisfied that they could only be efficaciously and permanently supported by the exertions of literature, by rational discussion, and by the wise and temperate results of a free press; and glowing, at the same time, with a truly Christian benevolence for the sufferings of many gifted individuals, whose genius and learning had benefited their fellow-creatures, without providing even bread for themselves; Lord Pelham felt it to be a part of his duty, as one of the ministers of the state, to recommend the case of distressed authors to the generous humanity of the Prince of Wales. His Royal Highness duly appreciated the kind, judicious, and patriotic intimation, and immediately sent an annual contribution of two hundred guineas to the Literary Fund, for the aid of deserving authors in distress, and graciously condescended to become patron of that excellent institution. The same liberality is continued, now that the Prince is become the Monarch: and the names of the generous patron and of the intelligent adviser will together be transmitted to posterity in the grateful annals of the patriot, the poet, and the historian.

The state of his Lordship's health not being strong, in the course of the year 1803, he exchanged his office in the ministry, for the less fatiguing charge of Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster.

On the 8th of January, 1805, on the demise of his father, Lord Pelham succeeded to the earldom of Chichester, and the paternal estates appended to that title.

In 1807, on the formation of the Duke of Portland's administration, the Earl of Chichester was appointed joint post-master-general with the Earl of Sandwich. On the reduction of this office, the Earl of Chichester alone held the appointment during the remainder of his life. The improvements that have been made in the conduct of the business, and the deep regrets of all engaged in the management of that extensive department, most impressively declare how advantageously to the country, and how kindly to all the subordinate agents, the important and multifarious duties entrusted to the post-master-general were executed.

The distinguishing and beneficent features of his Lordship's character as a statesman and a magistrate, are evinced in the employments and recorded sentiments of a life actively and incessantly devoted to the service of the public. The tender, humane, and pious affections—the amiable and interesting virtues of domestic life, those of the husband, the parent, and the Christian,—can be fully known and justly estimated only by those who had the happiness of participating in their influence; and whose greatest consolation now is to profit by and imitate that example, the loss of which they cannot cease to deplore.

Lady Chichester was early called to the painful and anxious duties of attending the couch of sickness, and watching the fluctuating sufferings of an affectionate husband. During the whole period of their union, her noble partner was subject to occasional attacks of disease. At length his constitution gave way; and this distinguished nobleman, whose condescending suavity of manners, kindness, generosity, and benevolence, adorned and gave additional power to the more public, prominent, and elevated qualities of his character, expired at his house in Stratton Street, on the 4th of July, 1826; leaving, with his amiable Countess, a family of three sons and five daughters, to deplore their irreparable loss. His eldest son, Henry Thomas Lord Pelham, born Aug. 25. 1804, is now become third Earl of Chichester, and cannot add greater lustre to this exalted rank, nor more effectually serve his

country, and establish for himself a useful and honourable reputation, than by following the steps and imitating the conduct of his noble, excellent, and lamented parent.

The Gentleman's Magazine, and the Parliamentary Debates, have furnished the materials for the foregoing sketch.

No. V.

THE HONOURABLE AND RIGHT REVEREND
SHUTE BARRINGTON, LL.D.

LORD BISHOP OF DURHAM.

THE family of Barrington may be traced to the Saxon period of our history; and subsequently it became ennobled by an intermarriage with the Plantagenets. One of the descendants, Sir Francis Barrington, married the aunt of Oliver Cromwell, which alliance produced nine children, of whom Sir Thomas became a zealous adherent of the popular party during the civil wars. His son John followed the same course, but at the Restoration saved the estate and led a private life. Though his second son, Gobert, was likewise a parliamentarian, he conducted himself so moderately as to be taken into the favour of Charles the Second, who conferred on him the honour of knighthood. He had six sons and as many daughters. Thomas, the eldest, became a colonel in the army, and by his extravagance so reduced the paternal property, that he prevailed with his brother Francis, who was a rich Turkey merchant, to purchase the estate. This Francis died in 1681, and as he had no children by his wife, who was the daughter of Samuel Shute, an eminent merchant and alderman of London, he gave back by his will the estate to his brother Thomas, with a limitation that, in the event of his having no issue, the same should pass to John Shute, the youngest son of Benjamin, his wife's brother. Accordingly, it was under this settlement that Mr. Shute some years afterwards entered into the possession of the property so settled, upon which he assumed the name and arms of Barrington.

This family of Shute was of Norman origin, in which duchy, while it continued to be annexed to the English crown, there was to be seen the remains of a castle having the name and arms of the line. After the conquest, branches of the stock settled in the counties of Leicester and Cambridge. One of the family became a judge in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, and left a large family; a descendant of whom was Benjamin, who, after the restoration, was a silk-merchant on Ludgate-hill, and married the daughter of the famous Joseph Caryl, author of the voluminous Commentary on the Book of Job. This Mr. Shute died in 1683.

Few instances of good fortune can be adduced in private history more remarkable than that which fell to the lot of John, the youngest of the three sons of this Mr. Benjamin Shute. He was born at Theobald in Hertfordshire, in 1678, and being intended for a learned profession, was educated under Mr. Thomas Rowe, who kept a dissenting academy near London, and brought up a number of eminent scholars, among whom was Dr. Isaac Watts, who was the contemporary of Mr. Shute. The latter, at the age of sixteen, removed to Utrecht, at which celebrated seat of learning he studied the civil law with such diligence, that, when no more than nineteen, he published two academical exercises in Latin, one on natural and the other on moral philosophy. Soon after this he accumulated the degrees of master of arts and the doctorate, when he printed an inaugural discourse, "*De Theocratia Civili.*" This was followed, in 1698, by a learned dissertation on the union of law and philosophy; and the same year he returned home, where he entered as a student of the Inner Temple. While engaged in those studies, which, no doubt, would have led him to the highest honours of the bar, he was suddenly called off to politics by the peculiar circumstances of the times.

Party-spirit ran very strong, especially among the high churchmen, who treated their opponents as unworthy of toleration, which induced Mr. Shute, who was born and bred a presbyterian, to publish, though anonymously, two argument-

ative tracts, one entitled "An Essay upon the Interest of England, in respect to Protestants dissenting from the Established Church," and the other, "The Rights of Protestant Dissenters." In the composition of these pieces, he was assisted by his friend Locke, who introduced him to Lord Somers. That great statesman was so pleased with his young friend, that he intrusted to his management the project then designed by the Whigs for effecting a union of the two kingdoms of England and Scotland. This arduous undertaking, in spite of the prejudices which prevailed on the northern side of the Tweed, was accomplished chiefly through the exertions of Mr. Shute, who, in 1708, was rewarded with a seat at the Board of Customs. This office he held three years, but on the change of administration was displaced. The loss, however, was made up in another way, for Mr. Wildman, a country gentleman of Becket, in the county of Berks, though no way related to him, adopted him as his heir, and left him the whole of his estate.

About the same time his fortune was increased by the death of Mr. Barrington, on which he obtained an act of parliament to change his name, and take the arms of that family.

On the accession of George I., to whom he had been introduced while abroad, he was elected into parliament for Berwick; and in 1720, without his knowledge, the King created him a peer of Ireland, by the titles of Baron and Viscount Barrington. In 1723, however, he suffered a severe blow by being expelled the House of Commons at the instigation of Sir Robert Walpole, who made his Lordship the scape-goat to bear the odium excited by the failure of a project called the Harburgh Lottery, which scheme had been set up purposely to benefit the King's German dominions. Lord Barrington accepted the situation of deputy-governor of this company under Prince Frederic, son of the Prince of Wales; and the wily minister, who made little scruple in sacrificing even his best friends to serve his own purposes, was particularly inclined on this occasion to make him the victim, from an old

grudge that he bore him on account of his attachment to the Earl of Sunderland, with whom Walpole could never agree.

Lord Barrington now retired to private life, dividing his time between his two seats in Berkshire and Essex. At the latter place he was often visited by his neighbour, Anthony Collins, the celebrated deistical writer. Lord Barrington had generally some divines of eminence at his table, among whom Dr. Jeremiah Hunt, of Pinner's Hall, was an especial favourite.

At one time Collins observed, that he had a great respect for the Apostle Paul, "who was," he said, "so complete a gentleman, and of such veracity, that if he asserted he had worked a miracle he should believe him." Lord Barrington upon this immediately took down a Greek Testament, and read two passages, one in the Epistle to the Romans, and the other in the second to the Corinthians, in both of which the Apostle has unequivocally stated his miraculous works. The infidel read the texts, paused, blushed, and in a little time took his departure.

At another time Lord Barrington having been informed that Collins always made it a point that his servants should frequent a place of worship, asked him the reason of his acting so inconsistently; when the other frankly told him, he did it to prevent their robbing and murdering him. The writer of this remembers to have heard the late Lord Orford, better known as Horace Walpole, pay the same undesigned compliment to the power of religion.

To return to Collins, who at this period was in the zenith of his fame. The pernicious effects produced by his plausible productions in favour of free-thinking, gave Lord Barrington considerable uneasiness; and therefore, to counteract them, he published two masterly performances, one entitled "*Miscellanea Sacra, or a new Method of considering so much of the History of the Apostles as is contained in Scripture;*" and the other, "*An Essay on the several Dispensations of God to Mankind.*" These works, which were well received at their

first appearance by the public, having become very scarce, were reprinted, in 1770, with additions, from an interleaved copy and other papers left by the author. The editor was the late Bishop of Durham, then of Llandaff. Lord Barrington died rather suddenly at Becket, in consequence of a hurt which he received by being thrown out of a chaise, December 14. 1734. In the funeral sermon preached by the Rev. Mr. Macewen, and printed soon after, is the following sketch of the character of the noble Lord:—

“ He was a person of unlimited Christian charity to men of all persuasions, free from every degree of superstition, and had the utmost abhorrence to all kinds of persecution, as perfectly anti-christian. He was always zealous to serve his friend, and ready to forgive injuries, which generous Christian principle the worst treatment could never extinguish. His gratitude and generosity have many witnesses among the relatives and friends of his benefactors, as well as others.

“ He owned no master but Christ in his church and kingdom, and maintained that revealed religion did not subvert but assist natural. For these and the like sentiments he was calumniated by the crafty, the ignorant, the envious, and the bigoted; but his patience and fortitude will be admired by generations to come: for as no man knew better the interest of virtue and his country, so none perhaps ever had greater resolution to promote it. This was well known to those who have had the honour of the greatest share of power and credit in the present and two preceding reigns.

“ The years of his retirement were spent to the noblest purposes; the study of the sacred oracles, in which province he shone with a peculiar lustre. His profound skill and facility in handling these divine themes, by the happiest mixture of reason and oratory, was the admiration and delight of all that had a just relish of them; and I speak it from knowledge, the contemplations which filled his own mind with the highest rational pleasure, were of the supreme Being, his moral government, particular providence, and dispensations to mankind. We may view the picture of his mind in

these pathetic and admirable lines, written to his son and heir, whom he tenderly loved, a few weeks before his death: 'The study of morality,' says he, 'is the noblest of all others: those eternal truths that regulate the conduct of God and man. This alone can be called the science of life; will instruct us how to act in this scene with happiness and usefulness; to leave it with composure, and be associated in a future and better state to the best moralists and philosophers that ever lived; to the wisest men, and the greatest benefactors of mankind, to confessors and martyrs for truth and righteousness; to prophets and apostles; to cherubim and seraphim; to the Holy Spirit that searches and knows the deep things of God; to Jesus the Mediator of the new covenant; and to God the Judge of all, who is before all, above all, and in us all.'

"His first and steady view was always truth and right; and his fine genius and just sentiments gave him that distinguished share in the esteem of the greatest and best men this nation ever knew; which, together with his vindications of revelation, will make his name immortal. His conjugal friendship and affection were inviolable and manly. He was a peculiarly kind and tender parent, and the principles of religion and liberty, which he took care to instil in the minds of his children and servants, with a suitable address and singular perspicuity, were just and rational, worthy of God and the dignity of human nature. His ardent desire was, that they might be saved, and come to the knowledge of the truth, and the love and practice of virtue. In a word, he was a strict observer of the laws of God and his country; a shining example of sobriety, regularity, and justice; a terror to evil-doers, and a most assiduous and able patron of afflicted virtue, and the just and natural rights of mankind; religious without enthusiasm; zealous without bigotry; learned without pedantry."

The mortal remains of this excellent man and patriot were deposited in the parish of Shrivenham, in Berkshire, where a marble monument was afterwards erected to his memory.

His Lordship left a widow, who was the daughter and co-heir of Sir William Daines. By her he had nine children, six sons and three daughters. William, the second, became secretary at war and chancellor of the exchequer, and died without issue in 1793. Francis, the second son, died an infant. John, the third son, became a major-general in the army, and died in 1764. Daines Barrington, the fourth son, was bred to the law, and, after being recorder of Bristol, was made one of the judges for North Wales, which office he exchanged for the second justiceship of Chester. He was a distinguished naturalist and antiquary; and died unmarried in 1800. Samuel Barrington, the fifth son of the first viscount, was brought up in the navy, and acquired high distinction as an admiral in that important service during the American war. He died at Bath within a few months of his brother, the judge, leaving a son, who is at present in orders, and possessor of the title and family estates.

Shute, the sixth son of John Lord Barrington, was born at Becket, in Berkshire, May 26. 1734, so that he was but seven months old when he lost his father. At an early age he was sent to Eton, where he had the advantage of studying under that excellent Greek scholar, John Foster, by whose instructions he profited greatly; which, with the sweetness of his manners, endeared him very much to Dr. Barnard, the master of that seminary. In 1752, Mr. Barrington became a gentleman commoner of Merton College, Oxford, where, in 1755, he proceeded to his first degree, and obtained a fellowship. The year following he was ordained by Dr. Secker, then Bishop of Oxford, and afterwards Archbishop of Canterbury. On the 10th of October, 1757, he took his master's degree, and the same year he was appointed by Dr. Thomas Randolph, the vice-chancellor, to make a public oration on the munificent donation of the Pomfret marbles to the university; which task he executed with great applause. At the accession of His late Majesty, he was nominated one of the chaplains in ordinary, and in 1761 he was made canon of Christ Church, where, in 1762, he took his degree of doctor

of law. About this time he married Lady Diana Beauchamp, only daughter of Charles, second Duke of St. Alban's, but her Ladyship died in 1766, without leaving any issue. In 1768 Dr. Barrington was promoted to a canonry of St. Paul's, and on the 4th of October, in the following year, he was consecrated Bishop of Llandaff, which see had been just vacated by the translation of Dr. Jonathan Shipley to St. Asaph.

On the 20th of June, 1770, the Bishop was married to his second wife, Jane, only daughter of Sir J. Guise, of Rendcombe, in Gloucestershire, and heiress of her brother, Sir William, the last baronet. This exemplary lady, whose memory will long be cherished by the poor of Durham, died without ever having had any children, August 8, 1808, at her hereditary seat, Mongewell, in Oxfordshire, which continued to be the favourite residence of the Bishop during the remainder of his life.

Not long after his elevation to the see of Llandaff, a body of the clergy, and several of the rational dissenters, as they called themselves, petitioned both houses of parliament to abolish the obligation of subscription to the thirty-nine articles. When this business came under discussion in the Lords, Bishop Barrington opposed the claims of the petitioners on strong grounds, by showing the necessity of some test as a security for the established church. Other peers, temporal as well as spiritual, resisted the application on the same principle, and the petitions were rejected by a great majority. This circumstance drew upon the Bishop of Llandaff a severe attack from some of the defeated party, who took care to remind him that all his family, on both sides, had been dissenters. It was at this time that his Lordship offended the same party by the sermon which he was called to preach before the Lords on the 30th of January; and in which he expressed very nearly the same sentiments as in his speech. He had the consolation, however, of receiving the approbation of that distinguished and moderate divine, Dr. Thomas Balguy, the son of one of his father's most valued friends, and one who was never suspected of high church principles.

But in truth the question, then at issue, was, not whether tender consciences should be relieved, for on that point there could exist no difference of opinion in an enlightened age; but whether the preferments of the church should be thrown open to Arians, Socinians, and other professors of a lax and undefined Christianity.

In 1775, Bishop Barrington preached at Bow Church the anniversary sermon before the Incorporated Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts. This discourse was printed, as usual, with the Report of the Institution, and it has since been republished in the collection of his Lordship's sermons and charges.

In 1777, the Bishop exchanged his canonry of St. Paul's for one in the collegiate church at Windsor, on account of the health of Mrs. Barrington, who suffered very much from the confined air of a town residence.

The alarming increase of the crime of adultery induced the Bishop of Llandaff, at the beginning of 1779, to propose a bill in the House of Lords for the more effectual prevention of that crying evil. After representing with great pathos the private miseries consequent on such offences, and the misfortune to the state from a cause which became so much the more dangerous, on account of its being a domestic disorder, he went on to state, that, in the first seventeen years of His Majesty's reign, the number of divorces which had occurred equalled what could be enumerated in the whole anterior period of the English history. There were, he said, two reasons for this: one the total extinction of that internal monitor, shame, in the present age, which our ancestors felt in full force; and the other, an injudicious relaxation of the penal laws in regard to this crime. By the common law of England, said the learned prelate, no woman after a divorce was permitted to regain her dower, or even to marry again within a limited time. But a method of evading this salutary statute had lately been discovered, by making previous settlements, or by entering into private bonds; so that a woman might now enjoy as many conveniencies of rank and

situation after a legal separation from her husband, as in the case of death, and where she had merited every thing by her conjugal tenderness and fidelity.

The remedy proposed consisted in a restriction of the offending parties from intermarrying, which was opposed very strenuously by some noble lords, but was as ably supported by the Chancellor; and, on a division, the bill was sent to the Commons, where it was thrown out, on the second reading, chiefly through the arguments of Mr. Fox and his friends.

In 1781 the Bishop of Llandaff experienced a loss, which he keenly felt, in the death of his intimate friend, Sir William Blackstone, whom he visited frequently in his illness, ministered to him the offices of religion, and, at the desire of the Judge, read the burial service at his funeral.

Shortly after this, the see of Salisbury becoming vacant by the demise of Dr. John Hume, Bishop Barrington was nominated thereto, without his knowledge, by the King, who gave a peremptory refusal to the application of the Prime Minister, the Earl of Shelburne, in favour of Dr. Hinchliffe, Bishop of Peterborough. On this occasion His Majesty was actuated by a regard to the principle of justice, for the same Earl had a little before deprived Lord Barrington not only of the post-office, but of his pension, in order to provide for a friend of his own; which circumstance being made known to the King, hurt him so much, that when the Bishop of Salisbury died, he resolved to bestow that valuable preferment on the brother of the injured nobleman, to whom he was much attached on account of his long and faithful services. But His Majesty was besides well acquainted with the merits of Dr. Barrington, to whom, after this appointment, he gave the familiar appellation of "his Bishop," perhaps in allusion to the situation of Windsor, which lies in the diocese of Salisbury; or rather, as there is reason to believe, to express his regard for the personal virtues of the amiable prelate.

How well the good Bishop deserved the royal confidence appeared soon after in the improvements of the cathedral and palace of Salisbury. The former, though one of the

finest structures in the kingdom, had been suffered by successive diocesans and deans to fall gradually into decay, and to accumulate so many excrescences, as threatened, if not the entire ruin, the complete deformity, of the sacred edifice. To restore the church to its pristine dignity, and to give strength and ornament to the building, constituted an early and favourite idea of the new Bishop. But his own means were inadequate to the magnitude of the object, and the extent of the estimate. His Lordship, however, was not a man to be diverted from a laudable purpose by ordinary discouragements. He determined upon opening a subscription for the repairing and beautifying of the cathedral; and he had the satisfaction to witness the full success of his plan.

While the work was going on, a gentleman plainly dressed visited the cathedral one day, and after surveying the place, asked the person in attendance to let him see the subscription book, which was produced; when he immediately presented a bank bill for one thousand pounds as his donation. The officer stared, and respectfully desired to know what change he must return, and what name he should enter. "Oh," said the stranger, "take the whole; and place it to the account of a country gentleman of Berkshire." This was done, and the country gentleman was afterwards discovered in George the Third.

Bishop Barrington, it may well be supposed, was not behind hand on this occasion; but though he subscribed munificently to the improvements of the church, he took the whole expense of the repairs of the palace, which was in a very dilapidated state, upon himself. While he held this see, he laid out not much less than ten thousand pounds upon the episcopal residence, of which the principal improvements were these. The situation of the palace being very low, and subject to great damp, he caused several drains to be cut from the river, some passing through the grounds, and others under the house, by which means all the stagnant waters are carried off. He also changed the entrance; the present hall having been formerly the dining-room. To guard against the incon-

veniences arising from damp, all the sitting rooms were constructed on the first floor, and, to give a sufficient number of sleeping apartments, a floor was thrown over the great hall, by which six bed rooms were gained. This splendid act of liberality has been commemorated in an appropriate Latin inscription placed over the door leading to the great staircase, by the late worthy prelate Dr. Fisher. But Bishop Barrington was not merely mindful of the comforts of himself and his successors; for he also settled a permanent fund of two thousand pounds, the interest of which is yearly distributed among the poor clergy and their families; and he also applied six thousand pounds to the augmentation of the revenues of the alms-houses of St. Nicholas in the city of Salisbury.

In 1783 the Bishop of Salisbury held his first visitation of the diocese, on which occasion he delivered a charge, that was soon afterwards printed at the desire of the clergy. This pastoral address, however, gave offence to some persons, on account of the animadversions which the right reverend monitor thought it his duty to bestow upon the ministers of the church, who introduced the doctrines of Calvin into their churches, instead of that practical divinity which tends to edification. The charge, therefore, immediately on its appearance from the press, was attacked with great severity, the Bishop being most unjustly accused, as trying to extinguish the small sparks of devotion which were still left among us, and with endeavouring to hold up sterling piety to contempt. No one, however, that had the slightest knowledge of the Bishop's private character, or had marked his public conduct, could be affected by such aspersions, which only rebounded upon the party, who, while they pretended to be actuated by an ardent concern for religion, had forgotten that zeal without charity is nothing worth.

It was a little before this, that the Bishop of Salisbury communicated some very valuable notes to the third edition of "Bowyer's Critical Conjectures on the New Testament." Instead of rashly proposing new readings to remove a supposed difficulty, the Bishop laid it down as a rule, never to

alter any approved or well-authenticated text whatever. In these contributions, therefore, he suggested only those alterations in the lections which might possibly be more correct, by the changing pointing, or attaching a word to the second part of the sentence in the room of the first; and *vice versa*. As the books of the Greek Testament were originally written without the arbitrary division into verses, or any punctuation to mark the several clauses of a paragraph, the Bishop was in the habit of reading the sacred volume on this plan, each narrative or epistle as a summary discourse without breaks; and this practice, which met with the approbation of his friends, Kennicott and Blayney, he often recommended to young clergymen and students. An interleaved copy of the "Critical Conjectures," containing many additional remarks by the Bishop and his much-valued chaplain, Dr. Henry Owen, was presented, about fourteen years ago, by his Lordship, to Mr. Nichols, the worthy successor and biographer of the learned printer, William Bowyer: and it is to be hoped will now be given to the public, especially as the original work is become very scarce.

Having mentioned Dr. Owen, it may not be amiss to state that he was the first person chosen by the Bishop for his examining chaplain when nominated to the see of Llandaff. As that bishopric is poor in itself, so the clergy in general are very low in their circumstances; on which account it is seldom that curates can be obtained who have had an academical education. Though it may well be supposed that under such circumstances the candidates for orders are not always richly endowed with literature, necessity compels the bishop to admit persons of inferior qualifications to the ministry, provided their morals are irreproachable. To remedy the want of a regularly-educated clergy, Dr. Owen drew up an admirable little tract, entitled "Directions for Young Students in Divinity, with regard to those Attainments which are necessary to qualify them for Holy Orders." This manual of instruction was dedicated by the author to his patron, who procured

it to be inserted among the publications of the Society for promoting Christian Knowledge.

The Bishop had it not in his power to befriend Dr. Owen substantially, and as he wished, till the year 1775, when the valuable vicarage of Edmonton coming into his gift, as canon residentiary of St. Paul's, he immediately bestowed it upon his chaplain. Nor ought we here to omit, what should properly have been observed before, that some years since, Bishop Barrington established a fund sufficient to produce the sum of one hundred pounds a year, which is divided among the most necessitous of the clergy of Llandaff, by their diocesan. In 1789, the Bishop of Salisbury published "A Letter to his Clergy," containing general rules for their conduct, and directions to be observed in regard to Orders, Institutions, and Licences.

In 1791, Dr. Thomas Thurlow, Bishop of Durham, died, on which, of course, a pretty active stir was made to succeed him, by the aspiring members of the episcopal bench; the principal of whom was Dr. Cornwallis, Bishop of Litchfield and Coventry, whose pretensions to the vacant see were considered as irresistible. The king, however, had already made up his mind on the translation of his own Bishop, and though uncommon exertions were made on behalf of two or three prelates, Dr. Barrington carried off the valuable prize, with the full approbation of Mr. Pitt and the chancellor. In 1792; the Bishop delivered a charge at his primary visitation, which, at the request of the clergy, was printed the same year, and soon reached a second edition. From this excellent discourse many valuable passages might be given; but, while our limits prevent expansion, we cannot debar ourselves the pleasure of extracting one or two passages. On the duty of the Christian minister to declare the whole counsel of God, the Bishop says, "Divest Christianity of its faith and doctrines, and you despoil it of all that is peculiar to it in its motives, its consolations, its sanctions, and its duties. You divest it of all that made revelation necessary; you reduce it to the cold and

inefficient substance of what is called philosophy; that philosophy which has of late years shown itself not the friend of religion, learning, and civil order, but of anarchy, conceit, and atheism; you reduce it to the obscure glimmering of human knowledge; that knowledge which the first and greatest of the ancient philosophers confessed to be totally insufficient to satisfy the doubts and solicitude of an inquiring mind; and looked forward with a kind of prophetic exultation, to the period when divine Providence, in compassion to the weakness of our nature, should enlighten mankind by that revelation of himself which modern philosophers reject."

It having been too often observed that the poor and uneducated are incapable of understanding the Christian doctrines, the Bishop set himself vigorously to combat this pestilent error. "I doubt not," says he, "that both the one and the other understand more than we give them credit for, and much more than they can explain. But whatever our doubts of their capacity may be, the injunction is clear and positive, that to them the gospel should be preached; and as to the latter, if one extreme is wrong, the opposite is an error at least as unscriptural, and of as great magnitude as the other. It should be the business of the Christian minister so to combine them in his pastoral instructions as to render the two duties sources of improvement to each other. He should animate the desponding Christian, who confronts the severity of the law with his own imperfections, by those encouraging motives to repentance and amendment, and those sure hopes of salvation, which are presented to him in the covenant of grace; he should endeavour to infuse a life, and energy, and sincerity, into the faith of others, by inculcating those active and indispensable duties demanded by the covenant of works."

In 1797, the Bishop of Durham published another charge to his clergy; and, in 1799, a Sermon preached before the House of Lords on the Fast-day. In 1801 appeared a third charge, in which he glanced at the French revolution as being caused primarily by the corruptions of the Roman church. He took up the subject again in 1806, when, at the desire of

the reverend auditors, he committed his discourse to the press, with the title of "The Grounds on which the Church of England separated from the Church of Rome." At the commencement of this charge, the Bishop said, "In contemplating the calamities, which in the concluding years of the last century had desolated Europe, I was led, at a former meeting, to impute the overthrow of the ancient government of France, and all its tremendous consequences, ultimately to the corruptions of the church of Rome, and its wide departure from the simplicity of the Gospel; to the unspiritual and unscriptural nature of many of its institutions and doctrines. From this conviction I deduced the necessity of cultivating spiritual religion; and in order to do this with more effect, I pointed out both the chief ingredients to this great duty, and the means of improving it, among your people and yourselves." The Bishop then proceeds to explain what he meant by spiritual religion, which he says will be best learnt from our Lord's own words, "'God is a Spirit; and they that worship him must worship him in spirit and in truth.'" In the important concern of public worship, however, the church of Rome has departed from the simplicity of the Gospel, loaded it with ostentatious pageantry, and carnalized the ordinances of God by impure and unauthorised mixtures." This heavy charge is supported briefly, but clearly, in a variety of instances, and from thence the separation of our church is fully justified. To obviate any reflections that might be made on the introduction of such a subject at an episcopal meeting, the Bishop said, "The desolating fury of the French revolution has driven into this country numerous societies of the Romish church. The Christian spirit of our church, and the lenity of our laws, have encouraged them to settle in this land of charity and freedom. The education which the English Catholics used to seek in foreign countries, they now have it in their power to obtain at home, in ample seminaries of their own communion. Various other civil privileges and indulgences have, within these few years, been granted them by the legislature. It becomes, therefore, an urgent duty on the

ministers of the church of England to guard it, as far as in them lies, against any ill consequences which may be likely to result from this apparent encouragement of institutions, which they must condemn on principles of truth and conscience, and of fidelity to their profession."

The Bishop concluded his charge by saying, "In pressing upon your attention the subjects which I have now proposed to you, I feel myself impelled by many interesting considerations. They are subjects closely connected with all that is essential to Christianity, and with that simplicity of the Gospel, under the influence of which the true worshippers were to 'worship the Father in spirit and in truth.' They are subjects which grow out of the present circumstances of Europe and our country. And they weigh the more strongly with me, from an apprehension, which my age renders probable, that this may be the last time that I may have it in my power thus publicly to address you. Two years exceeding the ordinary age of man forbid me to look forward with any degree of confidence to the return of the usual period of visitation in this diocese. I am therefore more anxious to impress on your minds the necessity and duty of adhering religiously to the principles of that reformed church, which our ancestors have transmitted to us. May the same kind Providence which enabled them to establish it, give its present ministers a heart, and zeal, and knowledge to defend it by their instruction and example!"

To every one who heard or read this pastoral address, it must have been obvious that its sole tendency was to impress upon a Protestant ministry the duty of being on the alert, to guard the unwary against the spirit of proselytism which particularly distinguishes the members of the Roman church. The Bishop never once mentioned the subject of Catholic emancipation, nor uttered the least expression that could, even by a forced construction, be stretched into an intolerant wish to abridge the religious liberty of the Romanists. Notwithstanding this, and the truly Christian spirit displayed throughout the whole of the charge, it had scarcely emerged from the

press, than it was attacked in a strain of unwarrantable scurrility by a Romish priest of Newcastle, who, with a barefaced effrontery, said, "that from one end of his diocese to the other, his Lordship had preached up a holy crusade against the opinions and persons of the Catholics."

After this specimen of the temper of the man, it ought not to excite wonder, that he should have endeavoured to identify atheism with Protestantism; his reason for which is this, that by laying the Bible open to general examination, and by referring to it as the rule of faith, our reformers gave a latitude to scepticism. This virulent piece was not suffered to pass unnoticed, for the same year an answer was given to it by a clergyman of the diocese of Durham, in "A Letter to the Author of Remarks:" who was soon seconded by Mr. Faber, Mr. Le. Mesurier, and some other able divines; to all of whom the sturdy polemic replied, in a "General Vindication of the Remarks on the Charge of the Bishop of Durham;" which was followed up by "A Letter to a Clergyman of that Diocese," in which, among other extravagant assertions, the author had the boldness to say, that "to know that the pope is antichrist, and the Roman church is the whore of Babylon, is theology enough for an orthodox churchman."

But the most curious thing in these virulent tracts was, the attempt to defend the doctrine of transubstantiation by representing the doctrine of the real presence in the eucharist as exactly equivalent to the union of the two natures in Christ. On this account the Bishop of Durham, though sufficiently reluctant to engage in controversy, yet thought proper to enter the arena, and to publish a luminous piece, which he entitled, "The Grounds on which the Church of England separated from the Church of Rome, reconsidered." The contents of this supplemental performance are, 1. Reasons against the literal sense of the words, "This is my body, this is my blood." 2. Reasons against the miracle implied by the literal sense. 3. Of the adoration of the host. 4. Of the denial of the cup to the laity. 5. An explanation of the antepenultimate answer in the Church Catechism."

After overturning the dogma of transubstantiation, the Bishop concluded his tract by saying, "I do not by any means grudge the Romanists the toleration with which they are by law indulged. I wish them, as our fellow Christians, every degree of toleration, short of political power and establishment; and as a sincere friend to free enquiry, I am not sorry to see them employed in defending, as far as they can, the distinguishing doctrines which separate the churches of England and of Rome. Much good may result from it to the ingenuous and candid of their communion. The religion of Protestants has nothing to fear from it."

Thus, though the Bishop was firm in the defence of that church of which he was an appointed guardian, his zeal was far from inflammatory, nor had he the least tincture of the bigot in his disposition. So far from it, when the French bishops and clergy sought in Protestant England a refuge from the persecution of their own countrymen, they found a liberal benefactor in the Bishop of Durham. He supplied their wants by his bounty, he admitted the most eminent of them to his table, and he introduced them to his powerful friends. His almoner on this occasion was Mr. Charles Butler, the Catholic barrister, who distributed several thousands of pounds from the Bishop's purse among the necessitous emigrants, without any of them having the least knowledge of their benefactor.

In 1811 the bishop of Durham collected all the sermons, charges, and tracts which he had published, from time to time, into one large volume; but two years afterwards he went to press again with two charges, in which, from the alarming encroachments of the Romanists, he thought it expedient to warn his clergy against them.

In 1815 he closed his literary career with a "Sketch of the Political Life of his much-loved brother, William, the second Viscount Barrington;" in the compilation of which work he was materially assisted by his cousin, the late Sir Thomas Bernard. The loss of that true Christian philanthropist, in 1818, was severely felt by the good prelate, who had for many

years experienced his value as a sincere friend and confidential adviser. In conjunction with Sir Thomas, the Bishop established the Society for Bettering the Condition of the Poor ; besides other charitable institutions, particularly that for the support and education of blind children in St. George's Fields, and the Fever Hospital in Gray's Inn Lane. The late Isaac Hawkins Browne was another intimate friend of the Bishop, and perhaps few treats could be found more gratifying to a benevolent mind than to be present when they and Sir Thomas Bernard met to discourse, not upon the news and idle chat of the day, but upon the best means of promoting the welfare of their fellow-creatures. In 1809 the Bishop of Durham was involved in a law suit respecting the rents of some lead mines belonging to the see, the leases of which had expired for several years, without being renewed. On a discovery of the fact, a bill was filed in Chancery to recover the arrears ; and the cause, on being sent down to the court of King's Bench, was determined in favour of the Bishop, who recovered thereby near 60,000*l.* ; not a farthing of which went into his own pocket, for he appropriated the whole to the establishment of schools in the diocese, and the formation of a fund for the benefit of poor clergymen and their families.

In his episcopal character he was a strict observer of discipline, and uncommonly scrupulous with respect to ordination. He did not trust to the mere ordinary forms of recommendation, but examined the candidates himself, particularly in sacred literature. When a student evinced more than common diligence, especially in the languages of the Old and New Testament, his Lordship never failed to show his approbation by some mark of attention ; and for the encouragement of Hebrew learning he gave regular rewards. As a patron, he was equally liberal and judicious. He made it his constant business, from the time of his consecration to the last day of his long and useful life, to seek out such worthy and able men as were best entitled to preferment.

His earliest chaplain was Dr. Owen, of whom we have already spoken ; the second was Dr. Blayney, to whom he

gave the living of Polshot in Wiltshire; and the third was Dr. Burgess, now bishop of Salisbury. Besides these eminent divines, the late prelate bestowed upon Dr. Paley, without having had any personal acquaintance with him, the living of Bishop Wearmouth; in gratitude for which, that able writer made a return the most acceptable that could be, in the publication of his "Natural Theology," which he dedicated to the Bishop.

The late Mr. Carlyle, so well known by his travels in the East, and his knowledge of the Oriental languages, received from the Bishop of Durham, in the same liberal manner, the presentation to the valuable vicarage of Newcastle. Dr. Holmes, in undertaking the collated edition of the Greek Bible, met with a generous friend in the Bishop of Durham, who contributed very largely to that work, which the learned editor amply acknowledged in the reports of his progress. Dr. Andrew Bell, to whom the age is so much indebted for the introduction and improvement of the Madras system of education, obtained from the Bishop of Durham that valuable piece of preferment, the mastership of Shirburn Hospital. Mr. Faber, the author of some esteemed works on the Prophecies, and other subjects, was presented to the living of Stockton on Tees. Dr. Gray, so well known by his "Key to the Old Testament," and "Bampton Lectures," was made prebendary of Durham, and, on the death of Dr. Paley, preferred to the living of Wearmouth. To these many more names might be added, by way of showing the readiness of the late Bishop of Durham to act upon the principle so well expressed by the Lord Chancellor Thurlow, that they who support and adorn the church, should be rewarded in such a manner as may serve to stimulate others to follow their example.

Bishop Barrington had, as may naturally be supposed, many occasions for the trial of his virtue, in regard to the disposal of the benefices and dignities which were in his gift. In no one instance, however, has it ever been proved that he exercised his power as a patron improperly. Instances could be adduced of his resisting the importunities of friends whom he

loved, when urged in behalf of persons of whose qualifications he had reasonable doubts. One circumstance, which we remember to have heard many years ago, merits insertion in this place. A relation of Mrs. Barrington, having experienced some difficulties in life, applied to the Bishop for orders, thinking that thereby he should secure a handsome provision. His Lordship was too conscientious to encourage what he could not but disapprove: and well knowing the motive by which his kinsman was actuated, asked him what preferment would satisfy him. The applicant frankly answered, that five hundred a year would abundantly meet all his wants. "You shall have it," said the Bishop, "but not out of the patrimony of the church. I will not take away the bread from those who have earned it by their labours, to bestow it upon a relation. You shall have the income you have mentioned, yearly, out of my own pocket."

Next to the faithful discharge of his sacred trust as a bishop, may be mentioned his extensive beneficence. There was hardly a charitable institution in the metropolis, to which he was not a regular and liberal subscriber; nor did he forget them at his death, as appears by his last will hereto annexed. His bounty, no more than his friendship, was confined to particular persuasions or connexions; for at his table might be occasionally seen Roman Catholic priests, dissenting ministers, and Quakers. His house was always open to respectable persons; and as he was constantly accessible and affable to those who visited him, so he was a most punctual correspondent, and never failed to acknowledge and answer the letters which he received. He was fond of entertaining foreigners of distinction, and on such occasions made it a fixed rule to consult their particular customs and inclinations.

About twenty years ago, Mirza Abu Taleb, a Persian Prince, came to England on a political mission; and when he returned home, he wrote an account of his travels, of which work a translation was printed at Calcutta. It is a very curious performance, and contains many remarkable anecdotes of distinguished public characters visited by the

author while in this country. Among others, he says, "I also had the honour of being known to the Lord Bishop of Durham, who was a man of great liberality and extensive charity. He frequently invited me to his house, and marked his attention by always asking some of the gentlemen who understood Persian, to meet me. During the year of great scarcity (1801) in England, he daily fed a thousand poor people, at his private expence. Hence may be formed some idea of the incomes and charity of the English bishops."

It has been well observed of this excellent prelate, that, large as were his acts of public munificence, they bore but a small proportion to the deeds of private unobtrusive charity which were the daily occupation of his life.

Innumerable are the objects who were blessed by his bounty, and whose tears are now flowing in vain regret for the benefactor whom they have lost. His bounties indeed were of no common kind; they were dispensed on suitable occasions, and with a liberality which not even his ample means would have enabled him to indulge, had it not been sustained by a strict economy. We are told on good authority, that one hundred thousand pounds would not exceed the amount of his benefactions; and it has been stated, that he sent no less than six hundred and seventy-four begging letters to the Mendicity Society in the last year. Nor should it be forgotten, that the Bishop of Durham was, to the last hour of his protracted life, incessantly watching for occasions to do good. Whenever he perceived any case that called for immediate aid, he did not wait the formality of an application, or institute a train of tedious inquiry; but having satisfied himself as to the general necessity of the concern, he promptly extended his benevolent hand, without grudging or ostentation, to its support. Of this a recent instance may be here mentioned. When Mr. Gilly published his highly interesting "Narrative of an Excursion to the Mountains of Piedmont;" in which he has so powerfully brought before the Christian world the history and circumstances of the ancient Church of the Valleys; the good Prelate, as soon as he had read the

book, sent a letter to the author, with whom he was, we believe, before unacquainted, desiring him to point out the best means of rendering a donation beneficial to the poor Vaudois, and to become his Lordship's almoner. This was done, and so pleased was the venerable Bishop with the work, that he took the author under his patronage, by appointing Mr. Gilly his domestic chaplain, and presenting him to a valuable prebend in his cathedral, which was the last preferment he lived to bestow.

Though in the latter part of his life he secluded himself very much from company, he was in the habit of receiving a few chosen friends at his hospitable table, when his discourse was always pleasant, and of a religious cast. The town-house of the Bishop was in Cavendish Square, where he regularly lived from Christmas to the middle of May, when he made it a rule to retire for the summer to Mongewell, near Wallingford, which seat he greatly ornamented. At this place he some years ago caused to be erected, under a group of lofty elms, a beautiful marble urn, with the following affectionate inscription :—

“ To the Memory of
My two highly-valued Friends,
THOMAS TYRWHYTT, ESQ.

and

The Rev. C. M. CRACHERODE, M. A.

In this once favoured walk, beneath these elms,
Whose thicken'd foliage, to the solar ray
Impervious, sheds a venerable gloom,
Oft in instructive converse we beguil'd
The fervid time, which each returning year
To friendship's call devoted. Such things were;
But are, alas! no more.

S. DUNELM.”

During the last year he spent several months at Worthing, in Sussex, where he resided in the mansion which had been for a short time occupied by the lamented Princess Charlotte

of Wales. Here, though on the margin of the sea, he had the enjoyment of a garden, sheltered by trees and shrubs of luxuriant growth, of which he was always very fond.

Frequently he rode out in an open carriage, paying morning visits to the neighbouring clergy and gentry; nor did he ever omit a regular attendance on the morning and afternoon service at the parish church, where his chaplain Mr. Townshend often officiated. The Bishop was so pleased with Worthing, that he made a purchase of the house which he occupied, and settled it on a young lady who had been brought up from infancy, and adopted by Mrs. Barrington.

In his person the Bishop was tall and upright; his features were very prepossessing, and his manner was equally engaging. In his youth he was considered as tending to a decline, and actually underwent an operation for the stone at an early age; notwithstanding which, by temperance and exercise, he attained the great age of ninety-two, with very little sickness. On the Sunday preceding his dissolution, he read the appointed lessons to his assembled household, and feelingly told them that it was for the last time. In his letters to Lord Teignmouth, apologizing for his non-attendance at the general meeting of the Bible Society, to which, from the beginning, he was always a fast friend, he signified that this would be his last communication. His decease was very tranquil, and almost imperceptible to his attendants, on the morning of the 25th of March, 1826; by which circumstance the emoluments of one half-year's revenue accrued to his executors.

The funeral of the Bishop, pursuant to his own injunction, was conducted in the most private manner; his remains being deposited near those of his second lady, in the vault of Mongewell church.

The "Public Characters," and the "Imperial Magazine," are our authorities for the foregoing memoir.

The Bishop's Will,

With two codicils, was proved in the Prerogative Court of the Archbishop of Canterbury on the 12th of April, by his great-nephews, the Hon. Wm. Keppel Barrington and the Hon. Aug. Barrington, two of the executors, to whom administration was granted. The personal estate and effects were sworn under 160,000*l*. The will consists of no less than forty-three sheets, and commences in the following terms:—

“ I, Shute Barrington, Bishop of Durham, being of sound health, both of body and mind, but not forgetful of the uncertainty of life, do hereby publish and declare this to be my last will and testament. My soul I commit to that Almighty Being from whom I received it, humbly hoping that He will mercifully pardon all the sins and errors of which I have at any time been guilty; and that He will deign to accept my imperfect services through the merits and mediation of his blessed Son Jesus Christ, the truth of whose Gospel I most unfeignedly believe, and for the benefits derived to mankind from whose doctrines, precepts, example, efficacious death, atonement and intercession, I entertain the most devout and grateful sense.

“ To relieve my executors from any doubts which they might otherwise have respecting the disposal of my remains, I desire that they may be interred, with the utmost simplicity, in the vault of Mongewell Church, should I die there, or at London; but if I die at Durham, or Auckland Castle, that then they may be deposited in the chapel at the last of those two places, without any vain pomp or idle parade. Should it please God to remove me out of this world by distemper, attended with uncommon symptoms, the cause of which, it is apprehended by the medical persons attending me, may be discovered by dissection, I expressly order that my body may be opened, and my case published for the benefit of my fellow-creatures.”

The Bishop gives his real estates at and near Bedlington in Durham, severally purchased of Sir James Riddell, Bart. John Atkinson, Esq., Nich. Tamperley, Esq., and William

Watson, Esq., and taken in exchange with Sir M. W. Ridley, Bart. in trust for his great nephew the Hon. W. Keppel Barrington, and his heirs in tail male, the trustees being the Rev. Dr. Henry Philpotts, Rector of Stanhope, county of Durham, the Rev. James Baker, chancellor of that diocese, and John Burley, of Lincoln's Inn, Gent. And the tenants for life, or their trustees, are empowered to grant leases for twenty-one years.

"And whereas," continues his Lordship, "the state of health of my great nephew, Russell Barrington, having compelled him to pass every winter in a warmer climate than his own, has determined him to relinquish all thoughts of taking holy orders, the profession for which he had prepared himself, as he could not reconcile his mind to receive the emoluments of a profession when he could not conscientiously discharge its duties," an annuity of 200*l.* for him is charged on the above estates.

His Lordship devises his house in Cavendish Square, which he holds for a long term of years by lease under the Duke of Portland, to trustees, to allow George Viscount Barrington to enjoy the same for life, and after his decease for such persons as are entitled to the freehold hereditaments at Bedlington and East Sleekburn, with power to demise the same for any term not exceeding five years.

The manor and advowson of Mongewell, the advowson of Crowmarsh, and all other the Oxfordshire estates, are given to trustees to the use of his great nephew Uvedale Price, only son of his late nephew Dr. Robert Price, and his heirs in tail male; in default of such issue, to trustees, to dispose of the same in the most eligible manner, the produce to be laid out in the purchase of lands and hereditaments in fee simple, in or near the parish of Shrivenham, or elsewhere in Berkshire, and conveyed to the same uses as his estates at Bedlington and East Sleekburn.

His Lordship then states, that whereas he has lately purchased of Joseph Wm. Ogle, of Southampton Street, Bloomsbury, a mansion called Warwick House, at Worthing,

Sussex, with coach-house, stables, &c. and fixtures and furniture belonging, for the sum of 12,000*l.* he gives the same to trustees, to allow Anne Elizabeth Colberg, of Cavendish Square (the companion of the late Mrs. Barrington, and who has since resided with the Bishop), to enjoy the same for life, for her sole benefit, not subject to the control or engagements of any future husband, together with the furniture and fixtures; and after her death the whole to be sold, and the produce paid to his executors, to be applied by them in like manner as his personal estate and effects.

The Bishop gives his own portrait by Robertson, now hung up in the dressing-room at Mongewell, and the use of the china in the said dressing-room, to Miss Colberg, during her life; and all other his pictures and drawings in the said dressing-room, and the china in the china-room at Mongewell (and also his portrait by Robertson, and the china in the dressing-room after the death of Miss Colberg), he bequeaths to trustees for preserving contingent remainders in the settlement of the family-seat at Beckett, to permit the same to go as heir-looms with the family estate; and he directs that such pictures, &c. shall not be removed from Mongewell until the mansion at Beckett be ready for their reception. He bequeaths to trustees for preserving contingent remainders in the mansion at Mongewell, all other the household furniture, linen, pictures, and other effects in and about the mansion at the time of his decease, in trust; to permit the same to be enjoyed as heir-looms. And in default of male issue of Uvedale Price, whereby the mansion of Mongewell would be saleable, he directs that such chattels and effects should be likewise sold, and the proceeds applied in the same manner as the proceeds of the estate, provided that it shall be lawful for his great nephew Uvedale Price, or his trustees, to demise the same for 21 years.

He bequeaths to trustees 10,000*l.* to be placed in stocks immediately after his decease, to pay the interest of the same to George Viscount Barrington for his life; after his decease to Elizabeth his wife during her life, and after the decease

of the survivor, in trust to their children, to be paid to them in equal shares.

His Lordship then states, that, upon the marriage of his great nephew, William Keppel Barrington, with the Hon. Jane Elizabeth Liddel, daughter of Thomas-Henry Baron Ravensworth, the Hundred of Shrinham *alias* Shrivenham Stallpits, and divers property in Berkshire, the estates of his said nephew and great nephew, were assigned and limited to uses or upon trusts in strict settlement, under some of which the daughters and younger sons of his said great nephew by Jane Elizabeth, his wife, might eventually be entitled to a portion or portions amounting to 20,000*l.* 30,000*l.* or 40,000*l.* as the case might happen. His Lordship now bequeaths 15,000*l.* to be invested in the public funds within three months of his decease, there to accumulate during the life of his said great nephew, or to the full term of twenty years, and, on the completion of the accumulation, to be applied to the discharge of the said portions, and in exoneration of the hereditaments charged therewith; provided that, if that before the expiration of the period of accumulation the accumulated fund should be sufficient for the purpose intended, the accumulation should immediately cease.

He gives to George and Mary-Anne Price, children of his nephew Barrington Price, 1000*l.* each, to be invested and paid to them on coming of age; to Anne their sister, now wife of John Lyon, Esq. 1000*l.* for her own use, independent of her husband (and the same condition to apply to bequests to any other married woman). He gives 4000*l.* to be laid out in the stocks, in trust for all the children of Barrington Price, (except the before-named and Frances wife of William Heysham, Esq.) to be divided in equal shares, and paid on their coming of age, accumulating in the mean time. To his nephew, Robert Price, 1000*l.*

“And I give,” says his Lordship, “to my niece Frances, widow of Christopher Bernard, Esq. to whom I had intended to give 1000*l.* but as her circumstances have so considerably altered as to make even such a legacy of no importance to

her, I do hereby, with undiminished affection, and as a mark of my sincere regard, give her 100*l.* only." To his great niece Sophia, wife of the Hon. William Jervis, 500*l.* To Thomas Barrington Tristram, son of his niece Louisa Cook, by her late husband the Rev. Thomas Tristram, 1000*l.*; the other two sons of his said niece having already received from him a like sum of 1000*l.* each. To his great niece Louisa Cook, daughter of his niece Louisa Cook by her present husband, 1000*l.* To Frances Heysham 500*l.* only, he having already given 500*l.* to her father for her use on her marriage.

He gives to his much-valued and esteemed friends, Dr. Thomas Burgess, Bishop of Salisbury, 100*l.*; to the Rev. David Durell, M.A. Rector of Mongewell, 100*l.*; to Henry Phillpots; and Rev. James Baker, 500*l.* each, as an acknowledgment for their trouble in the execution of the trusts of his will. He gives John Burley 100*l.*; to the Rev. George Townshend, Prebendary of Durham, and Rev. William Stephen Gilly, of Tavistock Place, Tavistock Square, clerk, 100*l.* each, as a mark of his regard.

He gives to the British Museum his Complutensian Bible and Aldus' Greek Septuagint and New Testament; bequeathed to him by his most valued friend, the Rev. Clayton Mordaunt Cracherode. He bequeaths to the trustees for preserving contingent remainders in the settlement of the family estate at Beckett, all his books at Mongewell, Auckland Castle, and elsewhere, in trust to permit the same to be enjoyed as heir-looms, empowering and requesting his nephew the Viscount, but not laying him under any obligation, to select out of his books at Auckland Castle, such as he should think would be of use to Bishop Cosin's library at Durham, and present the same; and as to the pictures of the Cornaro family, of Bishops Cosin and Crewe, and all which should be at Auckland and Durham Castles at his decease, he gives them as heir-looms to the see of Durham.

He gives to Miss Colberg various articles of plate and dinner service, such as 24 table-spoons, 12 desert knives and

forks, 12 desert spoons, 24 tea-spoons, two gravy-spoons, one soup-spoon, two sauce-ladles, one carving knife and fork, one large tea-pot, one small tea-pot, one pair of sugar-tongs, two pair of candlesticks "used by me in reading," one pair of plain higher candlesticks, three hand candlesticks, and his late wife's travelling coffee-pot, knife, fork, and spoon, in a black leather case. He gives all the remainder of his plate upon trust to be held as heir-looms.

He gives to Miss Colberg 500*l.* to be paid within one month after his decease. He gives to his great niece Jane, wife of the Rev. Octavius Piers, now resident near Weymouth, the sum of 1000*l.* for her separate use; and bequeaths 3000*l.* upon trust, to be invested in three per cent. consols, the dividend to be paid to Jane Piers, during her life, and to be afterwards equally divided between her children.

The following bequests are next made to several charities: — To the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts, 1000*l.* To the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, 1000*l.* To the Clerical Orphan Society, 1000*l.* To the British and Foreign Bible Society, 500*l.* To the National School, Baldwin's Gardens, for the Instruction of Poor Children on the Madras system, 1000*l.* To the Missionary Society for Africa and the East, 500*l.* To the Society for the Deaf and Dumb in London, 500*l.* To the School for the Indigent Blind in St. George's Fields, 500*l.* London Fever Institution, 500*l.* St. George's Hospital, at Hyde Park Corner, 500*l.* Middlesex Hospital, 500*l.* Institution, called the Stranger's Friend, 500*l.* Refuge for the Destitute, situate at Middlesex House, Hackney Road, 500*l.* Society for the Suppression of Vice, 500*l.* Philanthropic Society, 500*l.* Female Penitentiary, 500*l.* Magdalen Hospital, 500*l.* Mendicity Society, 500*l.* His Lordship gives 3000*l.* to be applied by his executors as they should think most advisable, for the purpose of erecting a school or schools for the instruction of poor children of the diocese of Durham according to the Madras system, or for promoting that benevolent purpose in any manner they should deem most proper and most likely to effect its salutary object — and to

aid and assist any institution in the diocese for that object. He gives to the Royal Humane Society in London, 500*l*. To the Asylum for the Recovery of Health, in the New Road, Pancras, 500*l*. To the Society for the Conversion and Religious Instruction and Education of Negro Slaves in the British West India Islands, 1000*l*. His Lordship gives 3333*l*. 6*s*. 8*d*. three per cent. consols, upon trust, to pay the interest half yearly to the Society for the Benefit of the Poor Clergy of the Diocese of Durham and Hexhamshire, and their Families. To the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts he gives 500*l*. to be applied for the benefit of the Protestants of the Vaudois churches in the valleys of Piedmont, as the Society shall from time to time direct.

His Lordship then states, that he is desirous of creating a perpetual fund, to be applied towards the augmentation of small livings in the diocese of Durham, and directs his executors, as soon after his decease as conveniently may be, to purchase in the joint names of the Bishop of Durham, the Archdeacon of Durham, and the Archdeacon of Northumberland, for the time being, the sum of 3333*l*. 6*s*. 8*d*. three per cent. consols, in trust, to accumulate the same; and when the dividend and the accumulations, or any addition which may be made by any persons, shall, in the opinion of the bishop and archdeacons, amount to a competent sum of money for the purposes after mentioned, they are to signify the same to the Governors of Queen Anne's Bounty, and request their concurrence in augmenting, from the accumulated fund, and by a competent sum from the funds under their disposition, one or more poor livings in the diocese of Durham, in the manner prescribed by the rules for the regulation of Queen Anne's Bounty; and if the governors of that corporation shall concur in this good work, the bishop and archdeacons shall dispose of the dividends and the accumulated fund, towards effecting the object in view; but if the governors do not concur, then the bishop is to dispose of the funds as he shall think proper for the benefit of such incumbents of poor livings.

If by the augmentation of all the poor livings in the diocese of Durham, or by any other means, the objects of this benefaction shall, in the opinion of the Bishop of Durham for the time being, fail, then the bishop is to apply the 3333*l.* 6*s.* 8*d.* as he shall think proper for the benefit of the objects of the charity for the relief of poor widows and children of the clergy, commonly called the Corporation of the Sons of the Clergy, and in extension of that branch of the charity called Special Cases. He gives 5000*l.* three per cent. consols, upon trust, to pay the dividends to the same branch of the said charity. He gives 3000*l.* three per cent. consols, to the Archdeacons of Durham and Northumberland, to apply the dividends in the purchase of prayer-books, to be distributed by them among the district cities of the diocese of Durham. He gives his secretary, Thomas Henry Faber, Esq. 100*l.*; his secretary, Thomas Porteus, Esq. 100*l.*; Rowland and Frederick Colberg, nephews of Miss Colberg, 500*l.* each, at the age of twenty-one years; Thomas Davison, his land-agent at Sedgfield, in Durham, 100*l.*; Thomas Dawson, his bailiff at Auckland Castle, 50*l.*; Mary King, housekeeper at Auckland and Durham Castles, 100*l.*; William Manns, gardener at Mongewell, 300*l.*; Thomas Blackmore, porter at Auckland Castle, 50*l.*; Thomas Stibbald, gardener there, 50*l.*; James Price, 100*l.*; William Moss, his gamekeeper at Mongewell, 100*l.*; Hannah Gibbs, housemaid at Mongewell, 50*l.*; Ann Stratton, dairymaid there, 50*l.*; Samuel Lewis, his butler, 150*l.*, and all his wearing-apparel, if Samuel Lewis shall be living in his service at his decease; Daniel Grant, his coachman, 100*l.*; and to such other of his servants as shall be living with him at his death, if they have been five years in his service, 50*l.* each; if three years, 20*l.*; if one year, 10*l.*; and also in addition to all the above legacies, to each of his servants living with him at his death, a year's wages. He gives Richard Gill, his woodman, an annuity of 20*l.* during life; to Mary King, an annuity of 15*l.* in addition to her legacy; to his servant Jane Branth, an annuity of 25*l.* He directs 200*l.* to be distributed among the poor of the city of

Durham; 200*l.* among those of Auckland; and 100*l.* among those of Mongewell.

His Lordship states, that by certain indentures in March, 1817, and January, 1821, William K. Barrington, George Barrington, and Robert Price, are possessed of forty shares in the Oxford Canal, in trust for him, he directs these to be sold, and their produce applied to the general purposes of the will.

He gives 40,000*l.* three per cent. consols, upon trust, to pay his excellent friend Mrs. Anne Kennicott, of Windsor, widow of the Rev. Dr. Kennicott, the annual sum of 100*l.* during life; and to Ann Franklin, of Hackney, who lived in his service fifty-six years, a similar annuity; and "I, the said Shute, Bishop of Durham, justly sensible of the unceasing attention and unvarying kindness of the said Anne Elizabeth Colberg to my late dear wife and myself, during a period of twenty-five years, feel and acknowledge it to be a debt of gratitude which I cannot highly pay; but to give such proof as I can of the high sense which I entertain of her virtues and her merits, I most gladly direct the trustees for the time being, to pay to Anne Elizabeth Colberg, during the joint lives of herself and Anne Kennicott and Anne Franklin, the annual sum of 1000*l.*;" and their annuities, in the event of their dying first, to be successively added to hers.

The will then recites an indenture of May 31. 1814, by which 42,000*l.* three per cents. was granted upon certain trusts. He revokes all those trusts, and declares that the whole sum and the dividends shall, immediately after his decease, be transferred to trustees; but inasmuch as the power of charging it with 10,000*l.* for building a mansion at Beckett, contained in the indenture of May 31. 1814, is given to George Viscount Barrington only, in the event of his surviving the testator, and the Viscount may depart this life without executing the same, he directs that the 10,000*l.* immediately after his death, shall be raised out of the 42,000*l.*, and paid upon the trusts after mentioned. He gives 20,000*l.* to trustees, as a fund, together with the 10,000*l.* for erecting

and furnishing the mansion for the Viscount Barrington, for the time being, on the estate at Beckett, according to the plan delivered by Mr. Atkinson, architect. And whereas the professional duties of his nephew George Viscount Barrington are such as will prevent his becoming resident in the intended mansion at Beckett, he directs that the building and finishing of it shall be under the direction of his great nephew, William K. Barrington, or the owner of the estate for the time being, with full power to add to or alter the plan. It is his wish, that the china now deposited at Mongewell should be preserved and continued as heir-looms to his family, and that a room should be built and expressly set apart for its reception at Beckett. That mansion, with out-houses, stables, &c. to be completed within ten years, at the utmost, of his decease.

The residue of the Bishop's personal estate is divided into two parts, one to George Viscount Barrington, the other to the same trusts as the 10,000*l*.

He appoints George Viscount Barrington, Wm. K. Barrington, and Aug. Barrington, his executors. He declares his will to be, that John Burley shall be entitled to the same professional charges as he would be if he were not one of the trustees; and that the legacy of 100*l*. shall not be in satisfaction of money due, or of such professional charges; and the executors to be accountable only for their actual receipts, &c.

The will is signed December 10. 1825.

SHUTE DUNELM.

The first codicil commences by stating, that 40,000*l*. had been, by the will, bequeathed to Wm. K. Barrington and Aug. Barrington, upon trust to pay certain annuities.

He now directs, that one moiety shall be transferred, after the determination of the annuities, to a society to be hereby established, to be called "The Barrington Society for Promoting Religious and Christian Piety in the Diocese of Durham." This Society is to consist of life and annual governors, and the Bishop of Durham and Archdeacons of Durham and Northumberland for the time being, shall be official

governors. All persons making a donation of fifty guineas or upwards, and executors of persons bequeathing a legacy of 100*l.* or upwards, shall be life governors; and annual subscribers of five guineas or upwards, annual governors. The Bishop of Durham for the time being to be president. The governors shall assemble in the city of Durham, and a general meeting be held on the first Wednesday in September, in every year; and a special general meeting shall be called at any time on the requisition of one official governor, or two life or annual governors. That the dividends and annual subscriptions shall be applied as follows: — one moiety to the religious education of not less than five sons of living or deceased clergymen of the established church, resident, or at the time of their decease resident, in the diocese of Durham, not possessing or not having left sufficient means to give such sons a useful and proper education. No boy to be admitted till he shall have attained the age of fourteen, and shall have been completely instructed in the rudiments of the Greek and Latin languages, such competency to be determined on examination by some clergyman nominated by the President or one of the official governors. That the contributions to the education of the boys shall be by annual allowance, or by defraying all or any part of the expences of their education; or any other mode that may be deemed more expedient. That no boy shall be entitled to the benefit of these provisions for a longer period than three years, unless intended for holy orders, and apparently of a character and disposition fitted for the sacred function; in which case an annual allowance, in the nature of an exhibition, may be made to him for four years longer, provided he be a member of, and resident in, either of the Universities of Oxford or Cambridge. That preference shall be given to boys of the greatest talent and application, to sons of clergymen deceased, and to sons of parents with large families and comparatively small incomes. That in case any boy shall, in the opinion of the majority of the governors, misconduct himself, the governors shall have power to withdraw his allowance.

That the other moiety of the dividends, and the subscriptions, shall be applied in promoting the erection, enlargement, and fitting up of churches and chapels in the diocese of Durham, in such manner as shall best tend to the interests of pure religion and the established church. And in case there shall, at any time, be no proper objects for the application of this moiety, the unapplied part of it shall be applied to the same purposes as the former. It shall be lawful for the Bishop of Durham to make any by-laws or regulations for the Society.

The other moiety of the 40,000*l.* three per cents. the Bishop gives to trustees, to pay two-thirds of the dividends thereof to the perpetual curate for the time being of Bishop Auckland, in augmentation of that perpetual curacy; and to pay the remaining third of the dividends to the charity for the Relief of Poor Widows and Children of the Clergy, in aid of that branch of the charity called Special Cases.

This codicil is dated, as well as the will, December 10. 1825.

The second codicil enjoins the completion of the purchase of the estate at Worthing noticed in the will, in case such purchase shall not be completed in his life-time; and is dated February 25. 1826.

No. VI.

ADMIRAL HOLLOWAY.

ADMIRAL HOLLOWAY was born in the year 1742, and was a native of Wells, in Somersetshire. In the year 1760 he entered the navy, on board the *Antelope*, of fifty guns, Captain Webb; and in the following year sailed in her to Newfoundland, with Captain (the late Lord) Graves, who had recently been appointed governor of the island, and commander-in-chief of the naval force on that station. Mr. Holloway then served for two years under Sir Hugh Palliser, and also, with a view of promotion, embarked with Admiral Durell; but that officer dying soon after his arrival in America, our midshipman was, in 1768, taken under the patronage of Commadore (afterwards Viscount) Hood, in the *Romney*.

Mr. Holloway was advanced to the rank of Lieutenant in the year 1771; and was soon after appointed to the *Marlborough*, of seventy-four guns, stationed as a guard-ship at Portsmouth, and commanded by Captain Hood. On the breaking out of the colonial war, he removed into the *Perseus* frigate, Captain G. K. Elphinstone (the late Viscount Keith). The *Perseus* was an active ship, and Lieutenant Holloway remained in her one year. He was afterwards received by Commodore (the late Lord) Hotham, on board the *Preston*, of fifty guns; and was First Lieutenant of that ship in 1778, when attached to Earl Howe's squadron in America at the time M. d'Estaing anchored with a powerful fleet, having on board a large body of troops, off Shrewsbury Inlet, about four miles from Sandy Hook, where his Lordship had moored his ships in the best order for defence, should the French Admiral attempt to force his passage over the bar.

Upon the appearance of the enemy, a thousand volunteers from the transports immediately offered their services to man the king's ships; and such was the ardour among these brave fellows, that even many of those who it was necessary should remain to take care of their respective vessels, were found concealed in the boats which were employed to convey their fortunate companions on board the men of war. The zeal displayed by the masters and mates of the merchant vessels at New York, was equally meritorious; they earnestly solicited employment, and cheerfully took their stations at the guns, and assisted in all other duties of a common sailor. Others put to sea in light vessels, to watch the motions of the enemy, and performed various essential services. One in particular, with a noble disinterestedness, offered to convert his vessel, which was the whole of his fortune, into a fire-ship, to be conducted by himself. Public spirit, zeal, and bravery, were not less conspicuous among the troops, who contended the point of honour to serve as marines on board the fleet; it was at length decided by lot, which fell to the share of the light infantry and grenadiers. The British squadron lay in this situation for several days, with the continual mortification of seeing vessels captured, without a possibility of affording them relief.

On the 22d July, the French fleet weighed, and proceeded to Rhode Island, off which place Lord Howe made his appearance, August 9th, and the day following M. d'Estaing put to sea, with a fresh breeze from the N. E., and bore down on the British squadron. Lord Howe edged away to draw the enemy off the land, in hopes of being able to gain the advantage of the wind; but it still continued adverse. On the 12th, he was resolved to risk an action, notwithstanding the great superiority of their force: for this purpose he drew his ships into the order of battle, and shortened sail. In order to conduct the manœuvres of the squadron, Lord Howe quitted the *Eagle*, (leaving his flag flying in that ship) and went on board the *Apollo* frigate. Scarcely were the rival forces arranged in the order of battle, and in momentary

expectation of commencing a desperate action, when the wind began to blow with great violence, which soon increased to a dreadful storm. The next day only seven of Lord Howe's ships were with him. The Apollo having lost her fore-mast, he went on board the Phoenix, and steered for New York.

On the evening of the 13th, the Renown, of fifty guns, Captain Dawson, discovered the Languedoc, of eighty guns, (the French Admiral's ship,) at anchor, and totally dismasted. Captain Dawson made his attack with great skill and bravery; but the night being extremely dark and tempestuous, he ceased firing, and continued near her with a view of renewing the action the next morning; at day-break, to his great mortification, several of the French ships hove in sight, and bore down to the relief of their distressed Admiral. On the same night the Preston crossed the Tonnant, of eighty guns, with only her main mast standing, and immediately attacked her. The engagement lasted for some hours: a great many of the Tonnant's men were killed; and if the firing had not brought a part of the French squadron to her relief, there is no doubt she would have been compelled to surrender to so inferior a force.

Towards the latter end of the same year, Commodore Hotham was sent to Barbadoes, with a reinforcement for Rear-Admiral Barrington's squadron, and having under his escort a body of five thousand troops, destined for the reduction of St. Lucia.

Commodore Hotham formed a junction with Rear-Admiral Barrington, December 10. 1778, and on the 13th of the same month, the armament arrived off St. Lucia. The army was immediately landed in different parts of the Grand Cul de Sac, but had not been long in the possession of that part of the island, before M. d'Estaing made his appearance with twelve sail of the line, having on board nine thousand troops. Rear-Admiral Barrington ordered the transports to be warped close in shore, and moored his squadron, consisting of five ships of the line, two fifties, and three frigates, with

so much skill and judgment as to baffle the repeated attacks of the enemy. On the 15th, the French commander made two desperate efforts to obtain his object; but the determined coolness, resolution, and bravery of the officers and men of the King's ships, supported by a steady and well-directed fire from the batteries on shore, compelled him to stand to sea. The next day the French fleet were observed working to windward; and in the evening it anchored off Gros Islet. The enemy's troops having effected a landing, made several attempts to carry the batteries, in all of which they were repulsed, as well as in the field, with a dreadful slaughter. Finding every endeavour to recover the island ineffectual, they re-embarked, and left the conquerors in quiet possession.

Some time after the conquest of St. Lucia, Lieutenant Holloway removed with his patron into the *Vengeance*, of seventy-four guns; but soon left that ship to join the *Princess Royal*, a second rate, bearing the flag of Admiral Parker, who made him a Commander. On the 23d of January, 1780, he was advanced to the rank of Post-Captain, and on that occasion returned to the *Vengeance*, still carrying the broad pendant of Commodore Hotham, in which ship he was present at the different encounters between Sir George B. Rodney and M. de Guichen, in the ensuing spring.

On the 27th of March, 1780, Sir George Rodney, then in Gros Islet Bay, received intelligence that the French Admiral de Guichen, with twenty-three sail of the line and eight frigates, had just retired into Fort Royal Bay, Martinique, after having for several days paraded in sight of St. Lucia. Sir George hastened the equipment of his ships, and on the 2d of April, proceeded off Fort Royal with his whole force, consisting of twenty ships of the line, one of fifty guns, and three frigates, and continued there for two days, offering the enemy battle. As M. de Guichen did not choose to venture out, notwithstanding his superior numbers, Sir George left a squadron to watch his motions, and returned with the remainder to the anchorage in Gros Islet Bay.

In the night of the 15th, the French fleet put to sea; on the 16th, they were discovered in the N. W., and Sir George immediately pursued them. Night coming on, the British ships were formed into a line of battle a-head, keeping sight of the enemy, who by his manœuvres evidently wished to avoid a battle. In the morning of the 17th, the wind favoured the British fleet, so as to give them the advantage of the weather gage. At 11^h 50', Sir George made the signal for every ship to bear down, steer for, and closely engage her opponent in the enemy's line. At one P. M. the action began, soon became general, and continued with great obstinacy until 4^h 15', when M. de Guichen, in the *Couronne*, with his seconds, the *Triomphant* and *Fendant*, were forced out of the line and bore away; this example of the French Admiral was soon followed by the whole of his fleet. The crippled state of the British ships rendered pursuit impracticable.

Every exertion was used to put the fleet in order, to go in quest of the enemy. On the 20th, Sir George again got sight of, and chased them for three successive days, without effect; their great object seemed to have been to push for Fort Royal Bay, where alone they could obtain the necessary repairs; but M. de Guichen finding it impossible to succeed without the risk of a second action, took shelter under Guadaloupe. The British put into Chocque Bay, St. Lucia, to refit, water, and land their wounded.

On the 6th of May, Sir George Rodney was informed that the French fleet had left Guadaloupe, and were approaching to windward of Martinique. He directly put to sea, and on the 10th, discovered them about three leagues to windward. M. de Guichen studiously avoided coming to a general action; but sensible of his superiority in point of sailing to the British, frequently bore down in line a-breast; and then brought to the wind at a little more than random shot distance. The British Admiral, mortified at not having it in his power to force the enemy to battle, on the 15th directed his fleet by

signal to make all sail possible by the wind ; this manœuvre led the French commander to think he was retiring, and emboldened him to approach much nearer than usual. Sir George Rodney suffered him to enjoy the deception, until the enemy's van ship had approached abreast of the centre of the English line, when by a lucky change of wind, which would enable him to weather the enemy, he made a signal for the van of his own fleet to tack. The French instantly wore, and fled with a crowd of sail, notwithstanding which they would have been forced to fight, had not the wind on a sudden shifted six points, which enabled them to recover that advantage. At seven P. M. Captain Bowyer, in the *Albion*, reached the centre of the enemy's line, and commenced a heavy cannonade, supported by the *Conqueror* and the rest of the van ; but as the enemy continued under a press of sail, none of the rest of the British fleet could partake in the action.

From this time to the 19th, the enemy had the advantage of the wind ; on that day it so far favoured the British fleet, as to flatter the Admiral with the hope of being able to bring on a general action ; but before he could close with the enemy, it again changed.

The French Admiral, seeing that his rear could not escape being engaged, appeared to have taken the resolution of risking a general action ; for as soon as his van had weathered the British, he bore away along their line to windward, and commenced a heavy cannonade, but at such a distance as to do little execution ; the Frenchmen could not, however, avoid being closely attacked by the ships of the van led by Commodore Hotham. The enemy continued under a press of sail to the northward ; and on the 21st were entirely out of sight. The pursuit having led the fleet forty leagues to windward of Martinique, and many of the ships requiring considerable repair, the Admiral steered for Barbadoes, and arrived on the 22d in Carlisle Bay.

The loss sustained by the English in these three actions was one hundred and eighty-eight killed, and five hundred

and sixty-seven wounded. In the first list was the Hon. Captain St. John, of the *Intrepid*, and five officers; and in the last Captain Watson of the *Conqueror*, mortally, and fifteen officers. The enemy had one hundred and fifty-eight slain, and eight hundred and twenty wounded.

In the month of September following, when Sir George Rodney sailed for North America, the command at the Leeward Islands devolved on Commodore Hotham. On the night of the 10th of October, there arose a hurricane at N.E. which increased by the morning to a degree of violence that is not to be described. The *Vengeance*, and some smaller vessels of war, were moored within the Careenage of St. Lucia, and prepared with every caution that could be taken to withstand the tempest, which had already driven several transports on shore. A little after twelve o'clock she parted one of her cables, and tailed upon the rocks. It now became absolutely requisite to cut away her masts, the loss of which, with the help of a number of guns that were got forward, considerably eased the force with which she struck; and by the wind fortunately shifting two or three points further to the eastward, her stern swung into deep water, and she was, beyond every expectation, saved; for it now blew, if possible, with redoubled fury, and nothing was to be seen or expected but ruin, desolation, and destruction in every part. The storm continued with incredible vehemence during the whole day; but the weather, about midnight, became more moderate, and by the next morning the wind was totally abated. The direction of the hurricane was from N.N.E. to E.S.E., and it lasted twenty-nine hours.

The *Laurel*, *Andromeda*, and *Blanche* frigates, *Scarborough*, of twenty guns, and four sloops of war, were entirely lost, and of their crews not more than forty-eight men were saved. Of the remainder of the squadron on that station not one escaped without considerable damage; and the French ships suffered in equal proportion.

The *Vengeance* sailed for England in the spring of 1781, with another line-of-battle ship, and three frigates, as convoy

to a fleet of thirty-four ships, richly laden, chiefly Dutch, which had been captured at St. Eustatia; and on the 2d of May, falling in with a French squadron of six sail of the line besides frigates, under the command of M. de la Mothe Piquet, the utmost skill and dexterity were necessary to effect an escape. Owing, however, to the judicious measures which Commodore Hotham immediately adopted, and to the able assistance of Captain Holloway, he preserved his own squadron, and saved the greater part of the merchant vessels; the remainder, of considerable value, fell into the hands of the enemy. On the 29th of June, the *Vengeance* arrived at Spithead, and was immediately put out of commission.

After a short relaxation from the fatigues of service, Captain Holloway was appointed to the command of the *Cambridge*, of eighty guns, and went off the Texel with Lord Howe. He was next removed into the *Buffalo*, of sixty guns, attached to the fleet under the same Admiral, which, on the 11th of September, 1782, sailed for the relief of Gibraltar. On the 11th of October, the convoy entered the Gut; but the wind blowing strong from W. N. W. only four of the transports, under the care of the *Latona* frigate, reached their destined anchorage that day; the rest passed into the Mediterranean. The combined fleets of France and Spain, consisting of eighty sail of pendants, standing out of the bay, on the 13th, Lord Howe, then off Marbella, ordered Captain Holloway to take the store-ships under his protection, and proceed with them to the Zaffarine Isles, or L'Oriston, in Sardinia, in case he should be driven past Cape Tres Forcas, and to use his own judgment for bringing them back to relieve the besieged fortress. Two days after the *Buffalo* had parted from the British fleet, she fell in with four of the enemy's ships, that had come out of Malaga to join the combined fleets, and narrowly escaped being captured by them. One vessel was taken at midnight, not a mile from the *Buffalo*; but from the darkness of the night, and being close to the Barbary

coast, the rest escaped.* Captain Holloway then resolved to remain in that situation until the wind should become fair. On the fifth or sixth day, he again came in sight of the British fleet at anchor. When Lord Howe was informed that the Buffalo and her charge were approaching, and was congratulated by one of his officers on the event, he replied, "The Captain of the Buffalo has done his duty."

Nauticus Junior, the anonymous author of the *Naval Atlantis*, published in 1789, in drawing the character of Captain Holloway, has been very severe on Earl Howe for selecting the Buffalo on this occasion: "It must first be mentioned," says he, "that the Buffalo had for a long time been stationed as a flag-ship in the Downs, on account of her being considered as unfit for sea. Secondly, that she was badly manned, and therefore selected by that admirable officer, Lord Howe, as a proper ship to take charge of a convoy of store-ships destined for the relief of a distressed garrison; and, thirdly, placed as the last ship in the rear division of that fleet, which Great Britain had thought fit to entrust to His Lordship's charge. By his judicious conduct, Captain Holloway, who, with his convoy, were driven up the Mediterranean by a violent gale of wind and separated from the fleet, happily regained the rock, and he saw his store-ships, &c. into the garrison. This service performed, the Buffalo took her station in the rear division of the fleet, commanded by Vice-Admiral Milbanke, and during the action that took place, was for a long time so pointed an object for the enemy's heavy ships, that they had nearly sunk her." It is well known that the centre of the combined fleets was opposed to the rear of the British; and the Santissima Trinidad, of 130 guns, supported by two French three-deckers, was opposite to the Buffalo, when the Spaniard opened his fire: Cap-

* The captured transport had on board the wives and baggage of the two regiments which were embarked in the fleet, as a reinforcement for the garrison: her capture greatly distressed those corps, and their brethren on the rock heartily condoled with them.

tain Holloway, however, by keeping close to the ship a-head, maintained his station until the action ceased. In this unequal conflict, the *Buffalo* had six men killed and sixteen wounded.

On Captain Holloway's return to England, he was appointed to the *Vigilant*; but peace taking place soon after, that vessel was paid off, and he continued without any other command for a considerable time; but was at length appointed to the *Solebay* frigate, and proceeded to the Leeward Islands, where he served under the orders of the late Lord Nelson, at that time captain of the *Boreas*, between whom and Captain Holloway a friendship soon commenced, and was ever afterwards maintained:

During the Spanish and Russian armaments, in 1790 and 1791, Captain Holloway commanded the *Princess Royal*, of 98 guns, bearing the flag of his former patron, Vice-Admiral Hotham; and at the commencement of the war with France, in 1793, when that officer went to the Mediterranean, as second in command under Lord Hood, Captain Holloway accompanied him in the *Britannia*, of 100 guns.

When Lord Hood returned to England, towards the close of 1794, Admiral Hotham succeeded him in the chief command, and appointed his long-trying follower captain of the fleet, in which situation he gave general satisfaction. During the period of Admiral Hotham's command, two engagements took place with the French fleet. The first was on the 14th March, 1795. The Commander-in-Chief, in his official letter to the Admiralty on that occasion, after a general commendation of the officers in his fleet, concluded with saying, "It is, however, an act of justice to express the sense I entertain of the services of Captain Holloway, of the *Britannia*: during a long friendship with that officer, I have had repeated proofs of his personal and professional talents; and on this recent demand for experience and information, his zeal afforded me the most beneficial and satisfactory assistance." — The second action was fought on the 13th of July following.

For these services, Admiral Hotham was raised to the dignity of an Irish Peer, and at the end of the year returned to

England, being superseded by Sir John Jervis. Subsequently to this latter event, Captain Holloway was appointed to the *Duke*, a second rate, and from her removed into the *St. George*, of 98 guns, attached to the Channel Fleet. He commanded the former ship during the alarming mutiny that raged among the crews of the ships at Spithead, in May, 1797, and was one of the officers who, from their strict adherence to discipline, were turned on shore by those malcontents. His services as a captain ended in the *St. George*. On the 14th February, 1799, he was advanced to the rank of Rear-Admiral, and it was not long before he hoisted his flag as assistant Port-Admiral at Portsmouth, where he continued until the suspension of hostilities in 1801.

Soon after the renewal of the war, in 1803, whilst remaining unemployed, the Rear-Admiral received the following letter from Lord Nelson, dated off Toulon, August 22.

“ My dear Holloway,

“ Your letter, by Mr. Taylor, I received from Admiral Campbell, Mr. Taylor being gone to Malta, a place probably I shall never see during my command. However, I shall be happy in showing every attention to your recommendation. I am sorry you are not employed, but I think it must come at last; for, as you observe, your nerves are good, and your head I never heard disputed. The *Narcissus* not having joined, I have not had an opportunity of seeing your nephew Lyons. Your son-in-law, Captain Otway, will get a ship, and I hope his *Culloden*: and that you may both be soon actively employed, is the sincere wish of, my dear Holloway,

“ Your obliged and faithful friend,

“ NELSON and BRONTE.”

The Rear-Admiral shortly after was again sent to his former tedious duty at Portsmouth, and on his arrival was welcomed by the inhabitants with a hearty peal on the bells, so highly was he respected. In the course of the same year, he made a survey of the adjacent coast; and in consequence of his repre-

sentations, three ships, of 98 guns each, were stationed at Lymington, St. Helens, and the mouth of Southampton River, to guard the Isle of Wight in case the enemy should fulfil their threats of invasion.

Our officer was promoted to the rank of Vice-Admiral, April 23. 1804, and about the same period hoisted his flag in the Downs, under the orders of Lord Keith. In 1807, he was constituted Governor of Newfoundland, and Commander-in-Chief on that station; an appointment in which he displayed his wonted ability; and endeavoured, by every means, to conciliate the affections of such of the Indians as lived on the island.

Previous to the Vice-Admiral's final departure from that settlement, in October, 1809, he received a letter from the society of merchants there, containing sentiments of veneration and esteem for his person and character, and expressions of gratitude for the facilities afforded them upon all occasions in the prosecution of their commerce.

There is one part of Admiral Holloway's professional character which still merits our notice, and that is, the impartial and solemn manner in which he presided at a Court Martial. This was more particularly remarked by those persons who were present at the trial of the mutineers in the *Hermione*, in 1805, whilst Admiral Holloway remained at Portsmouth. His address to the prisoners was firm without violence, and devout, without any leaven or cant of methodism. He invariably preserved the scales of justice with an even hand, and by his example, taught the younger members of the court to attend to, and to respect its proceedings.

Such is the general outline of the services and character of this distinguished officer; who by plain sailing, and keeping a steady course, gained a high character in his profession, and preserved the confidence of government, amidst the vicissitudes and cabals of party. Truer than the compass, he throughout life displayed no variation. The author of the *Naval Atlantis* (to whom we have already alluded), as long since as 1789, gave him this character: "John Holloway comprises

the genuine character of a true British tar, and a gallant officer. Honest without disguise, brave without ostentation, and independent without being assuming, he merits every thing that can be said in his favour as a deserving naval commander."

The Vice-Admiral was raised to the rank of Admiral of the Blue, October 25. 1809; and Admiral of the Red on the 12th of August, 1819. He was married previous to his departure from the West Indies, in 1781, to a lady of Antigua, named Waldron, of an old English family. Of his children, one, a son, died on board the *Narcissus*, on his passage from Leghorn to Palermo. He was only thirteen years of age, four and a half of which he had actually served at sea, and was on board the *Venerable*, of seventy-four guns, Captain Samuel Hood, in Sir James Saumarez's actions, July 6. and 13. 1801. The Admiral's eldest daughter is the lady of Rear-Admiral R. W. Otway.

Admiral Holloway died at Wells on the 26th of June, 1826, aged eighty-four. He had risen at six, his usual hour, apparently not worse than usual, and by eight was a corpse.

A good portrait of Admiral Holloway was published in the *Naval Chronicle* in 1808.

Marshall's *Royal Naval Biography*, and the *Gentleman's Magazine*, are our authorities for the foregoing memoir.

No. VII.

MRS. WATTS.

THE following little memoir of this most amiable and highly-gifted woman, has been prepared principally from communications with which we have been favoured by one of her friends; a lady, tenderly attached to her from infancy, and, we must be permitted to add, of congenial talent and virtues.

Mrs. Watts was the youngest child of the late George Waldie, Esq. of Hendersyde Park, Roxburghshire, and of Forth House, Newcastle-upon-Tyne. By her father's side she was descended from an old and highly respectable family of the south of Scotland; by her mother's side from the Ormstons, an equally respectable Scotch family, settled in Northumberland. Mr. and Mrs. Waldie had five children;—John, now possessor of the Hendersyde estate; Maria-Jane, married to Richard Griffith, Esq. William-Jonathan, who died in 1821; Charlotte-Anne, married to Stephen Eaton, Esq. of Ketton-Hall, county of Rutland; and Jane, the subject of this biographical sketch, who was born in 1792.

Miss Jane Waldie was from infancy a beautiful child; with a form of such exquisite symmetry and grace, that it might have served as a model for a sculptor; and with such spirit, elasticity, and intelligence, that she resembled a little fairy, and commanded universal admiration. A native elegance, “beyond the reach of art,” characterized every thing she did. From the earliest childhood, her quickness of intellect and original talent were remarkable. When, at five years old, she was sent to a small day-school to learn to read, the mistress found that she already knew little words, although she had received no regular instruction from any one; and in a very few weeks she could read with facility any and every book that was given to her. She was always passionately fond of reading,

and devoured books of all kinds with extraordinary rapidity and delight; and, when very young, could repeat from memory many simple ballads and pieces of poetry, such as "The Beggar's Petition," "Edwin and Emma," &c. which she had learnt from constantly reading them for her own gratification; without having been incited to do so by any body. This enthusiastic fondness for poetry lasted through life. There are in existence at least twenty volumes of manuscript selections from various poems, many of which were made by her at as early an age as seven; and do great credit to her taste and feeling. When only five years old, she perfectly understood the general principles of the solar system, the situation and motion of the planets, and the distinction between them and the fixed stars. This early initiation into astronomy she acquired merely from having heard her mother explain the subject to her eldest sister (nearly five years older than herself), and seen her draw a diagram on the slate to illustrate her description. So quick was Jane's perception, that ever after she could explain the matter as clearly as her mother herself, and could draw the solar system as accurately upon the slate; giving to each planet its proper place, with its satellites or moons; pitying the inhabitants of Saturn, "because it must be so dark and cold a world;" and observing, that "nobody could live at all in the Georgium Sidus;" as, by the modesty of its great discoverer, the Herschel was at that time called. She soon began to read tales and novels with great avidity; ran through the whole catalogue of a neighbouring circulating library; and, amidst the trash with which such a place abounds, was fortunate enough to meet with, and to peruse with peculiar pleasure and advantage, a few works of sterling merit; such as the Vicar of Wakefield, the Mysteries of Udolpho, the Old Manor House, Cecilia, Evelina, Camilla, Evenings at Home, Edgeworth's Practical Education, &c.

The first five summers of Miss Jane Waldie's life were passed at the sea-side, at Tynemouth, a village on the coast of Northumberland. As a proof of the quickness of her

apprehension, her friends recollect that when there she used frequently to play both at casino and at whist, with her mother and sisters, for her mother's amusement, although she had never been taught those games, but had learnt them simply from looking on when they were played. She had great delight also, at that early period, in wandering about the Gothic and mouldering cloisters of the ruined abbey of Tyne-mouth; exploring every mysterious cell and gloomy corner of its ancient walls, and longing that some of the old monks would appear and glide under its dilapidated and tottering arches. Her grand evening amusement during all the winters of her childhood, was acting plays with her sisters. These consisted of extempore dramas, invented by themselves upon the spur of the occasion; and they had always a new one every night. They first, in concert, concocted the plot, planning the general drift and tenour of each scene, fixed the characters, and cast them. The actual dialogue was left to individual invention on the instant; and sometimes the absurdity and confusion of the speeches, sometimes their happy drollery, wit, or eloquence, awakened general mirth. The readiness, quick repartee, and whimsical sallies of Jane, the youngest of the *dramatis personæ*, in these representations, excited great applause. A family of children, first cousins to the Waldies, and about their own age, and other play-fellows, used to take parts in these dramas. The party was generally divided into two portions; each, by turns, actors and audience. Their dresses were the hats, great coats, cloaks, bonnets, and shawls, collected from the entrance-hall, or from Mr. Waldie's dressing-room; added to sundry sheets, toilet-covers, and quilts from the beds, and divers old caps, frills, and handkerchiefs, from Mrs. Waldie's stores; in short, whatever could be collected. Often did the noisy applause, laughter, and songs, bring a message from the distant drawing-room, to request a moderation of clamour; but the elders there never objected to the harmless amusement, the nature of which they knew exactly, though they had no desire to witness it. Sometimes bloody tragedies

were enacted; sometimes broad farces, in which all sorts of practical jokes were introduced. Sometimes hobgoblins, discovered to be cheats in the play itself, were devised; sometimes real spirits were called from "the vasty deep;" which, unlike Owen Glendower's, never failed to come when they were called. In other respects, this young dramatic company were as great romps, and as fond of hide and seek, and blindman's buff, and mischief, as other children. A pretty Shetland pony, and a large mastiff, were their grand pets and playfellows. The former, who died of old age at 36, would to the last follow any of the family about the gardens, or into the house, like a spaniel.

A little periodical work for children, called "The Monthly Preceptor," was published in those days. The editor used to propose a subject for English composition in one number, and in a subsequent number to award prizes of different value for the eight best essays upon it. A pair of globes was the first prize, a silver medal the second, and the rest were composed of books, upon each of which was inscribed on a tablet in gilt letters, "Presented to Miss —, or Master —, aged —, as the Reward of Merit." All below the age of fifteen might contend for the prizes. The late unfortunate Henry Kirke White often carried off the first or second prize. At the age of eleven, and in competition with children several years older, Miss Jane Waldie obtained the fourth prize, a proof of talent the more extraordinary, as she had no other education than what she received during four months every year, as a day-scholar at a boarding-school at Newcastle-upon-Tyne, (where Mr. and Mrs. Waldie always resided in winter,) until she became fifteen years of age, when she was sent, for six months only, to a boarding-school in Edinburgh, kept by Miss Playfair, sister to the late Professor Playfair. That learned and amiable man, during the short time she was in his sister's seminary, discerned the great powers of her bright and original mind; and both at that period and afterwards, when he met with her in Italy, honoured her with his marked notice and approbation.

Her genius for painting manifested itself in infancy, and was no doubt cherished and developed by the influence of the romantic scenes in which she was accustomed to wander at her father's seat on the banks of the Tweed. Unaided by teachers, uninduced by example, no sooner could her little fingers grasp the pencil, than she eagerly attempted to delineate the trees, cottages, and other rural objects which there surrounded her; and when she was at Tynemouth, before she was five years of age, she would loiter behind her attendant and sisters, on the sea-shore, to "make pictures" with a stick on the wet sands. Often, when quite a child, she would pore for hours over an old quarto on perspective, the only work on any branch of art which her father's library contained. Without encouragement, assistance, or instruction, she enthusiastically pursued this favourite amusement. From a young artist of the neighbouring little town of Kelso, she once received a few lessons in the first rudiments of design, and afterwards she learnt the mechanical process of mixing and using oil colours from a common sign-painter. When she went to Edinburgh, at the age of fifteen, she attended the class of an artist, since dead, for nearly three months. But the views from nature which she had previously painted in oil-colours when quite a child, alone and unaided, were so decidedly superior to those she executed under his tuition, that she speedily took infinitely more pains to forget his instructions, than she had ever done to acquire them. Thus she was completely self-taught, and her extraordinary proficiency was solely the result of native genius, directed to the study of nature. In sketching from nature she possessed unrivalled and scarcely credible facility, so that every passing scene which struck her "painter's eye," she could pourtray in a moment, as if by magic. Often, in the romantic regions of Italy or Switzerland, while the carriage rolled along, or the boat glided swiftly over the blue bosom of the lake, bearing her from prospects she was never more to behold, her rapid pencil, with a few master strokes, would delineate the features of scenes, which, when afterwards painted, in the glowing hues of nature, were recognized and

admired by all ; especially by those artists who, with every advantage of time and care, had themselves depicted the same subjects. The paintings she occasionally sent to the exhibition of the Royal Academy and British Gallery, and which always appeared without her name, were invariably distinguished and admired by the most eminent judges of art, for their beauty of composition, fine tone of colouring, truth to nature, feeling, and expression. A man of genius once happily observed, that "her paintings were poetic." Her characteristic modesty, however, led her to attribute the high encomiums they received to flattery, or, as she termed it, good nature ; and she resolved, by an ingenious experiment, to ascertain their real estimation. Accordingly she sent a painting for actual sale to the British Gallery, where it would necessarily stand in competition with the works of the first British artists ; but a member of her own family, unwilling that the picture should be irrecoverably disposed of, privately desired the late Mr. Young, the keeper of the gallery (to whom it was left to fix the price), to put upon it nearly double the sum usually demanded for landscapes of a similar size. Yet, almost at the opening of the Exhibition, the picture was purchased by a British nobleman distinguished for fine taste in the arts. A few years ago, Mr. Williams, the celebrated landscape painter of Edinburgh, (who had a high opinion of her talents as an artist,) gave her some insight into the principles of etching, during three days that he passed at her father's house ; and with this slight instruction she afterwards executed some etchings from her own designs, which were deservedly admired.

Music she was never allowed to learn from a master. From one of her sisters, and with her accustomed quickness and absence of effort, she acquired all the knowledge of it which she possessed ; but she never made any great proficiency : her painting and literary pursuits engrossing her whole leisure.

French she really taught herself ; for all the instruction she ever received in it was after the age of thirteen, and from three different masters ; each of whom she attended twice a-week,

for three months. She afterwards, and without any aid, obtained considerable knowledge of Italian and Spanish; and when quite grown up, she applied herself for some time to the study of Latin.

About the age of sixteen, Miss Jane Waldie spent a winter with her brother and sister, near St. Michael's Mount in Cornwall, and the number of paintings she executed from her own sketches of that bold and beautiful coast is scarcely credible. She also made a great many faithful and picturesque drawings of the Scenery of South and North Wales, through which she travelled on her return to Scotland.

When about twenty, she went with her eldest sister, Mrs. Griffith, after her marriage, to Dublin. But the climate of Ireland disagreed with her. She was attacked with pleurisy, and was ill for a whole winter.

During the "hundred days" she accompanied one of her brothers, and her then unmarried sister, now Mrs. Eaton, on a tour to Flanders and Holland; and was at Brussels when the battle of Waterloo was fought. Of many of the appalling and deeply interesting circumstances attendant on that glorious event, she preserved a faithful and animated record, in a journal, which her modesty and timidity prevented her from publishing; but the value of which, the following extracts will sufficiently testify:

"It was on Thursday evening, the 15th of June, 1815, that we entered Brussels. Scarcely had we taken possession of the rooms engaged for us in the Hôtel de Flandre, in the Place Royale, than, looking from the window, we caught the eye of Major W——, who was standing below, encircled with officers. The moment he saw us he bowed, and, breaking from his friends, sprang up the hotel stairs, and was in our room in an instant. Breathless with haste, he eagerly informed us that hostilities had actually commenced that very day; the French had attacked the Prussians near Charleroi. A courier from Blücher had arrived while the Duke of Wellington was sitting at dinner with a party of officers, among whom Major W—— was one. His Grace, however, con-

ceived this to be merely a feigned attack, and accordingly went to the Duchess of Richmond's ball himself, and gave his officers permission to go also.

“ Fatigued with our journey, my sister and I went to bed, and fell asleep ; but what was our surprise, in the stillness of the night, to be awakened with trumpets sounding, drums beating, and the call of ‘ To arms ! to arms ! ’ Every instant the tumult increased, and in a few minutes a loud knocking at our door, and the voice of my brother calling to us that Charleroi was taken, that the Prussians were beaten back, and the French advancing, and that the English army was ordered to march, terminated our suspense. He desired us to get up immediately, if we wished to see Major L——, who waited to bid us farewell. Hurrying on our clothes, we flew to my brother's room, to meet and part with one brought up with us almost like our brother, whom we had not seen for years, and perhaps might never see more. While our short and agitated interview lasted, his charger, held below, loudly neighing and pawing the ground, seemed to reproach his master's delay. He galloped off to his regiment, and we repaired to our room. Never shall I forget the spectacle that presented itself before our windows. By the grey dawn of morning we saw the Place Royale literally filled with troops, forming, defiling, marching, waiting, amidst baggage-carts, artillery waggons, and military accoutrements scattered around ; officers riding about at full speed ; horses trampling, and impatiently neighing, and shaking their proud manes ; carriages rolling, drums beating ; in short, a scene of which no description can give an adequate idea. In the midst of all this commotion, the poor soldiers were taking an affecting leave of their wives and children, whom, it was probable, they might never again behold. We saw regiment after regiment form, and march out. The Highland regiments especially awakened our interest, for at that moment our hearts recognized them for our countrymen ; — but so, indeed, were all the British army. At length every thing was quiet. The Place Royale, in the dead of night so crowded with armed men, and re-

sounding with noisy tumult, now, in the brightness of morning, was deserted and silent.

“ We afterwards heard, that when the second dispatches from Blücher arrived, the Duke was at the ball, and all the officers were dancing. I was told by a gentleman who stood near the Duke at the moment he received the dispatches, that nothing could be more interesting than the changes of his countenance during their perusal. Its expression suddenly altered from great gaiety (for he had been in remarkably good spirits) to intense thought. There was nothing like despondency, or even apprehension; it was the total absorption of mind, the utter forgetfulness of the place, the ball, the people, and every thing around him, that was so striking. He read over several passages two or three times; and was heard occasionally to repeat to himself, in broken sentences, as if unconsciously, ‘ Marshal Blücher thinks,’ — ‘ it is his opinion,’ &c.

“ The Duke himself set off at eight in the morning, attended by his generals and personal staff. It was remarked that he had never appeared so animated: it seemed as if he anticipated the glory he was about to acquire. He left word that he should return to dinner, and dinner was prepared; but he returned no more.

“ We were greatly surprised by the appearance of Major L—— at our breakfast-table. He had galloped back to see us, with Sir ———. Finding the troops were to halt at ‘ *a place called Waterloo,*’ about ten miles from Brussels, they had no doubt of overtaking their regiment there before it again marched forwards. They did not set off, however, till past one; and, about an hour after their departure, what was our consternation when the sound of a heavy cannonade was heard in the direction the British army had taken, which, from the distinctness of the report, it was said could not be more than ten miles off! In addition to the alarm which we shared with others, we were in dreadful anxiety lest the friends who had parted from us so lately should not have joined the army before the action began, for we well knew they would never have survived the disgrace of being absent from their posts at

such a moment. Our wretchedness may be conceived. The whole evening we spent in wandering about the Parc, whence the cannonade was heard the most distinctly. It was wholly deserted, except where a few solitary stragglers like ourselves paced its now gloomy walks, or, climbing the ramparts, strived to obtain a still more audible sound of the thunder of the battle. The evening before, when we had driven through the Parc on our entrance into Brussels, nothing could exceed the gaiety of the scene. Its alleys were then crowded with ladies, whose varied costume, mingled with the rich uniform of the British officers, glittered in the bright beams of the setting sun. Where was now this lively and brilliant company? Alas! many of the young and brave who, at the same hour on the preceding day, were unconsciously trifling with their fair companions, must, before this, have been called, 'with all their imperfections on their head,' to 'that bourne, whence no traveller returns.'

"No news came from the battle, though continual rumours of disaster and defeat agitated the minds of the trembling inhabitants of Brussels. No words can describe the anxieties of this day. It was impossible steadily to refuse belief to the various corroborating reports of misfortune, all professing to be authentic, when no direct express arrived from the field—when the enemy's force, computed at 180,000 men, was at least six times the amount of our's,—when the English army was destitute of cavalry and artillery,—and when the dreadful cannonade, which to the inexperienced seemed almost close to the town, still sounded in our ears. Who could resist the feelings of despondence under which, one by one, every heart sank? It was said that Buonaparte had declared that he would sleep the next night at Lacken, the palace of the King of Holland, a league beyond Brussels, on the Antwerp road. Never yet had he made such a threat, and failed to execute it; and could we expect he would do so now, when his force so far exceeded that of the disunited and unprepared allies? At length, about half-past nine, the cannonade gradually died away. Sir ——— came to us with news from the field,

He had ridden out many miles for intelligence; and had encountered Sir G. Scovell, dispatched to Brussels with orders from the Duke; who said that the French, having beaten back the Prussians, had been met in their advance by the British army, which had marched out of Brussels in the morning, regiment straggling after regiment; and that, in consequence, the 42d, the 79th, and some other regiments which were foremost, had been nearly cut to pieces. These gallant troops had formed as they came up, and had died on the spot where they first planted themselves. When Sir G. Scovell left the field, the action was severe; but the English had not lost a foot of ground, in spite of the overwhelming superiority of the enemy; and he entertained no doubt that they would maintain their position.

“ No later accounts arrived. The issue of the battle was unknown; but, throughout the night, alarm followed alarm. The successive panics that pervaded the town, and the scenes of confusion and dismay which it exhibited, it would be in vain to attempt to describe. Towards morning we had lain down for a few hours, when we were roused by a loud knocking at our room-door by one of the servants of the hotel, who urged us to rise instantly, for the French were at the gates! The baggage waggons, which, day and night, stood below the windows, with their horses and drivers, went off at full speed. A troop of Belgian cavalry then galloped through the Place Royale, in confusion, crying out— ‘ The French are close to the town!’ Flying down stairs, I found all the doors wide open; persons dressing in every room, in full view; others running about distracted, scarcely half clothed; the people of the house carrying off their most valuable articles to secrete them; horses seized and rode away with by force, amidst a storm of curses and blows; the voice of lamentation on every side, and every face evidently struck with terror. In vain were entreaties, remonstrances, and threats used to the *cocher*, who had been engaged to conduct us to Antwerp. He would not stir. His horses, he said, would be seized and confiscated by the French, and himself made a prisoner. No bribe

could induce any other *cocher* to furnish cattle. In this moment of despair, Mr. H——— rushed into the hotel, breathless with haste, offering to leave their luggage behind, and carry us with them; but they were instantly to depart, and there was not a moment for hesitation. At that instant arrived Major W——— from the army. His countenance; never shall I forget it; it was appalling. There was no fear; for this gallant young soldier had braved death in too many terrific forms to dread it now; but something too horrible for expression, yet wholly distinct from all personal considerations, was written there, that gave the most painful confirmation to our worst apprehensions. The slaughter of the preceding day had indeed been excessive; and though the enemy's attack had completely failed, and not an inch of ground had been lost; and although dispositions had been made for a fresh engagement, it was fearful to think of the situation of our handful of brave men, left to stand the brunt of the whole French army, unsupported by cavalry and artillery, and exhausted by their previous efforts. Major W———, however, assured us, that the alarm of the French army being at hand was wholly unfounded; and that if any French troops had really been at the gates of the town, it could only have been a foraging party belonging to that division of the enemy which had broken through the Prussian lines. It was too true, however, that the Duke of Brunswick had been killed in the battle.

“The wounded now began to arrive in waggons. We saw several unfortunate Belgians brought on biers to their own doors, there to breathe their last. One melancholy figure remains strongly impressed upon my mind; an officer of Belgic cavalry, covered with a cloak, who attempted to sit his horse, but appeared quite unequal to the effort. Every moment his strength seemed to diminish, and his death-like countenance, haggard and streaked with blood, struck me forcibly, even among the thousands of wounded whom I saw that day. I watched him, as his horse slowly paced through the streets. It seemed to know its way, for its rider could

not retain the reins in his nerveless hand, and they were hanging loosely from its neck. Suddenly, the animal stopped at the door of a house, and I saw the poor wounded man lifted off, and carried in. No doubt it was his home, and no doubt home-affections would watch over him; but I still see before me the pallid and agonized countenance, the bloody and almost lifeless form of this unhappy foreigner; although his sad condition was only one amongst many heart-rending spectacles that continually met our eyes."

No extremity of terror could induce the amiable subject of this memoir to insure her own safety, by availing herself of the conveyance which had been offered to her, while her sister remained in danger. At length, however, the whole party, after a succession of dreadful alarms, were compelled to follow the advice of some of their military friends, who procured for them the means of flying to Antwerp. Here they had soon after the happiness of hearing the glorious news of the utter defeat of Buonaparte. They then proceeded to Holland. From Miss Jane Waldie's characteristic description of that country in her journal, we select the following paragraphs:

"Cowper says, that

'God made the country, and man made the town;'

but Cowper never was in Holland, where man has made both town and country. The road is on the top of the dyke which embanks the canal, and the ground on the other side is at least ten-feet lower than the water. Certainly, it gives one completely the idea of a country reclaimed from the dominion of the waves, but which seems in momentary danger of disappearing again from the face of the earth. In this part of Holland (West Friesland) there are neither hedges nor walls. Every field is separated from its neighbour by a ditch. The people were busy making hay, and carrying it home in boats. This aquatic hay-making was truly ludicrous to an English eye; especially united with the droll formal costume of the puritanical-looking Dutch haymaker, with his long-waisted

striped jacket, three-cornered hat, huge shoe and knee-buckles, and unbending rigidity of appearance."

* * * * *

"We have all heard of the finical neatness, and extraordinary customs of North Holland; but the vagaries of fancy could never form the image of a place so whimsically prim, and baby-house-like, as Brock. It is a large village, built round a large pond; and of all things in the world, it most resembles the Chinese pictures one sees on plates and jars. The houses, one story high, are built of wood, painted all over of the brightest pea-green, and much ornamented with carvings. The gardens (models of neatness) are enclosed with palings much carved, and painted with the brightest colours. In the gardens are summer-houses, painted like toys, with painted figures looking out of the windows; nay, very often both summer-houses and figures are painted deceptions. Then the trees are cut into all manner of shapes; the very gate-posts are imitations of all sorts of objects. In short, every thing is as far removed from nature as possible. No carriages are allowed to enter the village: you must get out, and walk over it. At the door of each house stands a pair of *sabots*, to be put on when any one goes for water, &c. and put off before re-entering the house. When the door is opened, the first thing you see is a white linen towel spread on the floor. Every house has a door which is never opened except on some great occasion; such as a christening, a marriage, or a funeral. The women fly the moment they see a stranger, even if a female. Their costume, especially their head-dress, is singular, and most costly; being adorned with massive ornaments of solid gold, which descend from generation to generation. From the glimpse we had of them, the women seemed very pretty. In general, the Dutch women have fine complexions, but somewhat clumsy figures.

"At Dordrecht we called at the house of a rich merchant. We found the family, with two gentlemen visitors, drinking tea in a paved court in front of the house; divided by a railing from the street, and shaded by two noble horse-chesnut

trees. We drank tea out of little tiny cups, such as are set out as old-fashioned curiosities in England. After tea, we went to their gardens to walk: leaving the eldest daughter (who had officiated at the tea-table) busily employed in washing up the little tea-cups and saucers, spoons, &c. which she did very adroitly; drying them with a clean shamois-leather towel. The gardens were very large, much intersected with ditches, and contained an extensive range of glass. They had also (like all Dutch gardens) an ornamented pond; for never does it seem that the Dutch think they can have too much water. The young ladies amused themselves with running races on the garden-walks, with the young gentlemen; one of whom was a cousin, and the other the betrothed of one of the daughters; and their love-making was by no means carried on in private only. After returning from the gardens, three or four of the party began skipping over a rope, literally in the public street, upon a foot pavement outside the court of the house. This skipping was in concert: they all skipped together over one long rope, which was held and thrown by two otherwise inactive assistants, stationed at the ends. One of the young Dutchmen amused me greatly, by imparting to me his ardent desire to behold a mountain. He had often seen one in a painting, he said; but he had no idea what impression the real object would make upon him. It is very true that he *could* have no idea what sort of object a mountain was."

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"We went this afternoon to hear a Dutch sermon, which lasted an hour and a half. The service seemed exactly like our Presbyterian form of worship; with the laudable addition of a fine organ. The church was quite plain, and remarkably ugly. The men wore their hats during the whole time. Some of the congregation rose during the prayers; some did not. A collection was made at three different times; a little black velvet bag with a silver bell being carried round; and every person, I think, gave something every time, always taking off the hat, and bowing, as the money was dropped in.

There was a christening, exactly the same as in the Scotch church ; except that the clerk, not the clergyman, performed the operation of throwing the water in the child's face. It was Scotch too in other respects ; for more than half the congregation seemed fast asleep, — and I envied them !”

* * * * *

“ The palace of Amsterdam, which is perhaps one of the finest in Europe, is too expensive for the King of Holland, who rarely resides there. From the stadthouse it was converted into a royal palace by the French ; and every part of it is said to have been arranged after the express directions of Napoleon himself. If so, the Dutch King, like many other monarchs of Europe, is much obliged to him for adorning his palace in a style combining simplicity, elegance, and magnificence. Whatever may be thought of Buonaparte in other respects, no one can see the superb palaces which he has fitted up, without confessing that he had the merit of being the first upholsterer of his age ; though he never claimed that distinction.”

* * * * *

“ In going to the magnificent palace in the wood (a very short distance from Haarlem), built by Amsterdam Hope, and sold to Louis Buonaparte, when King of Holland, we passed through the fair. No scene could be more entertaining. Puppet-shows, round-about, theatres ; merry-andrews grimacing, fiddlers scraping, dancers jigging, monkeys chattering ; singers, jugglers, and toppers ; beggars in every grotesque variety of attire ; boys playing at all sorts of games ; cooking, boiling, baking, frying, eating and drinking, going on on every side ; booths, stalls, shops, and criers ; — altogether formed an exhibition such as the pencils of Teniers and Ostade alone can give any idea of. We seemed actually transported into one of their animated pictures ; — the faces, the dresses, the gambols, the humours, all to the very life. After this merry scene, the celebrated tulip-beds of Haarlem, though called the garden of beauties, seemed to us very dull. Not so the wonderful organ of Haarlem, the finest in the world.”

After spending a fortnight in Holland, the party returned to Brussels, and visited the field of Waterloo; where as yet the bodies of the dead were scarcely interred, and where the tokens of carnage and spoil still strewed the desolated ground. Miss Jane Waldie took a panoramic sketch of the field; a copy of which her sister carried with her, on being recalled home by her parents; and, when in London, was induced to publish it (unknown to the fair artist), accompanied by a description and explanation by herself. It is difficult to determine whether the pencil or the pen is entitled to the greater admiration in this spirited little work; the production of kindred genius and taste. The view of the field is drawn with masterly firmness, accuracy, breadth, and freedom; the details respecting the battle and its attendant circumstances are highly interesting, and are related with remarkable perspicuity and elegance. So popular did the whole become, that, although several other publications on the same subject came out about the same time, it went through no fewer than ten editions in the course of a few months.

In the mean while, Miss Jane Waldie and her brother proceeded to Paris, then in the occupation of the allies; a journey which was at that moment considered extremely dangerous from the state of the country, and the number of deserters and fugitives from the armies who subsisted by plunder. Of her activity in research, and closeness of observation during her stay in the French metropolis, Miss Waldie's manuscript journal contains abundant and pleasing proof.

In the autumn of the year 1816, Miss Charlotte-Anne, (Mrs. Eaton) and Miss Jane Waldie, joined their brother at Lyons; and went with him into Italy. It was on this occasion that Miss Jane Waldie wrote her "Sketches descriptive of Italy;" which were published in 1820. The work met with distinguished approbation and success; although its form (four volumes in duodecimo), injudiciously chosen by the publisher, the multiplicity of continental tours which immediately preceded it, and the advanced period of the summer when it came out, certainly conspired to make the sale

less extensive than it would otherwise have been. In fact, few guides or companions to the celebrated scenes and sights of the Continent have ever appeared, at once so accurate and so amusing; and subsequent tourists, without scruple or acknowledgment, have unsparingly availed themselves of Miss Jane Waldie's lively and ingenious observations. Our limits will not allow us to enter into an analysis of this very interesting work; but we cannot refrain from transcribing the eloquent passage with which the preface to it concludes:

“Accidental circumstances may illumine other countries with a passing ray of brightness, but the lustre which the Genius of History sheds over Italy can never expire; and, changed as is her external appearance, and degenerate as are her inhabitants, Italy still retains the power to nerve the pencil that would paint, and the pen that would describe, her beauties. Yet, vainly indeed do we seek to impart the emotions, too mighty for utterance, which the sight of such a country inspires. Description must ever fail to convey an idea of their force, and can only serve to recall their remembrance; nor is the pencil more equal to delineate scenes which combine the perfection of natural beauty with the recollections of mental greatness; where the luxuriant forests of the south wave over the hallowed soil which has witnessed the rise and set of those ‘Day-stars of life,’ who have for ever disappeared to our benighted view; where the orange and the lemon shed their perfumes around the birth-place of a Cæsar, the tomb of a Cicero, and the majestic ruins of the ‘Ancient Mistress of the World!’”

The year after Miss Jane Waldie's return from Italy, she became acquainted, at Harrowgate, with Captain Watts, of the Royal Navy; a gentleman descended from a highly respectable Northamptonshire family. This gallant officer greatly distinguished himself in numerous actions during the late war. In particular, his intrepid conduct in the capture of the Danish frigate *Frederickswoern*, by the boats under his command, and in the cutting out of several Spanish vessels,

moored in the port of Grand Canary, (under the protection of the batteries, and manned with seamen and troops,) with a single boat's crew of eighteen men, in which daring exploit he himself received thirteen wounds, must be fresh in the recollection of every patriotic admirer of the splendid naval achievements of this country. After an acquaintance of some weeks, Captain Watts followed Miss Jane Waldie to her father's house in Scotland; and in the next year their marriage took place. It proved extremely happy. They settled at Langton-Grange, near Staindrop, in the county of Durham, and had one son.

In the early part of the year 1826, Mrs. Watts had the affliction to lose her excellent and venerable father, at the advanced age of seventy-six.

From the time of Mrs. Watts's return from Italy, when she sustained serious internal injury in consequence of a violent exertion, she never enjoyed good health; and after the birth of her son her sufferings greatly increased. But she bore them with uncomplaining patience; never voluntarily mentioning the subject. Although the local complaint originally induced by the accident which has been alluded to, was not considered dangerous by her medical attendants, she herself anticipated its fatal termination, and awaited it with perfect composure. Even, after a dreadful agony of twenty-four hours, and in the last moments of departing life, the deep resignation of her soul to the will of God, the fervent devotion which animated her dying accents, the mute looks of love and gratitude still fondly turned upon the weeping mourners who surrounded her, proved that the generous affections of the heart within were triumphant even over death. She died on the 6th of July, 1826, in the thirty-fourth year of her age; and was followed to the grave by the heart-rending grief of her inconsolable husband, relations, and friends; the profound regret of her acquaintance; the tears of her dependants; and the smiles of her innocent unconscious boy.

The literary productions of Mrs. Watts, as may be seen in her "Sketches of Italy," and in the extracts which we have made from her interesting manuscript, "Journal of a Tour in Flanders, Holland, and France," are characterised by originality of thought, felicity of fancy, and the most lively powers of narrative. An eminent critic has remarked, that her writings are distinguished by the rarest, perhaps, of all talents,—that graphic skill in description, by which scenes and objects are brought before the eye, and the vivid picture at once realised; a talent which our great northern genius pre-eminently possesses. When about twenty, she wrote a novel, evincing great ability; which, however, she never thought of publishing. A work which has recently appeared, under the title of "Continental Adventures," and which is ascribed to her, also deserves high praise. She likewise contributed numerous little pieces, both in prose and in verse, to various periodical and other publications; but her extreme diffidence induced her carefully to conceal the name of the author.

Great, however, as were the merits of Mrs. Watts's literary works, they undoubtedly fell far short of the merits of her paintings. From infancy to the grave, the strong bent of her genius was to painting. Few, very few, have possessed a feeling so fine and true for the beauties of nature,—a taste so exquisite in portraying them; and still fewer, under disadvantages so great as those with which she had to struggle, with herself only for her master and guide, have attained such early excellence in an art, to which the labour of a life is usually, and sometimes fruitlessly, devoted. We have lying before us, a list of between forty and fifty pictures, in oil-colours, almost all of them painted from original sketches by herself, which decorate the walls of Langton Grange, Hendersyde Park, Ketton Hall, and the other houses of her friends; and which will long remain the monuments of her extraordinary and diversified talents. Many of them (as has already been mentioned) were exhibited at Somerset House, and at

the British Gallery, where they were justly admired by the first artists of the day. She likewise made a number of beautiful drawings from nature in water colours, and some highly-finished architectural drawings in pencil.

The productions of Mrs. Watts, in literature and the arts, may give some idea of her taste and talents; but no description can convey to those who knew her not the charm of her character. Devoid of all pretension and affectation, her fine powers of mind were blended with that happy ingenuity which delighted to exert itself in embellishing every domestic object, and sought to extract something from every passing occurrence: for well she knew the importance of trifles in the sum of human happiness; how true it is, that "little things are great to little man;" and none knew better than herself how to make the most of them. Her high-minded rectitude of principle, amiable disposition, and true feminine sensibility and tenderness, endeared her to the hearts of her friends; while the nature and spirit of her conversation, her elegance of mind and versatility of talent, her rare union of feeling and vivacity, her unassuming manners, and her lively wit, never pointed by sarcasm or ill nature, rendered her the most delightful of companions. Her time was divided between the active duties of life, the humblest and simplest of which she never neglected, and the cultivation of those talents and elegant pursuits, which, though peculiarly adapted to form the charm of domestic life, are too frequently, after marriage, either slighted or abandoned. These she pursued with undiminished ardour to the last. Her unfinished paintings,—views of exquisite beauty on the shores of the Bay of Naples, the last touches yet scarcely dry; and the fragment of a work of fiction recently commenced, replete with original talent; are affecting memorials to her surviving friends, of genius suddenly cut off, when fast ripening to maturity. As a wife, mother, sister, mistress, and friend, never will her excellence be forgotten. This is not the language of empty panegyric. To the truth of this portrait, every heart that knew her will

bear witness. Though her retiring virtues were concealed from the world, her angelic patience under suffering, her warm affections, her goodness of heart, her disregard of personal convenience, her consideration for others, and her unfeigned charity and humility, shone forth in the circle of her chosen friends, and in the bosom of her family, by whom she was adored.

No. VIII.

SIR THOMAS STAMFORD RAFFLES, KNT.

FELLOW OF THE ROYAL AND ANTIQUARIAN SOCIETIES OF LONDON; PRESIDENT OF THE ZOOLOGICAL SOCIETY, AND OF THE ASIATIC SOCIETY OF LONDON; A VICE-PRESIDENT OF THE AFRICAN INSTITUTION; ALSO OF THE LANGUAGE INSTITUTION; MEMBER OF THE ASIATIC SOCIETY OF CALCUTTA, AND OF THE LITERARY SOCIETY OF BOMBAY; AND PRESIDENT OF THE LITERARY AND SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY OF JAVA.

OF this distinguished individual, of whom society has been deprived at the comparatively early age of forty-five, we are glad to understand that a memoir is preparing by the Rev. Dr. Raffles, of Liverpool, the author of several works, the execution of which affords a pledge of the ability with which the "labour of love" that he has now undertaken will be performed. For the following sketch we are principally indebted to the Gentleman's and the European Magazines. A few of the facts have been derived from other sources.

Sir Thomas Stamford Raffles was born on board the ship *Anne*, at sea, off the harbour of port Morant, in the island of Jamaica, on the 6th of July, 1781. His father, Benjamin Raffles, was one of the oldest captains in the West India trade, from the port of London. Sir Stamford received his education principally under Dr. Anderson, who presided over a respectable academy at Hammersmith.

At an early age this gentleman entered the service of the East India Company, as a clerk in the secretary's office on their home establishment; in which situation his talents and his industry obtained for him the esteem and confidence of the then Secretary, William Ramsay, Esq., a relation of whom Mr. Raffles married. In the year 1805, when Pulo

Penang, an island in the Straits of Malacca, having been ceded to the Company, was formed into a Government, with a civil and military establishment, and designated Prince of Wales' Island, the interest of Mr. Ramsay procured for Mr. Raffles from the Court of Directors, the handsome and flattering appointment of Assistant Secretary to this Government, together with the rank of junior merchant, and an eventual succession to council; and he accordingly proceeded with Governor Dundas and the rest of the civil establishment to the place of their destination.

On his arrival in India, Mr. Raffles applied himself to the study of the Malay language, which is the vernacular dialect of almost all the Eastern islands. To this study he was incited in no small degree by the late lamented Dr. Leyden, with whom he formed a friendship the most endearing, which was unhappily terminated by the death of that eminent scholar, who expired at Batavia in the arms of his friend. Such was the success with which Mr. Raffles cultivated the study of these languages, that he was appointed Malay translator to the government: and Lord Minto, then Governor-General of India, honoured him with especial notice in one of his anniversary discourses to the College of Calcutta. Thus he became known to that truly enlightened nobleman, whose highest regard and confidence it was afterwards his happiness to enjoy. Having recommended himself to the favourable opinion and distinguished regard of the Governor and Council of Prince of Wales' Island, they, in March, 1807, appointed him their Secretary; uniting with the duties of this office those of Registrar to their Recorder's Court.

Mr. Raffle's taste and intellectual habits led him to connect with his official engagements scientific and literary pursuits, and the intense application of his mind to these, in a debilitating atmosphere, soon induced severe indisposition, such as compelled him, early in the year 1808, to retire to Malacca. When his health was a little re-established he applied himself to the investigation of the history, resources, and localities of that place, communicating the result of his enquiries to the Go-

vernment of Prince of Wales' Island; and it is generally allowed, that by a timely representation of some circumstances, till then unknown or not duly considered, he prevented the alienation of Malacca from the British crown.

In 1810 the fame of his talents and character had reached Calcutta, where it obtained for him the appointment of Agent of the Governor General with the Malay States.

In the same year the annexation of Holland to France having virtually placed at the disposal of the latter power the valuable and extensive possessions of the Dutch in the Eastern seas, it was deemed expedient that the large island of Java should, without delay, be brought under the dominion of Great Britain. For this purpose Lord Minto, the Governor General of India, caused an armament to be fitted out in the ports of India, and proceeded with the expedition in person. Mr. Raffles, who had been consulted in its very earliest stage, and who had gone to Calcutta for the purpose of affording to the Governor General all possible assistance and information respecting it, accompanied his Lordship in the capacity of private secretary, and his agent in the Malay States.

The British fleet, consisting, in vessels of all descriptions, both European and native, of ninety sail, arrived in the Straits of Malacca, in the month of June, 1811, and, early in August following, appeared before the city of Batavia, the principal settlement of the Dutch on Java, which speedily surrendered to the British troops.

The conquest of Batavia, and ultimately of Java, an island containing a population of six millions of souls, and divided into thirty residencies, under powerful chiefs, appears to have been effected with unparalleled ease and expedition, by means of the skilful arrangements of the British government, seconded by the gallantry of His Majesty's and the Company's troops. So sensible was Lord Minto of the valuable assistance which his Lordship had received from Mr. Raffles, both in the preliminary arrangements of this expedition, and in the ultimate execution of the enterprise, that he nominated that gentleman to the high and important station of Lieutenant

Governor of Java, "as an acknowledgment of those services, and in consideration of his peculiar fitness for that office."

Mr. Raffles took charge of this government on the 11th September, 1811, and held it till the 15th March, 1816.

As the limits of the present memoir will not admit of a minute examination or detail of all the measures of his administration on this island, it must suffice to notice some of its more prominent features, by which it will be apparent that few men have evinced greater energy of character, or have displayed a larger share of benevolence in the performance of the duties of so elevated a station, or have better deserved that popularity which was the reward of his public life.

The commencement of his official career as Lieutenant Governor of Java, was disturbed by unavoidable hostilities with the treacherous Chief of Palembang, and the Sultan of Djocjocarta. These powers were speedily suppressed, and having brought the war with them to a successful termination, he investigated the internal resources of the island, and carefully examined into the character and dispositions of its inhabitants, with a view equally to the advancement of his country's interests, and to the moral improvement of the colonists. He soon discovered that a renovation of the whole economy of the government would be necessary in the prosecution of his benevolent designs. He did not, however, on that account abandon the undertaking, but as a preliminary step he compiled, with the assistance of some able artists, a statistical survey and map of Java, which were published in one volume, quarto, in 1815.

Having formed some considerable acquaintance with the people who were entrusted to his care, he commenced a revision of the judicial system of the colony. This undertaking afforded much scope for the exercise of his active and enlightened genius, and was pursued with considerable success. So early as the year 1814 he had matured, and he then made public, a clear and simple code of laws or regulations for the general administration of justice among the

Javanese, whereby he effected several essential reforms, as well in the European courts of justice, as in the magistracy established at Batavia, Samarang, and Sourabaya. He fully succeeded in revising and modifying the practice of the former courts on the mild and just principles of the British constitution; and finally introduced into the colony that palladium of English liberty, the trial by jury.

Among the several laws and regulations which were established during the government of Mr. Raffles in Java, the act of the British parliament, declaring the slave trade to be a felony, was made a colonial law.

A general registry of slaves was also introduced, and other measures adopted, with the concurrence of the principal inhabitants, which contemplated the final extinction of slavery on the island: and when called upon to resign the government, foreseeing that this object would be for a time defeated, by the restoration of the colony to the King of the Netherlands, and in the hope of interesting his successors in its final accomplishment, he established a voluntary society of persons friendly to the measure, which he designated the "Java Benevolent Society."

With a view to the revenue and commercial administration of Java, he first explored, with almost unequalled diligence and sagacity, the natural resources of the island, and then encouraged the greatest freedom of commercial intercourse between that colony and all foreign states. He formed three dependent residencies; one on each of the islands of Borneo and Banca, and one in Japan. This was done with a view to promote a traffic in the valuable minerals which are the staple articles of those settlements: the great importance of which he first ascertained by employing able mineralogists to examine and report upon them, and then encouraged the resort of Chinese labourers to work the mines.

The Literary and Scientific Society of Java also owes its existence to Mr. Raffles, who presided over it from its institution till he quitted the colony.

It ought not to occasion much surprise, that in some of his measures this distinguished individual was opposed during their progress by his immediate contemporaries, and that a few of them should have been considered as of doubtful policy by his superiors. Those who will be at the pains to reflect upon the deranged state of the affairs of the colony when he was appointed to the government of it, its geographical expanse, and the extent of the powers and the large discretion with which it was found necessary to invest him, as well as the depraved character of the native governments in his vicinity, will rather feel surprised that his measures should have been in general so unexceptionable and successful. In addition to the ordinary obstacles in the way of a prosperous colonial administration, his youth exposed him to an unusual share of jealous competition, and he had the mortification to find some of those to whom he looked for approbation and support, but too accessible to hostile influence. In these trying circumstances he appears, during the remainder of the life of Lord Minto, to have reposed, with unshaken confidence, on the friendship and patronage of that nobleman, who on quitting Bengal in October, 1813, gave him the strongest assurances of undiminished confidence; a confidence, his Lordship declared, which had been greatly enhanced by the eminent success of his administration, and by the display which it had afforded of such qualifications as could alone command success.

In his official communications, Mr. Raffles appears to have been frank and undisguised. While he held the situation of Lieutenant Governor of Java, he avowed that his object in all his measures was, in connection with commercial advantage to his country, to effect a change in the habits of life, and to improve the moral character and condition of the piratical inhabitants of the Eastern Islands. The candid avowal of these views, obtained for him the approval and commendation even of those who questioned the policy of his proceedings. It was acknowledged, that to extend the blessings of

civilisation and regular government to a people whose moral and political condition was so little advanced as that of the inhabitants of the Eastern Islands, was an object worthy of the contemplation of the most enlightened statesman.

During Mr. Raffles's residence in Java, Mrs. Raffles died. His health having materially suffered from the combined influence of domestic affliction, and the severe duties of his station, he determined to visit England; and in March, 1816, resigned the government of Java to Mr. Fendall, of the Bengal civil service. Mr. Raffles arrived at Falmouth, in the autumn of 1816, bringing with him the Ráden Ranar Dipúra, a Javanese Prince, with his suite; and a more splendid and extensive collection of specimens of the productions, costume, &c. of the Eastern archipelago, than had ever before been received in a British port. The reception which he met in England must have been highly gratifying to him. He had the pleasure to see that his services were there appreciated by the public, while, from persons of all ranks and classes of society, he received the most flattering marks of kind and respectful attention.

During his stay in this quarter of the globe, notwithstanding the numerous engagements by which he was oppressed, he found leisure to accomplish a tour on the Continent, the details of which have been given to the public by one of the party.

Early in the year 1817, Mr. Raffles gave to the world his "History of Java," in two large quarto volumes, with plates. This work abounds with information of the most interesting character, and is in every respect highly creditable to its author. It was well observed by a critic of the time, that "only a gentleman who had enjoyed the advantages connected with a situation of authority in the island could have composed it; and only a gentleman of sterling talents and love for literature and research, would have directed his efforts to the acquisitions here communicated to the public." The first volume of the work comprises a geographical account of the island; a history, or remarks on the history of the natives, and the races

of which the island is peopled — on their labours, agriculture, manufactures, and commerce — on the character of the inhabitants, the court, and its ceremonies — with the language and dialects, the literature and arts, painting, sculpture, architecture, arithmetic, astronomy, &c. of the country. A considerable portion of the second volume is occupied with a history of Java, commencing with fables, magnified by tradition and hyperbole; and it presents, in its continuation, a series of contentions and wars, arising from the usual causes, ambition and cupidity — from power perverted into tyranny, and resistance inflamed into rebellion. The map accompanying the first volume is unquestionably the most correct hitherto published. The illustrative plates are executed in a masterly style, by Mr. Daniell and other artists. The History of Java, although the only, or nearly the only, literary memorial of Sir Thomas Stamford Raffles, will be an imperishable monument of his fame. The following is an extract from the preface to this very interesting work : —

“ For such, and for all other inaccuracies, as well as for the defects of style and arrangement which may appear in this work, an apology is necessary; and in the circumstances under which it has been prepared, it is hoped that an admissible one will be found. While in the active discharge of the severe and responsible duties of an extensive government, it was not in my power to devote much time to the subject: the most that I could do, was to encourage the exertions of others, and to collect in a crude state, such new or interesting matter as fell under my personal observation. I quitted Java in the month of March in last year: on the twelve months that have since elapsed, illness during the voyage to Europe and subsequently, added to the demands on my time arising out of my late office, and the duties of private friendship, after an absence of many years, have made great encroachments; but engaged as I am in public life, and about to proceed to a distant quarter of the globe, I have been induced, by the interest which the subject of these volumes has excited, and the precarious state of my health, rather to rely on the indulgence

of the public than the attainment of leisure, for which I must wait, certainly long, and possibly in vain.

“Most sincerely and deeply do I regret, that this task did not fall into hands more able to do it justice. There was one* dear to me in private friendship and esteem, who, had he lived, was of all men best calculated to have supplied those deficiencies which will be apparent in the very imperfect work now presented to the public. From his profound acquaintance with Eastern languages, from the unceasing activity of his great talents, his other prodigious acquirements, his extensive views, and his confident hope of illustrating national migrations from the scenes which he was approaching, much might have been expected; but just as he reached those shores on which he hoped to slake his ardent thirst for knowledge, he fell a victim to excessive exertion, deeply deplored by all, and by none more truly than myself.”

While in England, Mr. Raffles made a second matrimonial connexion with a most amiable lady (now his widow), Sophia, the daughter of J. Watson Hull, Esq. late of Great Baddow, in Essex. Of four children, the fruits of his two unions, he had the misfortune to lose three, during his residence at Sumatra, who, together with many of his personal friends, fell victims to the climate.

As an acknowledgment of his services, and as the best appointment, after the resignation of Java, at their command, the East India Company confirmed his nomination to the Residency of Bencoolen, in Sumatra, which had been held in reserve for him, in the anticipation that such an event might possibly occur. With this appointment, the rank and title of Lieutenant Governor of Fort Marlborough was conferred upon him. He also received the honour of knighthood from His Majesty, then Prince Regent, who graciously permitted the dedication of the History of Java to himself.

* “Dr. J. C. Leyden, the bard of Tiviotdale, who accompanied the expedition to Batavia in 1811, and expired in my arms a few days after the landing of the troops.”

Sir Thomas Stamford Raffles left the shores of England for his new station, in November, 1817, having been detained at Falmouth by contrary winds long enough to receive the melancholy intelligence of the death of the lamented Princess Charlotte, whose friendship, together with that of her illustrious consort, he had the distinguished gratification to enjoy; and his first public act, on his arrival in his new government, was the forwarding of an address of condolence to His Majesty, on that most mournful event.

On the 22d of March, 1818, Sir Thomas Stamford Raffles arrived at Bencoolen, and took charge of his government. It is well known that this Residency was one of the East India Company's earliest possessions, and having been formed on the bad principles which prevailed at the time when the Company first took possession of it, was for more than a century cursed with all the abominations which attend the system of colonial slavery. Its population during that period consisted of a few demoralized Europeans, a small number of half-domesticated Malays, and a considerable body of native African slaves called Caffres, whose wasting numbers were from time to time recruited by the importation of fresh victims, obtained at an enormous expence. Of the latter description of persons, the Company possessed a considerable establishment, and all the other Europeans resident in the settlement were of course accustomed to the anomalous luxury of slave service, and property in human flesh.

The whole history of this settlement, if correctly written, would give an instructive view of the misery, folly, and commercial disappointment which are the concomitants of this system. It is beyond all question, that for many years Bencoolen afforded to its possessors no commercial advantage; on the contrary, by a reference to the annual Parliamentary statements of the East India Company's affairs, it will appear that for the forty years last past, it entailed upon them an annual loss, amounting frequently to more than one hundred thousand pounds.

Yet it must be acknowledged that the spirit of enterprise was not backward to suggest plans, nor that of speculation to essay means, by which it was presumed the colony might eventually be rendered productive to its owners; but as the execution of all these plans rested on compulsory unremunerated labour, and property in the persons of men, the uniform result was disappointment, failure, and loss of capital.

When Sir Thomas Stamford Raffles first took charge of this government, he found the settlement in the utmost poverty and wretchedness; for religious worship, or for the administration of justice, scarcely any provision existing, and education almost totally disregarded: on the other hand, gaming and cock-fighting, not only permitted, but publicly patronised by the government. There was, in fact, security neither for person nor for property, to be found. Murders were daily committed, and robberies perpetrated, which were never traced, nor indeed attempted to be traced; and profligacy and immorality obtruded themselves every where. In addition to these disgusting features, the oppression and debauchery which naturally spring from the system of slavery, and are peculiar to it, filled up the frightful picture of misrule which this new connection presented to its Lieutenant Governor on his arrival. Not only were his prospects cheerless and discouraging in the respects already mentioned, but he had to associate with, and seek co-operation from, men who had long acted under this system, so diametrically opposed to his own views, and who might therefore be reasonably supposed disinclined, through habit, to acquiesce in the changes which it would be his wish to introduce.

Entering on his career of public duty at Bencoolen under such inauspicious circumstances, he nevertheless formed with coolness, and pursued with steadiness and perseverance, his plans of reform. He appears to have given his earliest attention to the subject of forced service and slavery. Of the former, he traced the history with great accuracy: the Malay law stipulated, it appeared, that after the decease of a debtor, his children, in the first instance, and, after their death, the

village to which he belonged, should be still liable for the debt. Thus not only the original contractors were rendered slave debtors, as they are termed, but their offspring, and eventually the people in general, were reduced to the same hapless state. Under the plea of recovering debts, and considering the people as debtors, they were compelled to work; and as the colony, in fact, contained no equitable court for the impartial adjudication of all the numberless questions which must constantly arise between debtor and creditor, the system in its operation became one of lawless violence and oppression on the one hand, and of constantly recurring, though but too frequently hopeless, resistance on the other.

Of African slaves, or Caffres, the property of government, there were, when Sir Thomas Stamford Raffles arrived, (men, women, and children,) upwards of two hundred; being mostly the children of slaves originally purchased by the East India Company: that mode of keeping up or augmenting their number having of course been discontinued, in obedience to the act of the British legislature which abolished the slave trade. The Caffres had been considered as indispensable for the duties of the place; they were employed in loading and unloading the Company's ships, and other hard work, for which free labourers might have been engaged with great advantage to the employer. No care was taken of the morals of the Caffres; in consequence of which, most of them were dissolute and depraved; the women living in promiscuous intercourse with the public convicts. This, it was stated, was permitted for the purpose of "keeping up the breed;" but the children, in the few cases where children were produced, were left to a state of nature, vice, and wretchedness; and the whole establishment had for many years been on the decline, both as it respects numbers and efficiency.

Yet there were not wanting persons in Bencoolen as in England, who eulogised this system as the perfection of human policy, and asserted that the Company's Caffres were happier than free men. Such were not the views of Sir Thomas Stamford Raffles, who, fully convinced of the contrary, caused

the whole of the Company's slaves to be brought before the first Assembly of the native Chiefs of Sumatra that took place after his arrival, and after explaining to them the principles and views of the British government, with regard to the abolition of slavery generally, he gave to each of the slaves a certificate of freedom. To the old and infirm, small stipends were also allotted for subsistence during the remainder of their lives. This measure made a considerable impression at the time, and promised to be followed by the most favourable results. Indeed, Sir Thomas Stamford Raffles continued long enough at Bencoolen to enjoy the satisfaction of passing a regulation with the entire concurrence of the native chiefs, by which slavery was eventually abolished, and the laws regarding debtors so modified as to render them consistent with the principles of the British government.

Many other important reforms were effected by this gentleman during his residence at Bencoolen, of which the following call for particular notice.

The revenues arising to the government from the gaming and cock-fighting farms were relinquished, and these vicious sports prohibited.

The property in the soil was recognised, and the relation between the chiefs of districts and the cultivating classes adjusted. For a forced cultivation of the soil was substituted a free cultivation; the consequence of which was a considerable extension of agriculture, and a rapid and successful progress in the cultivation of coffee, sugar, pepper, and rice. Particular encouragement was given to the cultivation of grain, with a view of rendering the settlement independent of foreign supplies. To the enlightened mind of Sir Thomas Stamford Raffles nothing appeared more absurd, than to allow the inhabitants of an isolated colony like Fort Marlborough, needlessly to depend for their daily supply of food upon all the contingencies which attend importation from distant countries.

The police of Bencoolen, than which scarcely any thing could be more defective when he took charge of the government, underwent several important modifications and improve-

ments. In the absence of any adequate judicial authority, empowering him to act under the sanction of the king and British parliament, he obtained from the chiefs of the country a provisional treaty, which authorised him, on behalf of the Company, to administer the country according to equity, justice, and good policy. Under the sanction of this treaty, he presided in a local institution called the Pangerang's Court, and with the assistance of the chiefs, disposed of all questions respecting property or police which were brought before him. By these measures, confidence between the European settlers and natives was restored, so as to render it practicable for him to repeal an old regulation, which prohibited the inhabitants from wearing their crosses and other weapons within the town of Marlborough.

The Lieutenant Governor also dismissed the mounted body guard, which had been in attendance on the chief authority, and reduced the military centinels. "Thus," he observes, in a letter to a friend, "by showing the confidence I personally placed in the inhabitants, I seemed to raise them in their own estimation, and in some degree to relieve them from the listlessness in which I found them. And now that the gaming and cock-fighting farms are discontinued, and an idea is gone abroad that every one may reap the fruits of his own industry, I have reason to hope the day is not far distant, when I may be able to place the Malayan character in a different light from that in which it has been for many years viewed."

The last to be here noticed, but certainly not the least important measure of his administration in Sumatra, was the establishment of native schools at Bencoolen, and the steps taken by him to ensure their establishment throughout the country in every direction. He had long been well known as the uncompromising friend of universal education. In the year 1819 he entered largely into the discussion of the subject, in an excellent but yet unpublished memoir, which he submitted, through the superior authorities in India, to the Court of Directors in England. Of this paper it would be

impossible here to give an analysis. It develops the views of a benevolence, which embraced the whole Eastern archipelago; contains much valuable information respecting that country, and the character of the people; and supports the plans of the writer by reasonings which appear to be unanswerable. The general measure received the sanction of the authorities in England, and he was allowed to carry his plans of education into execution at Bencoolen.

While Sir Thomas Stamford Raffles held this government, (favourable as peace was to the chief object of his ambition, the moral improvement of the colonists,) he had not the felicity of enjoying it altogether without interruption. Some proceedings of the Dutch Commissioners, in connection with the Sultan of Palembang, drew from him a spirited remonstrance against measures which he considered to be of the nature of encroachments on the rights or possessions of his country. This discussion involved him for a considerable time in an anxious and laborious correspondence, in which he asserted, with manly firmness and dignity, the fair pretensions of Great Britain.

With a view to the extension of the British interests and the honour of the British name in the Eastern seas, while he held this government, he also projected and executed two measures unconnected with its details, which it will be proper here to notice.

The first of these measures was the conclusion of a treaty, or treaties, with the chiefs of a small island, situated off the south coast of Sumatra, called Pulo Neas. This treaty was a measure rather of benevolence than of policy. The inhabitants of the island, who rank among the most beautiful and well-formed specimens of the human family, have, from that very circumstance, excited the cupidity of almost all the Mahomedan chiefs in the neighbourhood, who it is believed have been long in the practice of trading to this island for slaves, and the most shocking scenes of plunder and rapine have been the necessary consequence. So extensive has been the traffic in the ill-starred inhabitants of Pulo Neas, that Neas

slaves are well known all over the East, and highly prized for their superior comeliness and artless manners, which qualities have every where obtained for them the highest price. It was chiefly for the purpose of putting an end to this hateful traffic, in connection with some not very great commercial advantages which it was thought would result from the arrangement, that Sir Thomas Stamford Raffles took the island under British protection by a treaty, which was never confirmed.

The other measure just referred to was the establishment of a British settlement on the island of Singapore, situated at the southern extremity of the Malayan peninsula. While this measure was under discussion, some diversity of opinion existed as to its expediency, but respecting which the superior discernment of Sir T. S. Raffles left no doubt upon his mind. He therefore, early in the year 1819, charged himself with the responsibility of proceeding in person direct from Prince of Wales' Island, whither he had been to consult with its governor, and in the course of not more than ten days from his quitting Penang, *viz.* on the 29th of February, 1819, succeeded in hoisting the British flag upon Singapore, which he declared a free port.

The best commendation of this enterprise is its surprising success, which more than realized even the sanguine expectations of its projector. Experience has proved that Singapore is peculiarly eligibly situated with relation to the whole Eastern archipelago, to China, and to India, for an extended commerce, if held as a free port under British protection.

Its population, previously to its occupation for this purpose, did not amount to more than two hundred souls; but in less than two years from that date, it exceeded ten thousand. During this period (two years), not less than two thousand eight hundred and eighty-nine vessels are stated to have entered the port, of which three hundred and eighty-three were owned and commanded by Europeans, and two thousand five hundred and six by natives. Their united tonnage exceeded two hundred thousand tons. The value of its commerce in the first two years was estimated at five millions of dollars. In

the year 1822 it had augmented to eight million five hundred and sixty-eight thousand one hundred and seventy-one dollars, and in 1823, to thirteen million two hundred and sixty-eight thousand three hundred and ninety-seven dollars. The natives of all the neighbouring states resorted to it in abundance with goods or bullion, and many of them have erected houses and large warehouses on the island.

For the government of this settlement, a few simple but highly important regulations were framed; and for the immediate preservation of order, and protection of persons and property, a local magistracy was instituted by Sir Thomas Stamford Raffles; the magistrates to act under the Resident who was the representative of the British government upon the island. They were selected from such British inhabitants as were of the greatest influence and respectability in the settlement, whose names were enrolled for that purpose. They held the Resident's commission, taking it in turns to act as sitting magistrate; and once in a quarter, or oftener, as occasion might require, to hold a meeting of the nature of quarter sessions, for the hearing and deciding of cases which might exceed the authority of a single magistrate, and doing all such things as are usually done at quarter sessions in England, as far as the object and nature of that institution could be considered applicable to the circumstances of the settlement.

For the adjustment of small debts, the magistrates were empowered to decide in a summary manner within a limited amount: and the assistant to the Resident was authorised to perform the duties of Notary Public.

It being expedient that an authority should exist for the enactment from time to time of such local laws and regulations as the circumstances of the settlement might require, the Resident was empowered to pass such regulations by and with the advice of the magistrates, subject to the confirmation of the Governor-General, in Council, of Bengal, and "provided always, that such laws and regulations are of a local nature, and in no way inconsistent with or repugnant to any known British law or usage."

In legislating for this settlement, the slave trade and slavery were expressly prohibited. No individual could be imported for sale, transferred, or sold as a slave, after the establishment of the settlement; or, having his or her fixed residence in the island, can now "be considered or treated as a slave under any denomination, condition, colour, or pretence whatever." The usages respecting bond debtors were of course materially modified, and a continued residence of twelve months at Singapore was declared to constitute a fixed residence, and to entitle the party to all the benefits of the British constitution. The government of this settlement is now in the hands of a resident counsellor, and is conducted in the same manner as those of Prince of Wales' Island, and Malacca, under the authority of the East India Company.

Experience has placed beyond the reach of controversy the policy and wisdom of this measure in all its details, which also have been corroborated by the united and concurrent testimony of some of the most eminent men connected with the commerce of the east, delivered before Parliament under very solemn sanctions. A list of those individuals who have expressed favourable opinions of the Singapore establishment, would include the names of Craufurd, Mitchell, Fairlie, Gladstone, Grant, and several others. "The island of Sincapore," says Mr. Gladstone, "at present in our possession, is considered extremely eligible as a medium of intercourse and exchange of commodities with those nations lying to the eastward of the Straits of Malacca." "With respect to what are called the Oriental Islands," says Mr. Mitchell, "I certainly am of opinion that a very considerable trade might be created if those assistances were given which are now wanting; I mean ports, where our ships could land their outward cargoes, and purchase their homeward cargoes with safety; such, for instance, as the Island of Sincapore, in the eastern entrance of the Straits of Malacca." Messrs. Craufurd, Fairlie, and others, expressed themselves to the same effect. The late Mr. Charles Grant, in particular, whose competency of judgment few persons will be disposed to question, remarked that

he had turned his thoughts to 'Singapore,' that he had considered the position and the occupation of the place to be very important to the British interests, that he wished it might be found consistent with the rights of the two nations, that Great Britain might keep possession of it. He thought it remarkably well situated to be a considerable emporium in the eastern seas. He had no doubt that it would soon rise (as in fact it has risen) to great magnitude and importance. He remembered well being struck with how much had been done in a short time both as to the resort of people as settlers, and of shipping for trade, remembering that it was quite an unoccupied spot when taken possession of.

"If," Mr. Grant adds, with reference to the distinguished subject of this memoir, "I may be permitted to allude to the conduct of any individual, I must say that I think the whole proceedings of Sir Thomas Stamford Raffles have been marked with great intelligence, and great zeal for the interests of his country."

A most convincing proof of the intelligence displayed by Sir Thomas Stamford Raffles in the establishment of Singapore, is the excellent constitution of government under which he placed it, and which has been already briefly described. His wisdom and discernment were no doubt apparent in the choice of the spot selected by him for the settlement. The energy of his character was manifested by the promptitude and decision with which he executed his design, and obtained possession of the island. But if there be one circumstance more than any other, which shows a combination of those qualities with a high degree of benevolent feeling, which manifests great intelligence and great benignity united, it is the care which he took to guard his infant establishment against that bane of all colonial speculation, SLAVERY.

The result has been such as every wise man and sound politician would expect, and is well calculated to impart a lesson of wisdom even to the most untractable advocates of the odious system so long pursued in the western world. Had Sir Thomas Stamford Raffles, instead of holding out to the inhabitants

of Singapore the liberty and personal security which are proper to the British constitution, and ought to be enjoyed in all countries which bear that name, and instead of admitting them to colonize on the easiest imaginable terms, proceeded to people the island by importations of African or any other slaves, and had he transcribed for their government a few pages of the Jamaica or of any other of the slave codes (matured as we are told those codes have been by the wisdom of experience !) there would have been at this day in Singapore, just as many inhabitants as its rulers could find chains to hold there, and just as much work done by them as could be extorted from unwilling labourers by the mechanical operation of the lash, or the thumb-screw ; or rather, which is more probable, the East India Company, true to their interests, and wise to discern them, and profiting also by their long experience at Bencoolen, would ere this have abandoned the island, writing off the expense it had occasioned to them, as a heavy disbursement connected with an abortive attempt to profit and loss. But such has not been, and it is confidently hoped never will be, the case with Singapore. There, a free, well-protected commerce creates wealth, and wealth commands industry, to any extent which the exigencies of that commerce may require. The people come and go at their pleasure. All ranks enjoy the cheering sunshine of hope, and feel that powerful motive to exertion in full operation among them : and as the effect of such principles has hitherto been, so it may be presumed that it will continue to be, — prosperity.

Sir Thomas Stamford Raffles made his last visit to Singapore in the year 1823. He then founded there an institution designed to consist of a college, with library and museum, for the study of Anglo-Chinese literature, and of branch schools in the Chinese and Malayan languages. With this college it was his original wish to have incorporated a similar institution previously formed by Drs. Milne and Morrison at Malacca ; but that part of the design was abandoned. Towards the establishment of the Singapore College, the sum of fifteen thousand dollars was raised by voluntary contribution ; an advantageous allotment of land near the town has also been

appropriated for its use, and each of the departments endowed with an assignment of five hundred acres of uncleared ground on the usual terms. To these grants the founder of the institution had the satisfaction of adding an annual endowment on the part of the Company, whose authority he represented, and before he quitted the island, of laying the first stone of the projected edifice.

Very early in the year 1824 the impaired state of his constitution determined Sir Thomas Stamford Raffles to relinquish the government of Fort Marlborough, and return to his native country. For this purpose he chartered the country ship *Fame*, and on the 2d of February embarked in that ship with a considerable property in valuables; but his intended voyage was interrupted for a time by a most calamitous event, the destruction of the ship and cargo by fire. Shortly after eight o'clock in the evening of the day of his embarkation, when he and his family had retired to rest, the alarm of fire was given in the fore part of the ship. No sooner had he discovered this to be the fact, than every exertion was made, under his direction and that of the captain, to save the ship and cargo; soon, however, it became evident that the flames had gained a height which defied all attempts to extinguish them, and that no alternative remained but, in the last extremity, for those on board to take to the boats. By means of these, Sir Thomas Stamford Raffles, his family, and the commander and crew of the *Fame*, were enabled to preserve their lives; and early the next morning, after having spent a night of the most distressing anxiety on the ocean, they reached the shores of Sumatra in safety, at a distance of about fifteen miles from Bencoolen. Of this dreadful calamity (which was occasioned by the carelessness of the steward in drawing some brandy from a cask with a naked light) and of the admirable presence of mind exhibited on the occasion by Sir Thomas Stamford Raffles, the following extract of a letter from him to a friend in England, dated Bencoolen, February 4. 1824, contains a most interesting description.

“ We embarked on the second instant in the *Fame*, and sailed at day-light for England, with a fair wind, and every prospect of a quick and comfortable passage. The ship was every thing we could wish; and having closed my charge here much to my satisfaction, it was one of the happiest days of my life. We were, perhaps, too happy, for in the evening came a sad reverse. Sophia had just gone to bed, and I had thrown off half my clothes, when a cry of ‘*fire! fire!*’ roused us from our calm content, and in five minutes the whole ship was in flames! I ran to examine whence the flames principally issued, and found that the fire had its origin immediately under our cabin. ‘Down with the boats; where is Sophia?’ ‘Here;’ ‘the children?’ ‘here;’ ‘a rope to the side; lower *Lady Raffles*;’ ‘give her to me,’ says one; ‘I’ll take her,’ says the Captain. ‘Throw the gunpowder overboard;’ ‘it cannot be got at, it is in the magazine, close to the fire!’ ‘Stand clear of the powder. Skuttle the water-casks. Water! water! Where’s Sir Stamford? Come into the boat, Nelson! Nelson! come into the boat. Push off, push off; stand clear of the after part of the ship.’

“ All this passed much quicker than I can write it, we pushed off, and as we did so, the flames were issuing from our cabins, and the whole of the after part of the ship was in flames; the masts and sails now taking fire, we moved to a distance, sufficient to avoid the immediate explosion; but the flames were now coming out of the main hatchway, and seeing the rest of the crew, with the captain, &c. still on board, we pulled back to her under the bows, so as to be most distant from the powder. As we approached, we perceived that the people from on board were getting into another boat on the opposite side; she pushed off; we hailed her, ‘Have you all on board?’ ‘Yes, all save one.’ ‘Who is he?’ ‘Johnson, sick in his cot.’ ‘Can we save him?’ ‘No, impossible.’ The flames were then issuing from the hatchway; at this moment, the poor fellow, scorched, I imagine, by the flames, roared out most lustily; having run upon the deck. ‘I will go for him,’ says the captain. The

two boats then came together, and we took out some of the persons from the captain's boat, which was overladen. He then pulled under the bowsprit of the ship, and picked the poor fellow up. 'Are you all safe?' 'Yes, we've got the man; all lives safe, thank God; pull off from the ship; keep your eye on a star, Sir Stamford; there's one barely visible.'

"We then hauled close to each other, and found the captain fortunately had a compass, but we had no light but from the ship. Our distance from Bencoolen we estimated to be from twenty to thirty miles in a S. W. direction, there being no landing place to the southward of Bencoolen, our only chance was to regain that port. The captain then undertook to lead, and we to follow in a N.N.E. course as well as we could; no chance, no possibility being left that we could again approach the ship, for she was now one splendid flame fore and aft and aloft, her masts and sails in a blaze, and rocking to and fro, threatening to fall in an instant. 'There goes her mizen-mast; pull away, my boys; there goes the gunpowder, thank God.'

"You may judge of our situation without further particulars; the alarm was given at about twenty minutes past eight, and in less than ten minutes she was in flames; there was not a soul on board at half-past eight, and in less than ten minutes afterwards she was one grand mass of fire.

"My only apprehension was the want of boats to hold the people, as there was not time to have got out a long boat, or made a raft, all we had to rely upon were two small boats, which fortunately were lowered without accident, and in these two small open boats, without a drop of water, or a grain of food, or a rag of covering, except what we happened at the moment to have on our backs, we embarked on the wide ocean, thankful to God for his mercies. Poor Sophia having been taken out of her bed, had nothing on but a wrapper, neither shoes nor stockings; the children were just as taken out of bed, whence one had been snatched after the flames had attacked it. In short, there was not time for any one to think of

more than two things : Can the ship be saved ? No. Let us save ourselves then ; — all else was swallowed up in one great ruin.

“ To make the best of our misfortune, we availed ourselves of the light from the ship to steer a tolerably good course towards the shore ; she continued to burn till about midnight, when the salt-petre, of which she had two hundred and fifty tons on board, took fire, and sent up one of the most splendid and brilliant flames that was ever seen, illuming the horizon in every direction, to an extent of not less than fifty miles, and casting that kind of blue light over us, which is, of all others, most luridly horrible. She burnt, and continued to flame in this style for about an hour or two, when we lost sight of the object in a cloud of smoke.

“ Neither Nelson, nor Mr. Bell, our medical friend, who had accompanied us, had saved his coat, the tail of mine, with a pocket handkerchief, served to keep Sophia’s feet warm, and we made breeches for the children with our neckcloths. Rain now came on, but fortunately it was not of long continuance, and we got dry again, — the night became serene and star-light. We were now certain of our course, and the men behaved manfully, — they rowed incessantly, and with good heart and spirit, and never did poor mortals look out more for day-light and for land than we did. Not that our sufferings or grounds of complaint were any thing to what has often befallen others, but from Sophia’s delicate health, as well as my own, and the stormy nature of our coast, I felt perfectly convinced we were unable to undergo starvation, and exposure to sun and weather many days ; and, aware of the rapidity of the currents, I feared we might fall to the southward of the port.

“ At day-light we recognized the coast and Rat Island, which gave us great spirits ; and though we found ourselves much to the southward of the port, we considered ourselves almost at home. Sophia had gone through the night better than could have been expected, and we continued to pull on with all our strength. About eight or nine o’clock we saw a

ship standing to us from the Roads; they had seen the flame on shore, and sent out vessels in all directions to our relief, and here certainly came a Minister of Providence, in the character of a Minister of the Gospel, for the first person I recognized was one of our missionaries. They gave us a bucket of water, and we took the captain on board as a pilot. The wind, however, was adverse, and we could not reach the shore, and took to the ship, where we got some refreshment, and shelter from the sun. By this time, Sophia was quite exhausted, fainting continually. About two o'clock, we landed safe and sound, and no words of mine can do justice to the expressions of feeling, sympathy, and kindness, with which we were hailed by every one. If any proof had been wanting that my administration had been satisfactory, here we had it unequivocally from all; there was not a dry eye, and as we drove back to our former home, loud was the cry of 'God be praised!' —

"But enough, and I will only add, that we are now greatly recovered, in good spirits, and busy at work in getting ready-made clothes for present use. We went to bed at three in the afternoon, and I did not awake till six this morning. Sophia had nearly as sound a sleep, and with the exception of a bruise or two, and a little pain in the bones from fatigue, we have nothing to complain of.

"The property which I have lost, on the most moderate estimate, cannot be less than 20,000*l.*; I might almost say 30,000*l.* But the loss which I have to regret beyond all, is my papers and drawings; all my papers, of every description, including my notes and observations, with memoirs and collections, sufficient for a full and ample history, not only of Sumatra, but of Borneo, and every other island in these seas; my intended account of the establishment of Singapore; the history of my own administration; grammars, dictionaries, and vocabularies; and last, not least, a grand map of Sumatra, on which I had been employed since my first arrival here, and on which, for the last six months, I had bestowed almost my whole undivided attention: — this, how-

ever, was not all, — all my collections in natural history, and my splendid collection of drawings, upward of a thousand in number, with all the valuable papers and notes of my friends Arnold and Jack; and, to conclude, I will merely notice, that there was scarce an unknown animal, bird, beast, or fish, or an interesting plant, which we had not on board. A living tapir, a new species of tiger, splendid pheasants, &c. &c. all *domesticated* for the voyage. We were, in short, in this respect a perfect Noah's ark. All — all — has perished; but thank God, our lives have been spared, and we do not repine.

“ Our plan is to get another ship as soon as possible, and I think you may still expect us in July. — — — ”

After his return to Fort Marlborough, Sir Thomas Stamford Raffles did not resume the functions of government. He remained there till April, when he finally embarked for England in the ship *Mariner*, and arrived in London in the month of August, 1824.

While walking in St. James's Street, within a few months after his return to England, he had a slight attack of apoplexy, the effect of which made an evident impression on his constitution.

Having purchased some property at Highwood, in the neighbourhood of Hendon, Middlesex, Sir Thomas Stamford Raffles principally lived there, in a very retired manner, in the bosom of his family. On the day preceding his death, with the exception of a bilious attack under which he had laboured for some days, there was nothing in his appearance to create the least apprehension that the fatal hour was so near. On the evening of that day, he retired to rest between ten and eleven o'clock, his usual hour when in the country. On the following morning at five o'clock, it being discovered that he had left his room before the time at which he generally got up, six o'clock, Lady Raffles immediately rose, and found him lying at the bottom of a flight of stairs, in a state of complete insensibility. Medical aid was promptly procured, and every means resorted to, to restore animation, but the vital spark

had fled. The body was opened, under the direction of Sir Everard Home, the same day, who pronounced his death to have been caused by an apoplectic attack beyond the controul of all human power. It was likewise apparent, that the sufferings of the deceased must for some time past have been most intense. His constitution had suffered much during his long residence in India, and in the anxious and zealous discharge of the important duties which devolved upon him there. The following is a copy of the report made by Sir Everard Home of the result of his examination :—

“ On inspecting the body of the late Sir Thomas Stamford Raffles in the evening of the 5th of July, 1826, the following morbid appearances were observed :

“ Upon removing the cranium, the anterior part of the right frontal bone was twice the thickness of the left ; this must be imputed to the effects of the sun in India, since it is a common occurrence in those who have resided long in hot climates. The outer covering of the brain was in a highly inflamed state, which had been of long continuance, from the thickness of the coats of the vessels. In one part, immediately upon the sinciput, this vascularity exceeded any thing I had ever seen. In the right ventricle of the brain there was a coagulum of the size of a pullet's egg, and a quantity of bloody serum escaped, which measured six ounces. This extravasation of blood, which had been almost instantaneous, was the cause of immediate death, so far as the faculties of the brain are concerned. In the other viscera of the body there was no appearance connected with disease.

(Signed)

“ EVERARD HOME.”

Of a character possessing so much interest as the distinguished individual of whose public life the foregoing is a brief narrative, it would be desirable to exhibit a full-length portrait, but of this neither time nor space will admit. It must suffice cursorily to observe, that his literary qualifications were highly respectable ; that his style was elegant, his application to study intense, and his habits of research laborious. He

also appears to have been a man of unquestionable benevolence, and to have been influenced by an enlightened policy. This he evinced by avowing and acting upon the opinion, that the relation between colonies and those which are in common parlance called their parent states, implies more than mere exaction by the latter, and obedience from the former. He considered it to be the first duty of governors to cultivate and improve, as well as to defend, the people who were subjected to their authority; and in the governments which he administered, he endeavoured, not unsuccessfully, to fulfil this first duty. Possessed of a comprehensive mind, in whatever situation he was placed he meditated great objects; some of which it was his good fortune to realize. The projects which he formed while he was at Prince of Wales' Island, were calculated to benefit the whole Eastern archipelago. He there examined the Malay character, that he might improve it; and accordingly, when he had obtained the government of Java, he essayed nothing less than its complete reformation, by the abrogation of some of the worst principles and practices which can deform society, and by the introduction of means of moral advancement, till then almost unknown, or long neglected, in that interesting part of the globe. The practices and principles which he sought to extirpate, were cruelty, tyranny, fraud, and ignorance; those which it appears to have been his wish to introduce were knowledge and justice, by the efficient administration of equal laws, the recognition of personal and relative rights, the total abolition of bond service and slavery, and by education.

At Bencoolen he acted on the same principles, and with a view to the same ends. There also he found slavery; and, having there the power, he effected its destruction by an act of authority. He also found there a want of judicial institutions, and he supplied the deficiency by the best substitute which he could devise. The cock-fighting and gaming, which had long been patronised by the government, he prohibited; and he revived, endowed, and extended institutions for general education. To this latter object he earnestly directed the

attention of the European inhabitants in his last parting address to them before the destruction of the Fame. "We have here," he observed, "our schools, our press; our missionaries are working wonders; the very tone and state of society have essentially changed for the better: and in referring you to the reports this day delivered of the Agricultural Society, and of the Committee for superintending the Education of the Native Inhabitants, I have only to recommend a continuance of the same means which have hitherto proved so successful for exciting the industry and improving the moral condition of the inhabitants. The objects of our institutions here, though they may at present be confined to the immediate vicinity of Bencoolèn, embrace the whole of Sumatra, a field too interesting and important for me to attempt any description of it on the present occasion."

In the establishment of Singapore he united a sound commercial policy, and the wisdom of a statesman, with an enlarged philanthropy. He had ascertained the causes which combined to separate the Chinese, the Malays, and the inhabitants of continental India, into three distinct and somewhat discordant branches of the human family. The project of an *entrepôt* for the commerce of these countries had been tried at Rhio, and failed chiefly, as he felt assured, through the want of adequate protection for the persons and commerce of those who visited it. Perceiving that Singapore possessed all the local advantages of Rhio, and some which that island did not possess, and that it was easily obtainable, and as easily defensible, by the British government, he hesitated not to charge himself with the responsibility of planting there the British flag. It appears by a paragraph in the same address, from which a quotation has already been given, that in the establishment of Singapore he designed to connect the greatest moral benefits with political and commercial advantages:—

"Europeans," he observes, "have been permitted to hold land at Singapore, and if the measures which are in progress for the establishment of an independent magistracy, and equal and humane laws to all and every one alike, should succeed,

we may hope that it will afford due security for person and property ; and that, united with the efforts of the Singapore Institution, the objects of which are to maintain inviolate the just and Christian principles of its establishment, under all circumstances, and to diffuse light and knowledge to all around, according to its means, we may one day see Singapore, not only the centre of commerce, but the centre of civilisation also."

The name of Sir Thomas Stamford Raffles will live in British history, not among warriors, but among the benefactors of mankind, as a philanthropist and statesman of the very first eminence. Time alone can ascertain the extent of the debt which the nation owes to his memory and to his family : but it will be by all acknowledged, that to the public he was a valuable servant, and, in connection with the British possessions in the East, a most powerful agent. There can be no doubt that the great designs which he formed, and the measures he pursued, if followed up as a part of her colonial policy, will exalt the character of Great Britain far more than her proudest victories have ever done.

Sir Thomas Stamford Raffles had the honour of a share in the esteem of his Majesty ; and he enjoyed the personal friendship of not a few individuals of eminence, both in Europe and in Asia ; some of whom were of exalted rank, and others of high literary character ; the latter description includes Dr. Morrison, the author of the Chinese Grammar and Dictionary ; Sir George Staunton, the author of the Embassy to China ; Dr. Wilkins, the East India Company's Librarian ; and almost every other orientalist of celebrity.

Of the excellence of Sir Thomas Stamford Raffles' private character, and of the virtues of his heart, it is impossible to speak too strongly. There never was a man more deservedly endeared to his family and friends, or more deeply lamented by them.

His own publications were, "The History of Java," already mentioned, which appeared in 1817, in two vols. 4to. ; and "Finlayson's Mission to Siam, with Memoirs of the

Author, by Sir T. S. Raffles," 1822, one vol. 8vo. Some time after his return to England, he edited "The Malay Annals" of the late Dr. Leyden; to which he prefixed an introduction. He is also known to have left some literary projects unexecuted, particularly a Memoir of Singapore, in manuscript.

No. IX.

MR. LINDLEY MURRAY.

IT would be well for the interests of the community, if every man, distinguished for his talents and his virtues, possessed a kind and judicious friend, who would embrace every opportunity of collecting from himself, and from other quarters, such information respecting him, as would furnish the means of gratifying the public with an authentic narrative of his life, whenever he might be removed from the world which he had contributed to benefit and enlighten. Such a friend the late excellent Mr. Lindley Murray was so fortunate as to have, in Miss Frank, of York; a lady who had for many years been on terms of the closest and most confidential intimacy with him, and with his faithful and affectionate wife. In the year 1809, Miss Frank prevailed upon Mr. Murray to draw up, in the shape of letters addressed to herself, and avowedly for the purpose of being published after his decease, a detailed account of his history down to that period. Having from her own observations supplied the remainder, Miss Frank has recently produced an interesting and instructive volume, under the title of "Memoirs of the Life and Writings of Lindley Murray." Of that volume the following memoir is an abridgement. To those who wish for more minute information respecting the venerable subject of it, and more especially to those to whom the spectacle of a pious and cheerful acquiescence in the Divine will, under circumstances of severe trial, is pleasing, we strongly recommend Miss Frank's work; which in every respect does that lady infinite credit; and the profits of which are to be applied to charitable and benevolent purposes.

Mr. Lindley Murray was born in the year 1745, at Swe-tara, near Lancaster, in the state of Pennsylvania. His parents

were of respectable characters, and in the middle station of life. His father possessed a good flour mill at Swetara: but being of an enterprising spirit, and anxious to provide handsomely for his family, he made several voyages to the West Indies, in the way of trade, by which he considerably augmented his property. Pursuing his inclinations, he, in time, acquired large possessions, and became one of the most respectable merchants in America. His mother was a woman of an amiable disposition, and remarkable for mildness, humanity, and liberality of sentiment. She was a faithful and affectionate wife, a tender mother, and a kind mistress. Both his parents belonged to the Society of Friends. They had twelve children; of whom Lindley was the eldest; and eventually proved to be the last survivor.

At an early period, about his sixth or seventh year, he was sent to the city of Philadelphia, that he might have the advantage of a better school than the country afforded; and was for some time at the academy of Philadelphia; the English department of which was then conducted by the truly respectable Ebenezer Kinnersley. From that academy he was taken, to accompany his parents to North Carolina; his father conceiving that some commercial advantages would attend a temporary residence in that province.

In the year 1753, his father left Carolina; and with his family, settled at New York. In that city, Lindley was placed at a good school, in which he made the usual progress of young learners.

About this period, a very happy impression seems to have been made on his mind, by a piece which was given him to write, and in the performance of which he had to exhibit a specimen of his best hand writing. The sheet was decorated round its edges with a number of pleasing figures, displayed with taste and simplicity. In the centre, his performance was to be contained. This was a transcript of the visit and salutation of the angels to the shepherds, near Bethlehem, who were tending their flocks by night. The beauty of the sheet; the property he was to have in it; and the distinction

which he expected from performing the work in a handsome manner, prepared his mind for relishing the solemn narrative, and the interesting language of the angels to the shepherds. He was highly pleased with the whole. The impression was so strong and delightful, that it often occurred to him, through life, with great satisfaction ; and was remembered with pleasure to his last hour.

At an early age, Mr. Lindley Murray was placed in the counting-house of his father, who was desirous of training him to the mercantile profession. He did not relish this employ, and the confinement to which it subjected him. He wished to be any thing rather than a merchant. His father, however, kept steady to his purpose ; probably thinking that his son's dislike to the business would, in time, abate. He sent him to Philadelphia, influenced, perhaps, by a hope, that a residence with a merchant at a distance from home, would better reconcile him to the employment. But this expedient did not answer his expectation ; and, after some time, Mr. Murray consented to his son's return to New York.

About this period, Lindley contracted a taste for reading, and a desire for a greater degree of literary improvement. The pleasures of study, and the advantages and distinctions, which learning and knowledge had conferred on individuals who fell under his observation, augmented his wishes for the acquisition of science and literature. — Another experiment was, however, made to reconcile him to a mercantile life. His father presented him with a considerable number of silver watches, which he designed as a little trading stock ; and which he had just imported, with many other articles, from England. By having the property of these watches, and by the prospect of increasing that property on the sale of them, and thus extending his concerns, in fresh purchases with the product, the young trader began to relish the occupation. The spirit of commerce took hold of him ; and he contemplated, with pleasure, the future enlargement of his funds. In short, he entered into the business with ardour and satisfaction. At the same time he continued in his

father's counting-house; and occasionally assisted in the routine of his commercial affairs. No doubt, Mr. Murray, sen. surveyed this success of his schemes for his son's advantage with peculiar complacency. But not long after the commencement of these trading engagements, an incident occurred, which seemed to blast all his expectations, and to threaten the most serious consequences to the young object of them.

Though the father, as the events already mentioned demonstrate, had an earnest desire to promote the son's interest and happiness, yet, as too frequently happens, he was, on some occasions, rather too rigorous. Among other regulations, he had, with true parental prudence, given his son general directions not to leave the house, in an evening, without previously obtaining his approbation. This permission Lindley generally and readily procured. But a particular instance occurred, in which, on account of his father's absence, he could not apply to him. He was invited by an uncle to spend the evening with him; and trusting to this circumstance, and to the respectability of the company, he ventured to break the letter, though he thought not the spirit, of the injunction which had been laid upon him. The next morning, he was taken by his father into a private apartment, received a very severe chastisement, and was threatened with a repetition of it for every similar offence. He naturally felt very indignant at such treatment, under circumstances which, as he conceived, admitted of so much alleviation; and resolved to leave his father's house, and seek, in a distant country, what he conceived to be an asylum, or a better fortune. Young and ardent, he did not want confidence in his own powers; and presumed that, with health and strength, which he possessed in a superior degree, he could support himself, and make his way happily through life. Having meditated on his plan, he came to the resolution of taking his books and all his property with him, to a town in the interior of the country, where he had understood there was an excellent seminary, kept by a man of distinguished talents

and learning. Here he purposed to remain, till he had learned the French language, which he thought would be of great use to him; and till he had acquired as much other improvement as his funds would admit. With this stock of knowledge, he presumed that he should set out in life under much greater advantages than he should possess by entering immediately into business, with his small portion of property, and great inexperience. He was then about fourteen years of age. His views being thus arranged, he procured a new suit of clothes, entirely different from those which he had been accustomed to wear, packed up his little all, and left the city, without exciting any suspicion of his design, till it was too late to prevent its accomplishment.

In a short time he arrived at the place of destination; settled himself immediately as a boarder in the seminary; and commenced his studies. Past recollections and future hopes combined to animate him. The chief uneasiness which he felt in his present situation, arose from the reflection of having lost the society and attentions of a most affectionate mother, and of having occasioned sorrow to her feeling mind. But as he had passed the Rubicon, and believed he could not be comfortable at home, he contented himself with the thought, that the pursuit of the objects before him was better calculated than any other to produce his happiness. In this quiet retreat, he had as much enjoyment as his circumstances were adapted to convey. The pleasure of study, and the glow of a fond imagination, brightened the scenes around him; and the consciousness of a state of freedom and independence, contributed to augment his gratifications, and to animate his youthful heart. But his continuance in this delightful situation was not of long duration. Circumstances of an apparently trivial nature, concurred to overturn the visionary fabric he had formed, and to bring him again under the paternal roof.

He had a particular friend, a youth about his own age, who resided at Philadelphia; and to whom he was induced to pay a short visit. When he was about to depart from that

city, as he passed through one of the streets, he met a gentleman who had some time before dined at his father's house. This gentleman expressed great pleasure on seeing him ; and inquired when he expected to leave Philadelphia. Lindley told him he was then on the point of setting off. The gentleman observed that the occasion was very fortunate for him ; for he had just been with a letter to the post-office, but found that he was too late. The letter, he said, was of importance ; and he begged that his young friend would deliver it with his own hand, as soon as he arrived at New York, to the person for whom it was directed. Surprised by the request, and unwilling to explain his situation, Lindley engaged to take good care of the letter.

His new residence was at Burlington, about twenty miles from Philadelphia. He travelled towards it rather pensive, and uncertain what plan to adopt respecting the letter. Sometimes he thought of putting it into the post-office ; sometimes, of hiring a person to deliver it. But the confidence which had been reposed in him, the importance of the trust, and his tacit engagement to deliver it personally, operated so powerfully on his mind, that after he had rode a few miles, he determined, whatever risk and expense he might incur, to hire a carriage for the purpose, to go to New York as speedily as possible, deliver the letter, and return immediately. His design, so far as it respected the charge of the letter, was completely accomplished. He delivered it, according to the direction, and his own engagement. He was, however, obliged to remain in New York that night, as the packet-boat, in which he had crossed the bay, could not sail till the next morning. This was a mortifying circumstance, as he wished to return very expeditiously. The delay was, however, unavoidable. He put up at an inn, near the wharf from which the packet was to sail in the morning, and waited for that period with some anxiety.

The young traveller thought he had conducted his business with so much caution, that no one acquainted with him had known of his being in the city. He had, however, been

noticed by some person who knew him ; and, in the evening, to his great surprise, an uncle of his paid him a visit. This uncle treated him affectionately, and with much prudent attention ; and, after some time, strenuously urged him to go with him to his father's house : but Lindley firmly refused to comply with his request. At length his uncle told him that his mother was greatly distressed on account of his absence, and that he would be unkind and undutiful if he did not see her. This made a strong impression upon him ; and he resolved, therefore, to spend a short time with her, and then return to his lodgings. The meeting which he had with his tender parent deeply affected him. Every thing that passed evinced the great love she had for him, and the sorrow into which his departure from home had plunged her. After he had been some time in the house, his father unexpectedly came in : and his embarrassment, under these circumstances, may easily be conceived. It was, however, instantly removed, by his father's approaching him in the most affectionate manner. He saluted him very tenderly ; and expressed great satisfaction on seeing him again. Every degree of resentment was immediately dissipated. The kind-hearted youth felt himself happy, in perceiving the pleasure which his society could afford to persons so intimately connected with him, and to whom he was so much indebted. They spent the evening together in love and harmony, and he abandoned entirely, without a moment's hesitation, the idea of leaving a house and family which were now dearer to him than ever. The next day, a person was sent to the place of his retreat, to settle all accounts, and to bring back his property. He was taken into still greater favour than formerly, and was never reproached by his parents for the trouble and anxiety which he had brought upon them. His father probably perceived that he felt sufficiently on the occasion ; and was perhaps conscious that the discipline he had himself exerted was not altogether justifiable.

A short time after he had returned to his father's family, he solicited the privilege of having a private tutor, to instruct

him in classical knowledge and liberal studies. With this request his father complied. A tutor of talents and learning was procured for him, and he pursued this new career with great alacrity of mind. He sat up late, and rose early, in the prosecution of his studies. In the cold season of the year he had fuel brought at night into his room, that he might have it ready for kindling a fire at the time of rising, which was frequently before daylight. His tutor was very attentive, and gave him great encouragement to persevere; stimulating his application by portraying the advantages of science, and by the commendations which he bestowed on his progress. This close attention to study, and confinement to the house, did not, however, agree with his constitution. His sickly hue proclaimed the intenseness of his application. He found it necessary, therefore, to abate the ardency of his pursuit, and to intermix bodily exercise with his mental. This procedure had a happy effect. He continued regularly employed in his literary occupation, and could not but be pleased with the advancement he had made, with the augmentation of his knowledge, and the improvement of his mental powers.

Not long after he had commenced his studies under a private tutor, he entered into a society of young persons, for the purpose of debating on subjects of importance and difficulty, and of exercising themselves in the art of elocution. The society met weekly; and as the members knew the subject that would be considered at their next meeting, they had opportunity of preparing themselves for the discussion. Mr. Lindley Murray generally employed a considerable portion of this preparatory time, in reading books on the question; in reflecting attentively upon it; in collecting the various arguments which bore upon the subject; in considering objections, with the answers to them; and in disposing the whole into some method and order. This institution enlarged his stock of knowledge, promoted the business of arranging his ideas, and produced a certain degree of correctness and fluency of expression.

As his mind improved, and his views enlarged, he became still more attached to literary pursuits. He wished for a profession connected with these pursuits; and the study of the law particularly attracted his attention. When he was about seventeen or eighteen years of age, he expressed this inclination to his father: but it met with his decided opposition; and he took great pains to divert his son's thoughts from the subject. He represented the temptations which he would have to encounter in the practice of the law; and which would probably lead him to deviate from the principles and conduct of that religious society of which he was a member. He displayed the advantages he would possess, both in point of emolument and respectability, in the situation in which he was able to place him, as a merchant; and earnestly intreated him to relinquish all prospects of a mode of life, to which there were attached so many difficulties, and to bend his inclinations towards an employment which promised almost certain success. Although Mr. Lindley Murray was properly sensible of his father's wishes to establish him advantageously in the world, yet he found that his inclination was not to be controlled by motives of interest; and though he did not then urge the point, he kept his object steadily in view. After some time had elapsed, he applied himself again vigorously to the subject: but he adopted a new mode of proceeding. He stated the case at large, in writing. His dissatisfaction with the mercantile employment, however beneficial and respectable it might be, and his earnest desire for a literary profession, were fully set forth. All the arguments which he could muster in support of this propensity, and the benefits which it was likely to produce, were enumerated; and every objection which had been advanced against his views and wishes, was distinctly brought forward; and such answers given to the whole, as he thought were satisfactory.

This little performance, which contained several pages, was shown to his father; it was also occasionally shown to some of his friends, particularly to a gentleman of the law, Benjamin

Kissam, Esq. who was his father's counsellor, and a man of eminence and integrity in his profession. The statement had a most favourable effect. The counsellor himself became his advocate: and, in a short time, his father consented to place him under that gentleman's care and tuition. A considerable sum of money was advanced to him by Mr. Lindley Murray's father as a fee for initiating him in the business of his new and favourite occupation; and he entered into it with great alacrity. Time now rolled on very pleasantly; and the hope of being settled in a profession adapted to his wishes, gilded his future prospects. After some time, his father presented him with an excellent library, which comprehended both books of law, and some parts of general literature; and which was well calculated to aid and invigorate his labours.

After four years from the commencement of his law studies, he was called to the bar; and received a licence to practise, both as counsel and attorney, according to the custom of that time, in all the courts of the province of New York. He soon commenced business, and prosecuted it with success. It answered the expectations he had formed; and his family and friends were satisfied with the prospects which attended him.

Before he entered into business, and about the twentieth year of his age, he conceived a strong attachment and affection for a young woman of personal attractions, good sense, a most amiable disposition, and of a worthy and respectable family. It was not long before he perceived that his regard met with a favourable reception. Time, and opportunity of knowing each other, confirmed their attachment; and after two years' acquaintance they were united in marriage.

Not long after Mr. Lindley Murray had commenced business, some circumstances rendered it proper for him to make a voyage to England; where his father had been about a year on commercial matters of importance, which made his presence there, at that time, very expedient. For many years previous to his leaving America, Mr. Murray, sen. had been considerably indisposed: at the best, his constitution was but delicate. The climate of England, however, proved very beneficial.

His son found him so much improved in his general health, that he could not but wish that he would continue in this country for a few years : and he himself was so strongly impressed with the hope of receiving benefit, by such a residence, as well as by the advantages which would result to his concerns in trade, that he communicated his views to his wife, and expressed his wish to see her and his children in England. They accordingly, in the course of a few months, came to him ; and as Mr. Lindley Murray did not expect to return very soon, his wife was persuaded to accompany them across the Atlantic.

A very serious accident had nearly occurred to Mr. Lindley Murray, during this, his temporary residence in England. One day he went to see the elephants, which were kept at the Queen's stables, Buckingham-house. Whilst he was gratifying himself with observing the huge creatures, and their various actions and peculiarities, he took occasion to withdraw from one of them a part of the hay, which he was collecting on the floor with his proboscis. This he did with his cane ; and watched the animal very narrowly, to prevent a stroke from him, which he had reason to expect. The keeper said that he had greatly displeased the elephant, and that he would never forget the injury. Mr. Murray thought but little of this admonition at the time ; but about six weeks afterwards, when he accompanied some other persons on a visit to the elephants, he found that, though probably several hundred people had been there since his preceding visit, the animal soon recognised him. Mr. Murray did not attempt to molest or tease him at all ; and had no conception of any concealed resentment. On a sudden, however, when within the reach of his proboscis, the elephant threw it towards him with such violence, that if it had struck him, he would probably have been killed, or have received some material injury. Happily for Mr. Murray, he perceived the elephant's intention, and being very active, sprung out of his way.

In the latter part of the year 1771, Mr. and Mrs. Lindley Murray returned to New York. Mr. Murray's parents and

the rest of the family remained in England several years. But after that period of trial, Mr. Murray, sen. perceived that the benefit which he derived from the change of climate was only temporary. His former indisposition resumed its wonted strength. Having, therefore, arranged his mercantile affairs entirely to his satisfaction, he, with his family, embarked for New York, and arrived safely there, in the year 1775.

On Mr. Lindley Murray's return to New York, he resumed the practice of the law. He had many friends and connexions; possessed great attention and industry; and enjoyed himself in again settling to his profession. An event, however, occurred at this time, which threatened a diminution of his business, particularly among the society of which he was a member. This society had lately purchased in the city a valuable piece of ground, for the purpose of erecting upon it a large meeting-house for Divine worship. Mr. Lindley Murray was employed to prepare the deed of conveyance. He found every thing regular, drew up the instrument, and, when it was engrossed, delivered it to the trustees, for their inspection, before it was executed. When he expected the completion of this business, one of the trustees called upon him, and delicately observed, that, in consequence of some doubt as to the validity of the instrument, they had applied to a lawyer of distinction and long-established practice, who declared that the conveyance was void, being liable to the statutes of mortmain. Mr. Murray was greatly surprised and hurt; and clearly perceived, that if this opinion were not effectually counteracted, it would strike deeply at his reputation and practice as a lawyer. He therefore desired the person to leave the instrument with him for a little time, when, he doubted not, he should be able to satisfy the trustees that it was perfectly regular. Mr. Murray immediately laid the conveyance before the first counsellor in the province, and requested his opinion of it in writing. He gave it, in the most explicit language, and fully adapted to the case. It was, he said, in every respect, a good deed; and he observed, in particular, that none of the statutes of mortmain would affect it. Mr.

Murray's mind was completely relieved by this decision. He produced the opinion to the trustees, who were perfectly satisfied with it; and appeared to be much pleased, that he had so happily extricated himself from the difficulty. The result of this affair was exactly the reverse of what might at first have been expected. It established Mr. Murray's reputation among the members of the society. His business increased: and they applied to him with confidence.

In the practice of the law, pecuniary interest was not Mr. Lindley Murray's only rule of action. When circumstances would properly admit of it, he generally endeavoured to persuade the person who was threatened with a prosecution to pay the debt, or make satisfaction, without the trouble and expense of a suit. In doubtful cases, he frequently recommended a settlement of differences, by arbitration, as the mode which would ultimately prove most satisfactory to both parties. He never encouraged a client to proceed at-law, when he thought his cause was unjust or indefensible; but, in such cases, it was his invariable practice to discourage litigation, and to recommend a peaceable settlement of differences.

Mr. Murray's business was very successful, and continued to increase till the troubles in America commenced. A general failure of proceedings in the courts of law then took place. This circumstance, joined to a severe illness, which had left him in a feeble state of health, induced him to remove into the country. Mr. and Mrs. Lindley Murray chose for their retreat a situation on Long Island, in the district of Islip, about forty miles from the city of New York. Here they concluded to remain, till the political storm should blow over, and the horizon become again clear and settled. This they did not expect would be very soon; and therefore made their settlement accordingly. As their place of residence was on the borders of a large bay near the ocean, Mr. Murray purchased a very convenient little pleasure-boat, which he thought would not only amuse him, but contribute to the re-establishment of his health. In this situation, he became extremely attached to the pleasures of shooting, and fishing, and sailing

on the bay. These exercises gained for him an accession of health and strength; and, on that ground, partly reconciled him to an occupation of his time, which was but little connected with mental improvement; but, however, he often regretted afterwards, that so long a period should have elapsed without any vigorous application to study, and without an improved preparation for the return of those settled times, when he should again derive his support from the funds of knowledge and judgment.

But although much occupied with amusement, his mind was not so attached to it as to be inattentive to things of a useful nature. About a year after his residence at Islip, the country became greatly distressed from the scarcity of salt. The British cruisers effectually prevented the introduction of that article among the Americans; and the Congress found it necessary to recommend and encourage the making of it, in every place that was favourably situated for the manufacture. Mr. Murray conceived that salt-works might be advantageously erected on an island in the bay near which he resided; and he communicated this idea to an ingenious and spirited young man who was his neighbour. He very readily came into the plan, and joined Mr. Murray in the execution of it. They embraced the scheme the more cordially, because they were attached to their country, and felt for the distresses in which it was involved. They procured materials at a considerable expense, employed artificers to construct the works, and were just ready to begin the manufacture, and reap the fruit of their labours, when the British forces took possession of New York, and consequently of Long Island. This event entirely superseded their operations; as the article of salt was then abundantly introduced into the country. Their loss was considerable: but they had no remedy; and the whole concern was, therefore, without hesitation, abandoned.

The employment which Mr. Murray had, in devising and superintending these works, was not, however, wholly destitute of advantage to him. The motives which led to it would bear reflection; the occupation of mind and body to which it

contributed, was salutary; and the knowledge which he acquired of the business, made some addition to his little stock. He had occasion too, in this event, for the exercise of that virtue which submits cheerfully to disappointments.

After Mr. and Mrs. Lindley Murray had resided at Islip about four years, Mr. Murray became dissatisfied with a mode of life, which consisted chiefly in amusement and bodily exercise; and perceived the necessity of doing something that would provide permanent funds for the expenses of his family. The British power was still maintained at New York, and appeared likely to be established there: and the practice of the law was completely superseded. He had, therefore, no prospect of any considerable employment, but by settling at New York, and entering into mercantile concerns. He removed accordingly to the city, and took a situation favourable for business. His father gave him an unlimited credit, in the importation of merchandise from London: and after forming the best judgment he could of the articles likely to be in demand, Mr. Lindley Murray made out a large order. The goods arrived, and he found a ready sale for them. Thus encouraged, he continued to import more of them, and that extensively, every season; and soon perceived that he had engaged in a very lucrative occupation. Every year added to his capital, till, about the period of the establishment of American independence, he found himself able to gratify the favourite wish of himself and Mrs. Murray, and retire from business.

Mr. Murray purchased a country seat on the banks of the river, about three miles from the city of New York. Here they promised themselves every enjoyment that their hearts desired. Bellevue, for that was the name of their retreat, was most delightfully situated. A noble river, a mile in breadth, spread itself before them: a rich and pleasant country was on the opposite shore: and their view extended several miles both up and down the river. On this grand expanse of water, vessels and boats of various descriptions were almost continually sailing. The house was neat and commodious,

and accommodated with a spacious and elegant piazza, sashed with Venetian blinds; which added to its coolness in summer, and produced a most soothing and grateful effect. At the back of the mansion was a large garden, well supplied with fruit, flowers, and useful vegetables: and in other directions from the house, were rows of various kinds of fruit trees, distinguished by their beauty and utility. In the rear of the house and garden, was a pleasant and fertile field, which afforded pasturage for the cattle. This little paradisiacal spot was perfectly to their wishes. Here they fondly hoped often to see their dearest connexions, and to entertain their friends. Every comfort to be derived from useful and interesting society, would, they imagined, be heightened in this pleasing abode. Mr. Murray thought too, that this retreat would be friendly to study and mental acquisitions; that his health would be improved, by the exercise which he should have in rural occupations; and that the vicinity of the city, and its various institutions, would afford him opportunities of being useful to his fellow-citizens. But these pleasant prospects were soon overcast; and the cup of promised sweets was not allowed to approach their lips.

Before the removal to Bellevue, Mr. Murray had a severe fit of illness, which left him in a very infirm and debilitated state of body. The tone of his muscles was so much impaired, that he could walk but little; and this relaxation continued to increase. He was besides, in the course of the day, frequently affected with singular sensations of chilness, succeeded by a degree of fever. His situation, at times, became very distressing. He was, however, encouraged by the hope, that a short residence at his delightful retreat would restore him to his usual state of health and strength. But season succeeded season, without his experiencing any salutary effect. He evidently grew worse: and his friends became alarmed at his situation. They generally recommended travelling. Additional exercise, new scenes, and drinking the waters of certain medicinal springs, were thought likely to afford him assistance. As his spirits were good, and as life and health were

very desirable, he cordially entered into the views of his friends, and, with his affectionate and sympathizing partner, he set off for Bristol in Pennsylvania. They remained in this rural and pleasant town a few weeks: during which time, Mr. Murray bathed, and drank the water; but without any advantage. The weather then growing extremely hot, Fahrenheit's thermometer being at ninety degrees, they proceeded to some celebrated springs in the mountains of New Jersey. Here Mr. Murray seemed to grow better for a few weeks; but the water yielded no permanent benefit. From the very elevated situation of those mountains, the air was cool and refreshing: but as the roads were stony and broken, he could not have the advantage of regular exercise in a carriage. To remedy this inconvenience, he made some efforts on horseback, and some on foot: but these efforts fatigued him to a great degree, and increased the debility under which he laboured.

Perceiving that neither the springs, nor the situation, produced any beneficial effects, and travelling being one of the means for the recovery of health which had been recommended to Mr. Murray, he and Mrs. Murray left the mountains, and bent their course towards Bethlehem, in Pennsylvania, a healthful and pleasant town about fifty miles from Philadelphia. This is a settlement of the Moravians. The situation of the place, its refreshing and salutary air, joined to the character of its inhabitants, made a cheering impression upon the travellers; and they took up their quarters at the inn with pleasure, and with the hope of advantage. A few days after they had settled here, they were most agreeably surprised by the arrival of Mr. Murray's father and his sister Beulah. This visit was as grateful as it was unexpected. Mr. Lindley Murray's sister was a sensible and amiable young woman, of a gentle nature and engaging manners, to whom her brother and his wife were both very nearly attached: they therefore formed a little band, closely united by the ties of affection and consanguinity. This pleasing association, joined to the beauty and retirement of the place, gave an ani-

mating impulse to Mr. Lindley Murray's spirits ; so that he was better at Bethlehem than he had been in any other part of the journey.

After they left Bethlehem, where they had spent several weeks, it seemed expedient to bend their course towards home. Mr. Murray, sen. was affected with fresh symptoms of a disorder to which he had been long subject ; and he thought it would not be prudent to continue his visit any longer. Under these circumstances, Mr. and Mrs. Lindley Murray could not suffer him and Miss Murray to set off on their journey alone ; and they all proceeded, by easy stages, towards New York, where they safely arrived.

When they were again settled at Bellevue, they had rather mournfully to reflect on the little benefit, if any, which Mr. Lindley Murray's health had derived from their summer excursion ; and they naturally turned their attention to other means of relief that might promise success. During the course of his indisposition, he had found that he was generally better when the weather was cold : a temporary bracing was commonly the effect of the winter season. But he had observed that every succeeding summer took from him more than the winter had given. The prospect was therefore discouraging. Under these circumstances, Mr. Murray consulted one of the first physicians of the country, who happened at that time to be at New York. He paid a friendly attention to Mr. Murray's situation ; and after maturely considering the case, advised him to remove to a climate, where the summers are more temperate and less relaxing ; and where, consequently, he might not lose, in warm weather, the bracing effects produced by the rigours of winter. From what he knew of Yorkshire, in England, he thought some parts of it might prove a proper situation.

After deliberately considering the advice of the physician, and the importance of the undertaking, Mr. and Mrs. Lindley Murray were fully convinced that it was expedient to try the effect of a more favourable climate, and to make a short residence in England. Soon after their determination was

made, they prepared for the voyage. The trying scene having been passed through of taking leave of their relations and friends, they embarked in a commodious ship, near the close of the year 1784; and after a prosperous voyage of about five weeks, landed at Lymington.

In a few days after their landing, they reached London. Here they were cheered with the society of a number of their friends whom they had known in the visit which they made to this country in the year 1771. They continued in and near London about six weeks, and then proceeded for Yorkshire. Some of their friends advised them to fix their residence at Pontefract, others at Knaresborough, and others at Richmond, Settle, or upon the Wolds. They, however, thought it prudent to visit a number of places, before they concluded to fix upon any one. At length they came to York: and whether they were influenced by the association of names, by the pleasantness of the surrounding country, or by other motives, felt some partiality for the place. But it appeared to be difficult to procure a suitable residence in the vicinity: and they left York to visit Knaresborough, Harrogate, and the neighbourhood of Leeds. Soon after they had set off, they observed, about a mile from the city, in a small village called Holdgate, a house and garden very pleasantly and healthfully situated. The place struck their minds so agreeably, that they stopped the carriage, for a few minutes, to survey it. The more they observed the house and its appendages, the more they liked them; and concluded, that, if they could be obtained, they would suit them better than any other they had seen. With this reflection, they passed on, and continued their journey. At Knaresborough and Harrogate, they stayed a short time; but neither of these places appeared to coincide with their views, and they went forward to Leeds. From Leeds Mr. Murray wrote to a friend at York, and requested him to inquire, whether the house near that city, which had so pleasantly impressed him and Mrs. Murray, could be either hired or purchased, and on what terms. His friend informed him, that the owner of this estate resided upon it, that he had con-

siderably improved it, and that it was perfectly to his mind; so that he intended to occupy it for the remainder of his life. All prospect of acquiring this situation being thus cut off, Mr. and Mrs. Murray employed themselves in looking at several places near Leeds. But their attachment to York still continued, and after several weeks' absence from it, they returned, with the hope that some suitable place, in the neighbourhood of that city, would yet be found. That they might have the fairer opportunity for selecting such a residence, Mr. Murray hired for six months a house ready-furnished, in York; and occasionally made inquiry for a situation in its vicinity. About five months of the time elapsed before any place occurred which was adapted to their wishes. At this period, the house and premises which had appeared to them so desirable, were advertised for sale. The owner, who was an officer in the navy, had unexpectedly an offer made to him of a ship on a remote station; and being pleased with the appointment, he concluded to take his family with him, and to dispose of his property at Holdgate. Mr. Murray did not hesitate to apply as a purchaser; and, in a short time, the contract was made, and the estate secured to him. He and Mrs. Murray soon removed into their new residence; and found it to answer in every respect the expectations they had formed.

When Mr. Lindley Murray first settled at Holdgate, his general health had been, in some degree, improved; and he was able to walk in the garden, without assistance, several times in the course of a day. This increase of strength, and ability to walk out in the open air, were highly pleasing; and gave a fresh spring to his hopes, that the period was not very far distant, when he might return to his native country and friends, with the blessings of established health, and all the comforts which follow in its train. But these cheering prospects did not long continue. The exercise in his garden was so delightful, and appeared to be so beneficial to him, that he often indulged himself in it; till at length he found his little stock of newly-acquired strength began to decline, and that

the former weakness of the muscles returned. This was not the effect of great and immoderate exertion, but proceeded from his not knowing how very limited his bodily powers were, and from not keeping within those limits. He soon perceived that it was necessary to give up his little excursions in the garden : but he continued to walk occasionally about the room, as much as he was well able to bear, knowing the danger of resigning himself to a state of inactivity. This practice was kept up, in a greater or less degree, till it became inconvenient and painful. A walk even from his seat to the window at last overcame him, and produced a distressing weariness and fatigue, which pervaded the whole animal system. He occasionally made repeated efforts to overcome these effects, but all to no purpose ; the more he persisted in his exertions, the more painful was his situation. He perceived that he was always better, and more at his ease, when he continued sitting. This induced him to try the experiment of relinquishing all attempts at walking, and to keep to his seat through the course of the day. The result was, in every respect, beneficial. The soreness of the muscles abated ; the little tone which remained in them was not disturbed or overstretched ; and he enjoyed an easy and tolerable state of health.

Mr. Murray made it a point, however, to ride out daily in his carriage : and this, doubtless, contributed to counteract the injurious effects which would have resulted from constant inaction. The motion of the carriage, the change of scene, difference of air, and the busy or the cheerful faces of his fellow-creatures, produced a pleasing effect on his mind, and greatly tended to reconcile him to the privation of other exercises. Though he had not sufficient strength to get into a carriage, by the usual method, he was always able to effect it by means of a board laid nearly level from the garden gate to the step of the carriage. But he found this exertion to be the full extent of his powers.

In the summer of 1786, Mr. Lindley Murray met with a great loss, in the decease of his father. He had been pain-

fully affected, with a cough and weakness of the stomach, for more than thirty years; and the disorder at length increased so much, that nature could no longer support the conflict.

When Mr. Lindley Murray became confined, and capable of but very little bodily exercise, he was not wholly deprived of every species of exertion. He could still employ himself in reading, in writing, and in conversation. His mind was preserved free and active. He might therefore hope to be exercised in doing something that would be useful to himself and others: something that would agreeably employ his mental powers, and prevent that tedium and irritability, which bodily infirmities too often occasion. This might be accomplished in various ways; and he ventured to believe it might, in part, be effected by a publication which he had in view, and which he presumed would be interesting to many readers. In the early part of his life, as well as in its succeeding periods, he had a lively pleasure and satisfaction in perusing the sentiments of eminent and virtuous persons, on the subject of religion and futurity, when they approached the close of life. From men who had known the world, and who were qualified and disposed to give a true estimate of its nature and enjoyments, and who could not be suspected of dissimulation at that awful period, much important instruction, he conceived, might be derived; and he trusted he had been in some degree benefited by studies of this kind. Reflecting on the pleasure, and the good effects which this species of reading had produced on his own mind, he naturally supposed that it would be attended with similar effects on the minds of others. He thought too, that a collection of the testimonies of great and good persons, in favour of piety and virtue, would, if they were properly arranged, be more interesting and more efficacious than a perusal of them detached, as many of them are, in the pages of history and biography. Under these impressions or views of the subject, he commenced his little work. As he wished to form it on liberal principles, and render it acceptable to readers in general, he was careful to introduce

characters of various religious professions, and of different ages and countries. The concurrence of these, in the recommendation of religion, as the great promoter of our happiness here and hereafter, would, he conceived, form a strong persuasive evidence, in the cause of piety and virtue. He believed that a body of testimonies, so striking and important, would exhibit religion in a most attractive form: and that it would be calculated to console and animate the well-disposed; to rouse the careless; and to convince, or at least to discountenance, the unbeliever. In the course of the work, he annexed to many of the characters such observations as appeared to him to rise out of the subject, and to be calculated to arrest the reader's attention, and promote the design which he had in view.

The first edition of this book, which was entitled, "The Power of Religion on the Mind, &c." appeared in the year 1787. It consisted of only five hundred copies; all of which were neatly bound, and distributed at Mr. Murray's own expense. He sent them to the principal inhabitants of York and its vicinity; and accompanied each book with an anonymous note, requesting a favourable acceptance of it, and apologizing for the liberty he had taken. It was not without some hesitation that he adopted so singular a mode of distribution. But, on mature reflection, he believed it to be more eligible than any other, for the purpose which he had in view. He soon found that his publication was well received; and it was not long before he was encouraged to print a new edition of the work in London, which met with a good sale. Several other impressions appeared in different places. When, after some time, a sixth edition was called for, he was induced to enlarge the book, and to put his name to it. And as he afterwards found that it continued to make a favourable progress, he conceived that if the copyright were assigned to some booksellers of extensive business and influence, it would be circulated more diffusively, and his design in composing it be still more effectually answered. Under this idea, he extended the work considerably; made some improvements in the language; and

then disposed of the copyright, without any pecuniary recompence.

At the close of the year 1794, Mr. Murray was seized with a severe illness, which continued for many weeks ; and reduced him to so feeble a state, that his recovery was much doubted.

Mr. Murray had been often solicited to compose and publish a Grammar of the English language, for the use of some teachers who were not perfectly satisfied with any of the existing grammars. He declined, for a considerable time, complying with this request ; but, being much pressed to undertake the work, he at length turned his attention seriously to it. He conceived that a grammar containing a careful selection of the most useful matter, and an adaptation of it to the understanding, and the gradual progress of learners, with a special regard to the propriety and purity of all the examples and illustrations, would be an improvement on the English grammars which had fallen under his notice. With this impression, he produced the first edition of a work on this subject. It appeared in the spring of the year 1795. The approbation and the sale which the book obtained, gave him abundant reason to believe that he had not failed in his endeavours to elucidate the subject, and to facilitate the labours of both teachers and learners of English grammar.

In a short time after the appearance of the work, a second edition was called for. This induced him to revise and enlarge the book. It soon obtained an extensive circulation ; and the repeated editions through which it passed in a few years, encouraged him to improve and extend it still further ; and, in particular, to support, by some critical discussions, the principles upon which many of its positions are founded.

Soon after the Grammar had been published, Mr. Murray was persuaded to compose a volume of Exercises, calculated to correspond with, and illustrate, by copious examples, all the rules of the Grammar, both principal and subordinate. At the same time, he formed a Key to the Exercises, designed for the convenience of teachers, and for the use of young persons who had left school, and who might be desirous, at their

leisure, to improve themselves in grammatical studies and perspicuous composition. In forming these two latter volumes, his design was, not only to exercise the student's ingenuity in correcting the sentences, and to excite him to the study of grammar by the pleasure of feeling his own powers and progress: but to introduce, for his imitation, a great number of sentences, selected from the best writers, and distinguished by their perspicuity and elegance; and to imbue his mind with sentiments of the highest importance, by interweaving principles of piety and virtue with the study of language. The Exercises and Key were published in 1797; and met with a great sale; and Mr. Murray was encouraged, in the same year, to make an Abridgment of the Grammar, for the use of minor schools, and for those who were beginning to study the language. The four volumes being intimately connected, mutually supported and recommended each other.

As these books, except the Abridgment, were reprinted at York, Mr. Murray corrected the press; which occasioned them to appear with a greater degree of accuracy, (a point of considerable importance to books designed for schools,) than if they had not received the author's inspection. This circumstance contributed to occupy some of his leisure hours; and, for a time, afforded him a little amusement. Inconvenient as the employment afterwards proved, when it increased much beyond his expectation, he still continued it, with a hope that it would be productive of good effects. His examination of the new editions gave occasion to many corrections and considerable enlargements, which necessarily improved the books, and rendered them still more worthy of the extensive patronage which they have received.

The success which he had met with in his publications, encouraged Mr. Murray to persevere in his literary pursuits. He produced a compilation, containing some of the most esteemed pieces in the language, both in prose and poetry; at once calculated to promote correct reading, to give a taste for justness of thought and elegance of composition, and to inculcate pious and virtuous sentiments. This work he entitled, "The English Reader."

The approbation given to the *English Reader*, induced Mr. Murray to publish an "Introduction" and a "Sequel" to that book. These three volumes pursue the same subjects; they all aim at a chaste and guarded education of young persons.

The recommendations which these books received, persuaded Mr. Murray to believe, that a collection in French, on similar principles, and made from some of the finest writers, would be favourably received by the public. Accordingly, he produced, in the year 1802, a compilation, entitled, "*Lecteur François*;" and, in 1807, another, with the title of "*Introduction au Lecteur François*."

In the year 1804, Mr. Murray published a *Spelling Book*. When it first occurred to him to compose this little book, and for some time afterwards, the work appeared to be of so very humble a nature, that he was not in much haste to set about it. On reflecting, however, that a *Spelling Book* is commonly the threshold of learning; and that, by introducing into it a number of easy reading lessons, calculated to attract attention, the infant mind might be imbued with a love of goodness, and led to approve and practise many duties connected with early life; his hesitation was removed, and, after a considerable time, the work was completed. But he found it much more difficult than he expected. The adaptation of lessons to the young capacity, and the exactness required in the gradations of instruction, appeared to demand all the judgment and attention of which he was master. After many essays, he came at length to the end of his labour. He made it a point, in composing the *Spelling Book*, to introduce no matter that is foreign to the objects which such a work ought to have in view; and he was studious to bring the latter reading lessons to such a state of advancement, as would form an easy and natural connection between this book and the "*Introduction to the English Reader*."

From Miss Frank, the author and editor of Mr. Lindley Murray's "*Memoirs*," he received much valuable, and very material assistance, in compiling the *Spelling Book*, the In-

roduction to the English Reader, and the two volumes in French. He also received from the same hand, and from a number of literary correspondents, many very useful suggestions and criticisms, with respect to his English Grammar, and some of his other publications.

As he was desirous that his publications should have a circulation as extensive as he could procure for them, Mr. Murray sold the copyrights to one of the first houses in London. These booksellers had it in their power to spread them very diffusely; and they did it perfectly to Mr. Murray's satisfaction. They gave a liberal price for the books: and Mr. Murray acknowledged, that, in all their transactions together, which have not been very limited, they demonstrated great honour and uprightness, and entirely justified his confidence and expectations. But his views in writing and publishing were not of a pecuniary nature. His great objects were to be instrumental in doing a little good to others, to youth in particular; and to give his mind a rational and salutary employment. It was his early determination, that if any profits should arise from his literary labours, he would apply them, not to his own private use, but to charitable purposes, and for the benefit of others.

After the Grammar, and the books connected with it, had passed through many editions, the proprietors conceived that an edition of the whole, in two volumes octavo, on fine paper, and in a large letter, would be well received by the public; and Mr. Murray embraced the opportunity to improve the work, by many additions which he conceived to be appropriate. These occupied about one hundred pages of the first volume. This octavo edition of the Grammar appeared in 1808. It was favourably received; and a new edition was demanded in the course of a few months.

Soon after this period, Mr. Murray experienced a considerable increase of debility and indisposition; from which he did not think he should recover. Till this time, he was able to go out daily in his carriage; and, in summer, he was frequently drawn about his garden in a chair conveniently made

for that purpose. But he was at length induced, though reluctantly, to relinquish all the little exercise which he had been accustomed to take. He found that even a very small degree of bodily exertion increased the muscular weakness of his limbs; and that exposure to the air occasioned frequent and severe colds, together with other indisposition. The last time he went out in his carriage, was in autumn, 1809. From that time till his decease, the space of upwards of sixteen years, he was wholly confined to the house; with the exception of one or two times, when, after an illness, he went out in a sedan, but without receiving any benefit.

The total want of exercise appears to have brought on a painful disorder; which, in June, 1810, terminated in the discharge of a small stone. His sufferings for some days were severe, and, for a few hours, acute; but his mind was, as usual, calm and resigned.

For several succeeding years he was much afflicted with oppressive languor, and with very uncomfortable sensations in his head and stomach. But, upon the whole, his health was not so much impaired as might have been expected, from his total confinement to the house, his advanced age, and enfeebled constitution. His spirits were, with very slight exceptions, uniformly good; his demeanour was, at all times, gentle; and his disposition, mild, cheerful, and obliging.

When his health would allow, he found, till the close of life, much useful occupation, and even amusement, in revising and improving his works. His grammatical productions, in particular, engaged a considerable portion of his time and attention. As the public had so liberally approved and encouraged them, he thought it was incumbent upon him to bring them as near as he could to a state of completeness. He was particularly solicitous to render them explicit, and free from difficulty; to remove objections which had occurred, and to prevent others which might be formed, to different parts of the works. These objects, though important, he has in many instances accomplished, without much alteration. "By the change of a word," he observes, "a slight variation

in the form of a phrase, an additional sentence, or a short note, I have, as I think, frequently removed an objection or difficulty, and made that perspicuous which seemed to be obscure or ambiguous. And I believe that all these variations have been effected, without any material deviations from the original plan and principles of the Grammar."—To the octavo Grammar, he made large and important additions, as well as corrections. The later editions of the duodecimo Grammar, Exercises, and Key, also underwent much amendment. To enlarge and improve the "Power of Religion," was, from its first publication to the latest period of the author's life, a favourite object of his attention. But his parental care and regard were bestowed on all his works. Whatever he found erroneous or deficient in one edition, he corrected or supplied in another. The editions pressed close upon him; but they seldom failed to receive from him some portion of attention, and consequent benefit.

He was induced, also, to prepare some new publications, which he conceived would be useful. Having himself derived much benefit and satisfaction from the frequent perusal of Bishop Horne's Commentary on the Psalms, and being desirous of extending that benefit to others, he made and published "A Selection" from that invaluable work. It was well received, and has been approved and recommended by several very respectable public critics.

He wrote also a little piece, published in 1817, "On the Duty and Benefit of a daily Perusal of the Holy Scriptures." It is well composed, and no doubt has promoted, in no small degree, the important object which the author had in view.

Mr. Murray, from his retired life and unassuming character, did not receive any of those academical honours, to which the publication of his grammatical works, no doubt, fully entitled him. A tribute of respect was, however, paid to him by two literary societies at New York. In 1810, he was elected an honorary member of the Historical Society; and, in 1816, of the Literary and Philosophical Society. But he was not covetous of honour. The high approbation which

his works received, was gratifying to him ; chiefly because it was an earnest and a proof of their usefulness.

His acquaintance and society, particularly after his works had obtained celebrity, were much courted by respectable and literary persons. But there was a genuine humility, and even a diffidence, in his nature, which seemed to shrink from the idea of personally attracting any share of public curiosity or observation. The general debility under which he laboured, and which was usually increased by the exertion necessarily attendant on the receiving of strangers, and conversing with them, was, however, the chief cause which induced him to decline much company. Indeed, the calls and applications for introduction, which he received, were so numerous, that had he encouraged them, the early and regular hours which he kept would have been much broken in upon, and the leisure which he enjoyed for literary pursuits greatly interrupted ; and it was highly desirable that his valuable time should be preserved free from invasion.

Many strangers, however, and distinguished literary persons, were, at different times and on various occasions, introduced to him ; and expressed, in strong terms, the pleasure which they derived from the interview : amongst these may be particularly mentioned the Earl of Buchan, in 1802, and Mr. and Miss Edgeworth, in 1803.

For many years Mr. Murray's infirmities did not allow him to rise from his seat, on the entrance of a visitor ; and not unfrequently the weakness of his voice, contracted by severe colds, or by over exertion, prevented his uttering any words except in a whisper ; but, on such occasions, his kindly extended hand, and his smile of ineffable benignity, bespoke a welcome far more cordial and affecting than could have been expressed by any of the usual forms of civility. So excellent was his character, so mild and engaging his deportment, that persons having but a very slight acquaintance with him, or seeing him only occasionally on business, seemed to contract a strong personal regard for him ; they frequently inquired, with apparent solicitude, respecting his health, and spoke of

him in terms of the highest respect and esteem. Even strangers, merely from the report which they heard of him, would solicitously inquire after him ; and, not unfrequently, send him some little message or token of respect.

Mr. Murray was much respected by many of his most distinguished contemporaries in America. When his works had procured for him a high degree of celebrity, the testimony of their approbation, especially of those with whom he had been personally acquainted, was peculiarly acceptable to him. From his fellow-student, Mr. Jay, and from many other highly respectable persons, he received, on various occasions, letters replete with expressions of esteem, regard, and warm congratulation.

During a long course of years he lived a very retired life. Though an object of general esteem, respect, and admiration, he was known intimately, or even personally, but to few. The following particulars, therefore, respecting his habits and manners of living, though minute, may perhaps be considered not devoid of interest. In a physical point of view, they may also be useful. It has frequently been made a subject of inquiry, how a person could support entire confinement to the house, and even to one seat, during many years, and yet preserve to the last a comfortable state of health, evenness and cheerfulness of spirits, and surprising vigour of mind.

In the first place, he carefully avoided all habits of indolence, both with respect to body and mind. He generally rose about seven o'clock in the morning, but rather later in the depth of winter. When he was dressed, and seated in an arm-chair, which had casters, his wife rolled him, with ease, to the sofa*, in his sitting-room ; on which, after he gave up taking any exercise, he sat during the whole day. At meal times, the table was brought to him. At other times, a small stand, with a portable writing-desk on it, was generally before him. The papers and books which he was using, were laid on the sofa by his side ; but they were usually removed before

* The sofa which he had brought with him from America ; and on which he sat, or lay, during the voyage.

the entrance of any visitor, as he disliked the parade of literature. His wife sat on a chair close by his side, except when, through courtesy, she relinquished her seat to some friend or visitor with whom he wished particularly to converse. The room being rather narrow, the sofa was placed against the wall. Mr. Murray never sat by the fire; but to avoid the draught from the doors and windows, he was obliged to sit nearly opposite; from the ill effects of which, he was guarded by a small skreen between him and the fire. He attributed, in a great measure, the preservation of his sight to extreme old age, to his constantly avoiding the glare of fire and candles. When he read or wrote by candle-light, he used a shade candlestick.

His sitting-room was of a good size, and particularly pleasant, having a window at each end; the one with a south aspect, looked to the garden; the other to the turnpike-road, and to some fields, across one of which was a pathway leading to the city of York. The trees and flowers in his garden, the passengers on the road and pathway, and the rural occupations in the fields, afforded a pleasing diversity of scene, cheering to his mind, and relieving to his eyes, when fatigued with composing, reading, or writing. An awning was placed in summer over the south window, to shade off the rays of the sun. Thus secured, and having a constant and almost imperceptible ventilation, occasioned by two large windows opposite to each other, and also by two doors and the fire, the room was always sweet, fresh, and salubrious. A fire, even in summer, was constantly kept up through the whole day, which, as Mr. Murray justly observed, tended to carry off the noxious particles of air; but the room, in the warmest weather, was considerably cooler and fresher than apartments usually are. Mr. Murray could not bear a partial exposure to the air; therefore, he never sat with the doors or windows open. But in the morning, before he came into the room, it was completely ventilated by the opening of both windows for a short time, and thus a free current of air was admitted. His bed-room was also ventilated once or twice during the

course of the day. So sensible was he of the pernicious effects of breathing vitiated air, that he never had the curtains of his bed drawn. As a further preventive from over heating his sitting-room, he had two of Fahrenheit's thermometers; the one was placed at the outside of the north window, the other was hung in the room at a distance from the fire. The temperature of the room was usually from sixty-three to sixty-five degrees.

Mr. Murray's bed-room was large; it had the same aspect, and was on the same floor, as his sitting-room, and opened into it; and had also two windows, one at each end. But as the chimney could not be made to carry up the smoke, he was obliged in all his illnesses, when the weather was cold, to have a bed brought into his sitting-room; and in that room, very near the seat on which he had done so much good, he breathed his last.

Soon after he came into his sitting-room, in the morning, he took his breakfast; after which his wife, or some one of his family, read to him a portion of the Scripture, or of some other religious book. Horne's Commentary on the Psalms, and Doddridge's Family Expositor, omitting the notes and paraphrase, were the books which he chiefly used for this purpose, and also for his evening meditation. After a short pause, he proceeded to transact the business of the day, of which the hearing or reading of a daily journal formed part; or he applied immediately to his literary avocations. Until he became wholly confined to the house, he took an airing in his carriage, from twelve till half-past one. At two he dined. After dinner, he sat quite still, closed his eyes, and sometimes dozed for nearly half an hour; a practice which he brought with him from America, and by which he found his strength and spirits much recruited: then he resumed his occupations, and continued them for some hours, unless interrupted by company. Religious reading in the family, and meditation, closed the day. At ten, he and all his household retired to rest. This course of life he continued, with little variation, during the whole of his residence in England.

There was nothing particular in his diet. It was simple. He did not use tobacco in any shape. He never took spirits, and but seldom wine; and then only half a glass at most. At dinner, he was accustomed, for many years after he came into this country, to take about a gill of London porter: afterwards, he gradually diminished the quantity, until he reduced it to only a wine glass, diluted in warm water. His breakfast and supper were, for some years, new milk and baked rice, or sometimes toasted bread; afterwards, chocolate boiled in milk and water, and bread. At dinner, he partook of meat, vegetables, pudding, and other ordinary dishes, but all cooked in a plain way. He did not, at dinner, eat of more than one dish of meat. In the afternoon, he sometimes took about half a cup of tea, or of milk and water; but more frequently, instead of it, a small quantity of strawberries, grapes, or other sweet fruits, out of his garden, or dried plums. Except in serious illness, he took no medicine, and even then but little; being of opinion that the too frequent use of it weakens the tones of the stomach. Of the beneficial effects of friction, by the hand simply, he was thoroughly convinced. He made frequent, if not daily use of it, and never failed to have recourse to it when his head, or any part of his body, was affected with uncomfortable sensations, particularly of a rheumatic nature. He was of opinion that it not only produced local benefit; but that, in his particular case, it tended, in a considerable degree, to supply the want of other exercise. His appetite, till within a few years previous to his decease, was good, and rather uncommon, considering his sedentary life. Much of that comfortable state of health and vigour of mind, which he enjoyed in his old age, must be ascribed, under the blessing of Providence, to his temperance and moderation, to his judicious self-management, and to that peacefulness and serenity which are the usual concomitants of a good and pious life.

Mr. Murray was exceedingly fortunate in his marriage. Mrs. Murray, though not what is called a "showy," or a "literary" woman, possesses a solid understanding, great

firmness of mind, and a kind disposition. To the poor and afflicted, she is, in a high degree, liberal and compassionate. By her skill and prudence in the management of her household affairs, she relieved her husband from all care or anxiety on those subjects. She was most tenderly attached, and even devoted to him; always preferring his gratification to her own. Her aged and beloved father, and a large circle of relations and friends, she freely left to accompany her husband into England. For many years after she came into this country, she still called New York her home; but she never requested or wished Mr. Murray to return. She encouraged and assisted him, as far as she was able, in every good word and work; and often expressed her solicitous desire, that both she and her "precious husband," as she frequently called him, "might so pass through this life as not to fail of future and everlasting bliss." During the latter years of her husband's life, she scarcely ever quitted the house, and very rarely the two rooms occupied by him. She said she was most comfortable with him, and that if he were taken ill suddenly, as was sometimes the case, she could never forgive herself, if she were absent. On every anniversary of their marriage, the 22d of June, which was also the birth-day of his wife, Mr. Murray never failed to congratulate her on the return of that auspicious day. On some of these occasions, occurring in a late period of their union, he offered his congratulation not only verbally, but also in writing; thus giving additional force, as well as permanence, to the expression of his sentiments.

In the full enjoyment of life, and in the discharge of all its varied and important duties, Mr. Murray attained his eighty-first year; which, considering his long confinement, and his general debility, was a remarkable circumstance, a kind of jubilee in his existence. On his birth-day he appeared so well and cheerful, and so bright in his mental faculties, that the prospect of losing him seemed as remote as on any similar occasion, during many preceding years. Persons who were strangers to him might suppose from his age and long

confinement, that, at this period, he must have been fairly worn out, both in body and mind. But this was by no means the case. His health, towards the close of life, seemed rather to improve. In the autumn and winter immediately preceding his decease, he appeared unusually free from indisposition. His sight and hearing were good. With spectacles, he could read the finest print. His memory, even for recent events, was remarkably retentive. He appeared as sensible, well-informed, and cheerful as at any former period. His vigour of mind was unimpaired. He was, indeed, incapable of long-continued attention to any subject; but this seemed the effect of bodily, rather than of mental decay. His hair had become entirely white; his countenance bespoke age and feebleness, but still retained an expression of mingled intelligence and sweetness.

On the 10th of January, 1826, Mr. Murray being at dinner, was seized with a slight paralytic affection in his left hand; it was, however, of short duration, and was attended with no visible ill effect. On Monday morning, the 13th of February, he had a return of numbness in the same hand, but it soon yielded to friction, and wholly disappeared. Soon after he conversed very cheerfully, and even pleasantly. During the day he was a good deal engaged, and much interested, in having the newspaper read to him, containing the debates on the commercial embarrassments of the country.

In the evening he was seized with acute pain in his groin, accompanied with violent sickness. Medical assistance was procured; but the means used to afford relief proved ineffectual. During the night he had an alarming fainting fit, of long continuance. On recovering, he spoke most tenderly to his wife, and urged her to go to bed. On the following morning he seemed rather better, but said the pain was not removed. In the evening he was conveyed, in his rolling chair, to a bed prepared for him in his sitting-room. He spent a restless night, and in the morning he was in a state of extreme exhaustion. In the afternoon he again appeared better; but about half-past eight on the morning of Thursday

the 16th of February, 1826, he expired in peace, without a struggle, or even a sigh or a groan, in the eighty-first year of his age, and in the full possession of all his mental faculties.

On Wednesday morning, the 22d of February, Mr. Murray's remains were interred in the burying ground of the Friends, or Quakers, in the city of York; amidst a large assemblage of individuals, many of whom had come from a considerable distance. From the stillness which prevailed, one might have thought only few persons were present. All were silent and serious; many deeply affected.

Good sense and sound judgment, were the predominating qualities of Mr. Murray's mind. He took a large, comprehensive, and accurate view of the objects presented to his mental eye; and he discerned, clearly and readily, which of those objects were to be preferred and pursued. His apprehension was quick, his memory retentive, and his taste delicate and refined. There did not appear in any of the faculties of his mind either exuberance or deficiency. Their general harmony, as well as strength, constituted the distinguishing excellence of his intellectual character. The power of his intellect, and the habit of close, vigorous application which he acquired early in life, enabled him, at will, to collect his thoughts, and to fix them wholly, and for a sufficient length of time, on any subject under his consideration. Hence, whatever he did was well done, and with comparative ease. His grammatical works have obtained so much celebrity, and they exhibit so high a degree of excellence, that it might not unreasonably be supposed grammar was the principal study of his life; but it did not particularly engage his attention, until a short time previous to the publication of his first work on that subject.

Before he began any literary work, or engaged in any undertaking, he considered what was useful, practicable, and excellent. His imagination did not bewilder him with a diversity of plans and views. A few obvious and judicious means of accomplishing the end proposed, immediately pre-

sented themselves to his mind. These he considered with attention; selected from them what he thought best; and then proceeded to action, without any agitating hope of success, or fear of failure. He pursued a straight forward path; not unnecessarily retracing his steps, nor wasting his powers in idle wanderings, or useless cogitations. He formed a grand outline of what he proposed, from which he seldom deviated: then he filled up all the parts successively; overcoming the difficulties as they occurred, and, on no account, suffering them to accumulate. He never undertook any thing to which he was not more than equal; and he seldom relinquished any thing which he had undertaken.

He composed, and wrote, with quickness and accuracy. His Grammar, as it appeared in the first edition, was completed in rather less than a year. It was begun in the spring of 1794, and it was published in the spring of 1795; though he had an intervening illness, which, for several weeks, stopped the progress of the work. Afterwards, indeed, he bestowed much attention, and a considerable portion of time, in improving and enlarging the work for a second, and many subsequent editions. The Exercises and Key were also composed in about a year; and none of his succeeding publications engrossed, in the first instance, a larger portion of time.

Mr. Murray's sentiments were elevated and refined; his ideas and opinions just and well founded, and always expressed in delicate and appropriate language. They often attracted attention by their novelty: accompanied with a conviction of their propriety, in the minds of those to whom they were communicated; together with some degree of surprise that they had not previously occurred, or at least not with so strong an evidence of their justness. Both in writing and speaking, his manner of expression was simple and pleasing, but correct and accurate, clear and concise: no one could be at a loss to understand his meaning, or to apprehend its force. He had a happy choice of words, and a clear arrangement of his thoughts; avoiding all useless repetition, or awkward, un-

necessary explanation, and all contradiction or inconsistency. The current of his expressions and thoughts was easy and natural, smooth and regular.

The powers of his mind were improved and enlarged, not only by study, reading, and reflection, but also by observation, and by extensive intercourse with mankind. His early introduction to business, and the diversity of employment in which he was subsequently engaged, gave him an insight into human affairs; and contributed, no doubt, very essentially to improve and exercise his judgment, and to store his memory with various and useful information. His observations on what he saw in the world, and his reflections on what passed in his own mind, gave him an accurate knowledge of human nature.

Mr. Murray had a considerable acquaintance with the Latin and French languages, and some knowledge of Greek. He was an excellent arithmetician and accountant. With general literature, including history and geography, he was well acquainted. He used to say, though not designing to disparage what is called learning, that if he had been intimately acquainted with ancient languages, he might, perhaps, by introducing much curious and recondite matter into his grammatical and other works, have rendered them less useful and acceptable. The general scholar and the man of business do not require to know the remote etymologies of words, but their present meaning, and their right application and arrangement. Mr. Murray seemed to have acquired all the general knowledge which is practically useful. But his knowledge, though general, was not superficial. What he knew, he knew well. One of his early instructors said of him, "*Il veut tout approfondir*;" and this character he retained to the end of life, with respect to every object which he deemed worthy of his serious attention. Whatever subject of general importance or interest occurred in conversation, or in the business of life, he either possessed all the requisite information respecting it, or he could readily obtain it by a reference to some written authority, or by judicious questions and observations addressed to those with whom he was conversing. Even in

his retirement at Holdgate, he was much consulted on matters of law and literature, morals and religion, the forming and conducting of public and private institutions; and, indeed, on all subjects of importance in themselves, or in the view of those who consulted him. The opinion which he gave was, on most occasions, just, and satisfactory to those by whom it was requested.

His disposition was uncommonly active. When he became incapable of bodily exertion, he turned with alacrity to pursuits purely intellectual. His friends sometimes expressed their apprehension that his close application to literary employments might, in his weak state of health, prove injurious to him; he would pleasantly say, "It is better to wear away, than to rust away."

He had an even flow of spirits, and great cheerfulness of temper. He seems to have been naturally mild, gentle, and compassionate, yet firm, steadfast, and resolute. He possessed to the latest period of his life lively sensibility, warmth of feeling, and tenderness of affection.

He exercised great and habitual self-control. All his feelings and emotions were, as far as human imperfection will allow, subjugated by reason and religion. He was quick in discerning, and solicitous to check the risings of evil passions, and to refrain, as far as possible, from acting under their influence. He seldom suffered any circumstance or event to ruffle his temper, or disturb his rest; and it may almost be remarked of him, as of an eminent statesman, that "he could cast off his cares with his clothes."

His joys and griefs, his hopes and fears, his purposes and desires, were tempered, partly by native mildness, and partly by religious considerations. The delicacy of taste and feeling, which he cultivated, seemed to have a considerable effect in inducing a certain nicety and caution, and the avoidance of error and excess, both moral and intellectual. He was free from that vain inflation of mind, and self-sufficiency, which too often accompany and disgrace talents; and he was equally removed from despondence, or a groundless distrust of the

abilities which he possessed. Of his own character he formed a just though humble estimate, preserving a due medium between pride on the one hand, and degradation on the other.

He entertained a high sense of moral obligation. His probity was unimpeachable. He neither allowed nor tolerated in himself a departure, in any degree, or on any occasion, from strict integrity. In all his transactions, particularly of a pecuniary nature, he was scrupulously exact; careful to take no unfair advantage, to evade no rightful claim, and to omit or delay no just payment, whether with respect to government or any public body, or to individuals. Both in narration and assertion, he considered it an indispensable duty to adhere inviolably to truth, even on small matters, and on points that are too generally deemed of little moment. He was careful to make no promise or engagement which he could not fulfil, nor any profession which he could not justify by his actions, or by the genuine feelings of his heart.

His tender and humble spirit was the proper soil in which religion could take deep root, and flourish. Often did the tear of sensibility glisten in his eyes when he heard, or read, affecting passages from the Scriptures, and other writings; particularly those which, in pointing out the excellent uses of affliction, applied very forcibly to his own state, and to the feelings of his own mind. From childhood to the latest period of his life, he was, in a high degree, susceptible of religious impressions. But religion with him was not confined to a barren assent of the mind, or to occasional feeling. He experienced, and, with pious simplicity, evinced, its renewing, purifying, and sanctifying influence. It formed his character; it regulated his conduct; it cherished and directed his talents; it enlarged his views and affections; it elevated his thoughts, his hopes, and desires, from earth to heaven. He lived in a confirmed belief of the general and immediate agency of Providence, in a spirit of prayer, and in constant, daily trust in God, and dependance on his care and goodness.

In all the varied relations of life, Mr. Murray's conduct was excellent. He understood well the nature and extent of all

his relative duties, he had reflected much upon them, and he seemed to take pleasure in performing them. He possessed, in an uncommon degree, the respect and affection of all with whom he was intimately connected. Few persons ever left their native land more beloved and regretted by numerous relations and friends, or took with them more blessings and good wishes. During the whole time of his residence in this country, though long and far separated from his relations, he preserved a most affectionate remembrance of them; he rendered them all the varied services and assistance which circumstances would allow, and he kept up with them a regular and frequent correspondence. He said, no time nor distance weakened his tender attachment for them.

To his parents, particularly to his mother, he was very affectionate; and he was also highly obedient and respectful, except perhaps in a few instances, in which the vivacity of his temper, and the peculiarity of his circumstances, may have betrayed him into some violation of filial duty. To his brother and sisters he was uniformly kind and attentive.

As a husband, he was tenderly affectionate and indulgent. He was the revered guide and beloved friend of his wife, her constant monitor, her counsellor in difficulty, her comforter in affliction. They lived together upwards of fifty-eight years in uninterrupted harmony. They had no children; but neither this circumstance, nor any other, diminished their mutual affection or their happiness.

He was a humane and kind master. He did not dispense with the performance of necessary or proper duty; but he exercised authority with moderation, forbearing threatening, and all rude or harsh expressions. He never grudged his servants the well-earned reward of their services, or any suitable indulgence, and was always desirous that they should have full time and opportunity to attend, not only public worship, but all their secular and spiritual concerns. He never required or looked for more diligence from them than could reasonably be expected; and in all their faults and failures, he made due allowance for them, as beings partaking of the same frail

nature as himself, but exposed to peculiar temptations and disadvantages.

He was a kind and sincere friend. He highly esteemed his friends; he took pleasure in their company; but so just was the estimate which he formed of human life and character, that he entertained no unreasonable expectations from them. With great delicacy and judgment, he performed towards them the best offices of friendship. He admonished and advised them; he assisted them in their difficulties; he consoled them in their afflictions; and, which is perhaps the severest test of friendship, he bore patiently with their weaknesses and foibles, though perfectly sensible of them; and he usually concealed from others the faults he saw. Few men, none certainly in so retired a situation, ever had so many friends, or was so much beloved by them. He engaged their warmest attachment, and excited in their minds a peculiarity and intenseness of interest.

Mr. Murray was a most pleasing as well as instructive companion. His voice, though not strong, was clear, and his enunciation was remarkably distinct and correct. So great was the versatility of his parts, that he could with ease enter into all sorts of conversation of a general and useful nature. His discourse was attractive and interesting, even to children and ignorant persons. With wonderful dexterity and condescension, he drew forth from the rich stores of his reading, and experience, facts, anecdotes, and observations, tending to recommend some moral precept, or to impress some useful information. When he had young visitors, he not unfrequently introduced some book or paper, which he requested them to read aloud: thus diversifying their entertainment, enlarging their ideas, and suggesting to them new subjects of useful and interesting conversation.

His letters, like his conversation, seemed dictated by a spirit of wisdom and of kindness. On subjects of business, they were clear, explicit, and concise; on matters in which self was concerned, delicate, and cautious; on occasions of giving advice or admonition, (which sometimes occurred even with regard

to strangers,) full of candour and tenderness, yet firm and decisive. Sentiments of piety were so deeply impressed on his own mind, that he could not fail to endeavour, by letter as well as in words, to communicate the impression to others. His letters, even on mere business, frequently contained some sentiment, or expression, calling to the mind of the persons addressed the concerns of another and a better world. His correspondence was voluminous; and the number of persons to whom he wrote, very great. His separation from his relations, and his literary concerns, independently of other circumstances, naturally gave occasion to much writing. Debarred by his ill health, and frequently by the weakness of his voice, from many opportunities of personal intercourse, he often expressed in writing the sentiments which he would otherwise have spoken; and with as much freedom and ease as most people could converse. His celebrity as an author, and as a man of benevolence, induced many persons, even strangers, to write to him, soliciting advice, or pecuniary assistance; to all these letters he seldom failed to return prompt and kind answers. His letters of consolation and congratulation, in particular, were numerous; for so lively was the interest which he took in the affairs of those persons with whom he was connected or acquainted, that occasions of sorrow or joy seldom occurred to them, or in their families, which did not call forth from him an expression of tender and pious sympathy. His letters were not designed, nor, as he observed, calculated for the public, but exclusively for the persons to whom they were addressed: he has, therefore, left in writing a request that they may not be published.

As a neighbour, Mr. Murray was highly respected, and truly exemplary. He was solicitous to avoid either giving or taking offence; loath to believe, and still more loath to propagate, any idle tales, or rumours, or to make any censorious remarks; ready to unite, as far as his situation would allow, in every useful plan for general accommodation or advantage; unwilling to interfere in other people's affairs, or to offer his advice, unless he thought it would be acceptable or bene-

ficial; and very humane and liberal to the poor, particularly in time of sickness. During the greater part of his abode in England, he was not able to associate much with his neighbours; but scarcely any one ever resided in his immediate vicinity, who did not, in some way or other, receive from him some kind, delicate attention, or some essential service. He preserved an habitual tenderness of mind. With him a spirit of kindness seemed in constant operation. He loved to be at peace with all persons, especially those with whom he was most conversant. He seemed grieved whenever he perceived, that, through inadvertence, or any unavoidable circumstance, he had given pain, or the slightest cause of offence, to any one; and always wished for, and gladly embraced, an early opportunity of endeavouring to remove the impression. He was pleased with little services and attentions, and grateful for them. He was ready to oblige, and willing to be obliged. To confer favours was pleasant to him; and he could not, therefore, refuse to others, in their turn, the gratification which he so often felt. A gift, or mark of attention, however small, however awkwardly presented, when offered by those whom he had obliged, seldom failed to be received by him in the most gracious manner.

He was a true patriot. America, his native land, the abode of his relations, and his own, during a great part of his life, was dear to him. England also was dear to him; it was his adopted country, and the scene of his greatest usefulness. He rejoiced in the prosperity of both countries; and particularly wished that peace and amity should prevail between them. He was a friend of liberty, both civil and religious; a warm assertor of the just rights of man, and averse to despotic power, whether lodged in the hands of one, or of many; but, at the same time, he was a friend of order, a strenuous supporter of good government, and opposed to all wild theories and useless innovation.

Mr. Murray was a philanthropist in the justest and most extensive sense of the word. His benevolence was universal; not confined to any nation, sect, or party. It took in the

whole human race, of every clime and colour. It knew no limits but the limits of the creation. It sprung from a principle of duty and of love to God and all his creatures. It did not exhaust itself in mere sentiment or feeling; but diffused its benign influence over his character and conduct. He promoted, by all the means in his power, the welfare and improvement of mankind. He took a deep interest in the success of various public institutions, designed to serve the cause of religion and humanity, particularly the Bible Society and the African Institution; and he contributed largely, according to his means, though sometimes anonymously, to their support. By his writings, by his life and conversation, by the encouragement which he gave not only to public but to private endeavours of a benevolent and religious nature, he promoted, in an eminent degree, the general diffusion of the spirit of Christianity.

His acts of private charity were innumerable: indeed, many of them were known only to himself and his wife, and to those who were the objects of them. All his favours were rendered doubly acceptable even to the poorest persons, by the civility, kindness, or tenderness, with which they were bestowed. The profit which he derived from his various publications, was uniformly devoted to benevolent purposes, and afforded him a considerable fund of charity. But long before he received any assistance from this source, he was distinguished by his beneficence: he gave much alms; he distributed books of piety; and he contributed, in various ways, to render more comfortable many persons in straitened circumstances. From the commencement of his residence at Holdgate, till his decease, he paid annually, for the schooling of several poor children in his neighbourhood; which, before the general establishment of Sunday and other schools, was a peculiarly acceptable and useful charity.

His income, independently of the profit of his publications, scarcely at any time exceeded 500*l.* or 600*l.* a year. With this income, he was very hospitable and generous: he lived in a plain way indeed, but so respectably, and with so high a

character for benevolence, that he was generally esteemed rich. — He frequently acknowledged as one of the blessings of Providence, that from his first establishment in life he had always had the means of living with comfort and respectability.

His external manners were truly pleasing. He was affable and courteous in his address; mild, yet dignified, in his demeanour. His unaffected civility and kindness readily won their way to the heart. Though a valetudinarian during the greater part of his life, his personal habits were those of uncommon delicacy and decorum.

His appearance was noble and prepossessing. He was tall and well proportioned, and rather stout. His complexion was dark, and somewhat ruddy: it did not exhibit that sickly appearance which might have been expected from his general debility and long confinement. His forehead was open, expansive, and rather elevated. His features were regular. The profile of his face, if not handsome, was strikingly noble and pleasing. The general impression of his countenance indicated at once the elevation of his mind, and the sweetness of his disposition. When he received and welcomed any stranger, or visitor, for whom he felt particular respect or regard, his countenance beamed with increased dignity and mildness; his eyes sparkled with benevolent animation, and a smile played on his lips: his whole appearance and manner bespoke, instantaneously and powerfully, superior intelligence, tempered by superior goodness and benignity.

The first of Mr. Murray's publications was, "The Power of Religion on the Mind." This work, as he often observed, afforded him the most heartfelt satisfaction. Though it has not procured him the most literary reputation, it was his favourite performance. It was viewed by him in this light, because he conceived that it was more immediately adapted than any of his other works, to lead the readers to a virtuous

and happy life, and to excite in them an ardent desire, and earnest preparation, for that state of eternal felicity which is the great end of their being. It has gone through no fewer than seventeen editions, some of them consisting of three or four thousand copies.

The next work which Mr. Murray presented to the public was his "English Grammar." This is a performance of distinguished merit. "It shows," as one of his literary correspondents justly observes, "an extensive knowledge of the subject; and, what is seldom joined with it, a judicious distinction between the speculative and the practical, the curious and the useful parts of grammar." The author has modestly called this work a compilation. But the critical and attentive reader of it knows, that besides its great improvement in the arrangement of the various subjects, and the logical division of its parts, it contains many highly ingenious positions that are perfectly original. In particular, the discussions, which are dispersed through the book, and intended to illustrate and support the author's grammatical system in general, as well as to defend some special points, will be allowed to be not only new, but to contain much acute and satisfactory reasoning. His views of the cases of English nouns, and the moods and tenses of our verbs, are so judicious, and so consonant with the nature and idiom of our language, that teachers almost universally acquiesce in the propriety of his arrangements.

The definitions and the rules throughout the Grammar are expressed with neatness and perspicuity. They are as short and comprehensive as the nature of the subject would admit; and they are well adapted both to the understanding and to the memory of young persons. The mode of parsing which Mr. Murray recommends, is admirably calculated to confirm and perfect the scholar in what he has previously learned; and to enable him thoroughly to understand, and readily to apply, the rules, both principal and subordinate. A particular recommendation of this Grammar is, that it embraces all the parts of the science; and gives to each of them that attention which its relative importance demands. The student, by this means,

surveys the whole of his subject; and derives the advantage which results from such a connected view, at the same time that he is not detained, nor disgusted, by too prolix a discussion of any particular part. The author has, with great propriety, distinguished by a larger letter, all the rules and observations which are of primary importance; and, by this means, a judicious outline, or general view, of the more prominent parts of the subject, is happily presented to the student. When this comprehensive view has been taken, the subordinate points, contained in the smaller type, will be perused to the greatest advantage. Many of these explain the principles on which the rules and positions are founded, showing their origin to be in the constitution of the human mind, or in the reason and nature of things; and, so far as these explanations extend, they may properly be said to exhibit the philosophy of grammar. This work is also valuable, for its occasional references to the various opinions of other English grammarians; and for the comparisons which it often institutes, on particular points, between the English and other languages. And yet the author has studiously avoided every thing that tends to involve in obscurity the subjects on which he treats. His system is connected and uniform; his plan and materials are such as are adapted to the present structure of the language; and his reasonings are calculated to preserve its regularity, and prevent useless and unwarrantable innovations. In these points of view, this Grammar is entitled to high estimation. An approved and established system of grammatical rules and principles, judiciously expressed and arranged, according to which the youth of our country are educated, and which may serve as a general standard of rectitude on these subjects, is certainly a great and national benefit; and entitles the author to the respect and gratitude of the literary world. The Appendix to the Grammar is introduced with peculiar propriety. The learner, by his preceding acquirements, is fully prepared to enter upon this part of the work. It will not only confirm the rules of construction which he has already learned; but, by regular transitions, it

will lead him forward to the principles and practice of perspicuous and elegant composition. The rules for attaining purity, propriety, and precision of language, with regard both to single words and phrases, and to the construction of sentences, are exhibited with great order and judgment; and illustrated by a variety of examples which clearly show the importance and usefulness of the rules.

Mr. Murray's Grammar being so celebrated a work, and so extensively circulated, a more particular account of the occasion of his writing it may not be unacceptable to the reader. Some of his friends established, at York, a school for the guarded education of young females, which was continued for several years. Mr. Murray strongly recommended that the study of the English language should form a prominent part of instruction. The young persons employed as the first teachers, not being sufficiently qualified in this respect, he kindly undertook to instruct them at his own house; and, for their use, he made some extracts from Blair, Campbell, and other writers, which afterwards formed the basis of the Appendix to his English Grammar. By these young teachers, he was much importuned to write an English Grammar for the benefit of their pupils, on the same plan of simplicity, clearness, and regular gradation, which he had pursued in his verbal instructions. Their requests being sanctioned and enforced by the superintendents of the school, and by some of his other friends, he was at length induced to comply. In preparing the work, and consenting to its publication, he had no expectation that it would be used, except by the school for which it was designed, and two or three other schools, conducted by persons who were also his friends.

The next works which were published by Mr. Murray, were his "English Exercises" and "Key." The Grammar exhibits the principles and rules of the language: these works contain most copious examples and illustrations of the rules; and display them in almost every possible variety. They give more extended views of each subject than are found in the Grammar, or could conveniently have been there intro-

duced. The great diversity of these illustrations makes them serve also, in many instances, as substitutes for a considerable number of minute subordinate rules, which it would have been tedious to have drawn out into regular form.

About the time that the Exercises and Key appeared, Mr. Murray published an "Abridgment" of his Grammar. This is a very neat and judicious little work. It is calculated for two purposes: first, to convey a competent knowledge of grammar to those who are not designed to make an extensive progress in the study; and, secondly, to serve as an Introduction to the author's larger Grammar, in those schools where both the books are used. The utility of this work has been abundantly evinced, by the very extensive sale which it has had. In this country, about forty-eight thousand copies have been annually sold for many years past; and the number of copies sold, from the first publication of the work to the present time, amounts to nearly a million!

Mr. Murray's three volumes of "The English Reader," and the Introduction and Sequel to it, have met with high approbation from the public. The design and execution of these volumes are truly excellent; and well adapted to promote their professed objects, improvement in the art of reading, and storing the youthful mind with the finest moral and religious sentiments.

His two French publications, the "Introduction au Lecteur François," and the "Lecteur François," are also highly worthy of commendation. They are, in a peculiar manner, acceptable to parents and teachers who are desirous that their children and pupils should acquire a knowledge of the French language, without imbibing a spirit of frivolity, or lax principles of morality. Chaste, correct, and elegant, these works exhibit fine specimens of the language; and instruct the learner, by the easiest gradations, in the various styles of the best French writers.

"The English Spelling Book," composed by Mr. Murray, though it is a small volume, is a work which bears the marks of great judgment and ingenuity; and, perhaps, it is not

inferior in point of ability, and literary execution, to any of his publications. The gradation throughout the work is easy and regular, and well adapted to the progress of the infant understanding.

The next publication of our author, was his "English Grammar," in two volumes octavo. It comprises the Grammar, Exercises, and Key, united in one connected and uniform system. The first volume contains the principles and rules of the language, which are amply and most judiciously exemplified in the second volume. These exemplifications are of so great importance to the clear comprehension of the rules, that the work would have been very defective without them. The two volumes, in their present state, are generally acknowledged to constitute the best system of English grammar which has hitherto appeared. When this new form of our author's grammatical works was contemplated, he thought it afforded a proper occasion for extending and improving some of the principles and positions contained in the duodecimo Grammar; and he has done this very amply, and much to the satisfaction of those who possess a critical knowledge of the subject. Of this work the public critics have given a highly favourable character. It has already gone through five editions in this country, and has been frequently reprinted in America.

The prices which Mr. Murray received for the copy-rights of his different works were as follows: — For the Grammar, Exercises, and Key, he received seven hundred pounds; for the Abridgment, one hundred pounds; for the English Reader, three hundred and fifty pounds; for the Sequel to the English Reader, two hundred pounds; for the Introduction to the English Reader, two hundred pounds; for the *Lecteur François*, and the *Introduction au Lecteur François*, seven hundred pounds; for the Spelling Book, and the First Book for Children, five hundred pounds; for the Selection from Horne's Commentary on the Psalms, one hundred pounds. The copyright of the Duty and Benefit of reading the Scrip-

tures, as well as of the Power of Religion, was presented by him to the booksellers, without any pecuniary compensation. The enlargement of the Grammar in the octavo edition, and the numerous improvements in, and additions to, his other works, were always gratuitous on his part.

The demand for his grammatical works, and also for his Spelling Book, has been so great and regular, that excepting the octavo edition of the Grammar, the types which compose them have long been kept standing. The editions which have been worked off, though numerous, have not, however, been limited to a small number of copies. For many years past, every edition of the Grammar has consisted of ten thousand copies; of the Exercises, ten thousand; of the Key, six thousand; of the Abridgment of the Grammar, twelve thousand; of the Spelling Book, and of the First Book for Children, ten thousand. Each edition of the English Reader, and of the Introduction to the English Reader, consists of ten thousand copies; of the Sequel to the English Reader, six thousand; of the *Lecteur François*, and the *Introduction au Lecteur François*, each three thousand.

In the United States of North America, the sale of Mr. Murray's works is rapid; and the editions are numerous. The success of his publications in his native land afforded him much satisfaction, and was peculiarly grateful to his feelings. The high approbation which his grammatical works have received, and their extensive circulation in the United States of North America, as well as in Great Britain, is a very pleasing consideration. They will doubtless tend, in no small degree, to preserve the Anglo-American language from corruption; and to stop the progress of useless innovation. The advantages likely to accrue to both countries, from a common standard of grammatical purity and propriety, are incalculable. The extended use of the English language is a distinguishing feature of the times in which we live: it may, perhaps, be one of the means in the hands of a wise and merciful Providence, for conveying the benefit of civilisation, and the knowledge of Christianity, to the whole world.

We cannot conclude this little Memoir better, than with the following gratifying tribute of approbation, which (with many from other distinguished persons) Mr. Murray received from the late Dr. Blair, — a man in every respect eminently qualified to form a sound judgment on the subject.

“SIR, — I have been honoured with your kind letter; and cannot but be very much flattered with the testimonies of esteem and regard which you are pleased to bestow: though I am humbled, at the same time, by a sense of my character’s having been overrated by you, much above what it deserves. I am happy, however, that my publications have been of any service to you, in the very useful works which you have given to the public.

“I return you my best thanks for the very valuable present of your works, which you have made me; and which have come safe to my hands. I have now perused a great part of them, with much pleasure and edification. Your Grammar, with the Exercises and the Key in a separate volume, I esteem as a most excellent performance. I think it superior to any work of that nature we have yet had, and am persuaded that it is by much the best Grammar of the English language extant. On Syntax, in particular, you have shown a wonderful degree of acuteness and precision, in ascertaining the propriety of language, and in rectifying the numberless errors which writers are apt to commit. Were I only beginning my course, as I am now (in my eighty-third year) on the point of finishing it, I should have hoped to have been much benefited, in point of accurate style, by your instructions and examples. Most useful they must certainly be to all who are applying themselves to the arts of composition.

“On your two volumes of the English Reader, I could bestow much praise for the judiciousness and propriety of the selection, were it not that my own writings are honoured with so great a place in the work. Certainly the tendency of the whole is of the best kind, and does honour to the worthy designs and intentions of the author. To all the friends of

religion, your book on the Power of Religion on the Mind, with the apt and useful exemplifications it gives, cannot but be highly acceptable. I am happy to find the praises of the authors of different Reviews bestowed with so much judgment and propriety as they are on your works.

“As we have here not much intercourse with York, and as I have no correspondent nor acquaintance in that city, your name was unknown to me till I received the present of your books, as is also your business or profession. I should presume you are, under some character, concerned in the education of youth; and happy I must account all the young people placed under the charge of one, who not only discovers such great abilities in all that relates to English literature, but whose writings bespeak a mind fraught with the best sentiments, and the most earnest zeal for religion and virtue.*

“I shall be always happy to hear of your health, success, and prosperity; and, with great regard and esteem,

“I am, Sir, your most obliged,

and obedient humble servant,

HUGH BLAIR.”

“*Edinburgh, 21st Oct. 1800.*”

* To prevent misapprehension, it is necessary to observe that Mr. Murray was, at no period of his life, engaged as a teacher of youth. Many persons, besides Dr. Blair, supposed, from the nature of his writings, that he was employed in the business of education. He even had applications on the subject, particularly from a respectable person in Holland, who, from the favourable sentiments which he had conceived of the author, on perusing his works, was desirous of placing his son under the tuition of a person so highly esteemed. From a nobleman of high rank in this country, with whom Mr. Murray was wholly unacquainted, he received an application, by letter, not indeed to educate his son, but to supply him with a tutor. Though Mr. Murray was not a teacher of youth, he entertained a high opinion of the office, and a great respect for those who faithfully endeavour to form the young mind to knowledge and virtue. He often spoke of them as persons engaged in one of the most important concerns of society, and whose services merit a very liberal remuneration.

No. X.

CARL MARIA FREYHERR VON WEBER.

THE general cultivation of instrumental music throughout Germany is not a little extraordinary. Every class of society — the inhabitants of town and country — the soldiers and the labourers, are all acquainted with music. “It has happened to me,” says Madame de Stael, “to enter small cottages, blackened by the smoke of tobacco, and immediately to hear not only the mistress, but the master, of the house playing voluntaries on the harpsichord, like the Italian improvisatori in verse. Almost every where upon market days they have players on wind instruments, placed in the balcony of the town-house, which overlooks the public square. The scholars walk through the streets singing psalms in chorus. The poor Bohemians, as they wander, followed by their wives and children, carry on their backs bad harps made of common wood, from which they draw harmonious music. They play whilst resting at the foot of a tree on the high road, or near the post-houses, and endeavour to awaken the attention of travellers to the concert of their little wandering family. In Austria, the flocks are kept by shepherds, who play charming airs on instruments at once simple and sonorous. The airs agree perfectly well with the soft and pensive impression produced by the aspect of the country.” Whether this general inclination towards music arises, as Mad. de Stael supposes, from nature having endowed the Germans with organs more than ordinarily adapted to the acquirement of a knowledge of music, or whether it may not be accounted for upon the supposition that that art is peculiarly suitable to a thoughtful and contemplative people, is a question we will not stay to investigate: the fact is sufficiently well ascertained, and may be regarded as one source of the superiority of the German composers.

Melodies which have delighted the critical and refined, and have been regarded as the finished compositions of celebrated masters, have been traced to their source in the rude song of the German peasant, or the simple air of the shepherd or labourer. A striking instance of this is furnished by the popular Jägerchor, or Hunting Chorus, in *Der Freischütz* — the original of which has been known in Germany for many years, and sung in parts by the peasantry; the air has been, without doubt, much altered and improved by passing through the hands of the great composer, who has rendered it familiar to us; but it seems agreed that he received the first idea of it from an ancient popular melody.

Of all the “mighty masters” who have at various times sprung from this musical stock, none has exercised so unlimited a control over the public mind as Mozart. The full harmony of his glorious compositions has captivated the inhabitants of both hemispheres, and all who have any pretensions to musical taste pay willing homage to his exalted genius.

Upon his premature death in 1792, the throne of the musical world remained for many years unoccupied. Rossini was the first whose pretensions were eminently successful: the desire of novelty added much to the effect produced by his music, which, whatever may be its faults, is truly captivating, and the sceptre was transferred from Germany to Italy. The Italians had borne the superiority of the ultra-montane master with great jealousy, and the Germans in their turn were not less dissatisfied that the operas of Rossini should throw a shade over the labours of Mozart. Amongst those who have come forward to support the musical reputation of their country, the subject of the present memoir is the only one who has at all succeeded in competition with the Italian master. Whether that success will be lasting, remains for posterity to determine: if, as we imagine, his works are distinguished by originality and genius, their decision may be confidently anticipated.

The biography of a scholar, it has been often remarked, is merely a record of his productions. Heroes and statesmen act in the face of the world; their lives are eras in the history

of their respective countries ; and we trace them, as we do the passage of meteors, by their blaze. The scholar, on the contrary, seeks retirement and privacy ; he shrinks from the public gaze, and it is by his thought, rather than his action, that he sways the minds of those around him. Such was the life of Weber. A few meagre incidents, gleaned from a German publication, comprise nearly all we have been able to gather of his history : it is to his compositions alone that “ foreign nations and distant ages ” will be indebted for a knowledge of his name.

He was born 16th of December, 1786, at Eutin, a small town in Holstein, and was at an early age distinguished for an attachment to the fine arts, particularly painting and music. His father, who was a man of property, encouraged these predilections by the assistance of a liberal education, and at the age of ten years placed his son under the tuition of Heuschkel, a professor of music at Hildburghausen. It is to this master that Weber is said to have been indebted for the energy, distinctness, and execution which distinguished his performance upon the piano-forte. During the following years, he was instructed at Saltzburg by Michael Haydn, the brother of the celebrated genius of that name ; and afterwards at Munich by Valesi in singing, and by Kalcher in the theory of music and the art of composition.

In 1798 he published his first work, consisting of six fugues, in four parts, all of them distinguished for purity and correctness, and much praised in the *Musikalische Zeitung*, or musical Gazette, a German periodical. Whilst at Munich he is said to have pursued his studies with indefatigable perseverance, giving himself up to operatic music, that branch of the art which he preferred. Under the tuition of Kalcher, he wrote an opera called “ *Die Macht der Liebe und des Wains*, ” (the power of Love and Wine,) a Mass, and several other pieces, all which were however destroyed without being submitted to the public.

In the year 1799, Sennefelder first practised the art of lithography at Munich. The youthful and ardent Weber,

whose love of painting and the studies connected with it, had only given way to the stronger passion for music, imagined that by the construction of some new machinery he could render the invention more worthy of attention. Before the introduction of the art by Sennefelder, Weber had turned his attention to the subject; but music had of late so entirely engrossed his thought, that the study had been laid aside. The success of Sennefelder roused him to new exertions, and after many unsuccessful attempts he at length completed the model of a machine, by means of which he hoped to throw the invention of Sennefelder into the shade. Weber's father, whose kind disposition never permitted him to oppose his son's inclination, immediately removed to Freiburgh in Saxony, where the materials necessary for lithographical work were to be had in abundance; and the thoughtful and imaginative Weber, in the thirteenth year of his age, constructed his new machinery, and commenced the world as an engraver upon stone. Music was forgotten — composition was studied no longer: he entered with ardour upon his new occupation, and the world was on the point of obtaining perhaps a bad engraver in exchange for an admirable musician. But lithography was a pursuit too tedious, too mechanical, to detain his fine spirit long; the zeal with which he at first applied to it soon abated, his former occupations were found more congenial to his taste, and a few months beheld lithography deserted, and the study of composition resumed with a vigour which soon compensated for the time he had lost. The first fruits of his renewed study was an opera, called "Des Waldmädchen," (the Girl of the Wood,) which was produced in November, 1800, and received with great applause at Vienna, Prague, and Petersburg.

About this time an article in the *Musikalische Zeitung*, excited in the young composer the idea of writing in an entirely new style, and of reviving the use of the ancient musical instruments which were then nearly forgotten. With this view he composed, in 1801, at Salzburg, the opera of "Peter Schmoll und seine Nachbarn" (Peter Schmoll and his Neighbours). This opera failed upon representation. The style was new and extraordinary, and did not please

upon a first performance; but the overture was afterwards revised and published, and is considered a very striking composition. Michael Haydn, in a letter wherein he makes mention of this opera, says, "As far as I may pretend to judge, I most truly and candidly say, that this opera not only possesses great power and effect, but is composed according to the strict rules of counterpoint. To spirit and liveliness the composer has added a high degree of delicacy, and the music is moreover perfectly suited to the words." A testimony so encouraging from such a man, was almost sufficient to counterbalance the want of success.

Defeated, but not discouraged, Weber still persevered in the study of his favourite art with undiminished ardour. In the year 1802 he made a professional tour to Leipzig, Hamburg, and Holstein, and during that time his principal occupation was to collect all publications on the theory of music. The study of these works, whilst it encreased his knowledge of the art, did not satisfy his enquiries: he was not one who assented to propositions without investigation: he doubted the correctness of the principles upon which most of his predecessors had acted, and recommenced the study of harmony from its very elements, with the view of constructing an entirely new system, in which only such rules of the old masters as were confirmed by his own reflections should be retained. The work entitled, "Vogler 12 Chorale," by Sebastian Bach, analysed by C. M. Von Weber, which was published in 1802, may be considered the fruit of those researches, and is equally interesting and instructive.

In 1803 we find him, for the first time, entirely left to himself in the great musical world of Vienna, in the midst of Haydn, the Abbé Vogler, Stadler, &c. He was at this time sixteen years of age; but instead of being drawn away from his art by the innumerable temptations which the amusements of this gay city offer to a young man, he placed himself under the Abbé Vogler, and spent his time in earnest and unabated application. The Abbé, charmed with a youth whose whole soul seemed engaged in the study of the art which they both professed, received him with the greatest kindness, and as-

sisted his labours by freely communicating the result of his reflection and experience. Under Vogler's advice he reluctantly forbore exerting his talent in the composition of extensive works, and for two years devoted himself entirely to study. During this time he analysed the compositions of all the great masters, and completed his musical education. The only works which he published during his residence at Vienna, were a set of variations, and Vogler's opera of "Samori," arranged for the piano-forte.

In 1805, whilst at Vienna, although then only eighteen years of age, he received an invitation to proceed to Breslau in the character of Maestro di Capella, which he accepted, and remained there about a year. During that time he formed an entirely new orchestra and corps of singers, which furnished him with a favourable opportunity of improving himself in the knowledge of effect. The only work of consequence which he composed during his Silesian visit, was an opera written by Rhode, and called "Kübezah," *i. e.* Number Nip, of which the ill-famed mountain sprite furnished the subject.

The Prussian war, which broke out in 1806, obliged him to quit Breslau, and he accordingly entered into the service of Eugene, Duke of Wirtemberg, with whom he removed to Carlsruhe. There he remained for four years, during which time he wrote two symphonies, several concertos, and various pieces for wind instruments. He also composed his opera of "Silvana," a recast of "Des Waldmädchen;" a cantata, "Der erste Ton" (The first Sound); some overtures for a grand orchestra, and a great many solo pieces for the piano-forte.

In 1810 he set out on another professional tour. He remained some time at Frankfort, Munich, and Berlin; at all which places his operas were performed with much success, and his concerts well attended. In the course of this tour he visited the Abbé Vogler, and with the assistance of his knowledge and experience, composed the opera of "Abon Hassan," which was produced at Darmstadt, in 1810, with great success.

From 1813 to 1816 he was director of the opera of Prague. His labours in that capacity are represented to have been unceasing: he found confusion and mismanagement; he left order and regularity. Whilst there, he composed an opera called "*Preciosa, or the Gipsy Girl*," and his great cantata, "*Kampf und Sieg*" (Battle and Victory), in honour of the battle of Waterloo. This composition has lately been performed in London, and, in the judgment of musicians, is of itself sufficient to establish Weber's fame as a composer. When the object of his visit to Prague was accomplished, he again travelled through Germany without any permanent employment, although many profitable offers were made to him. At length he received an invitation from the King of Saxony to form a German opera at Dresden. The advancement of the national opera had been his chief study and delight, such an invitation therefore harmonised too well with his own feelings to be neglected. His whole attention and activity were immediately devoted to the task he had accepted; his example and encouragement animated others to imitate his indefatigable exertion, and the most complete success rewarded their endeavours. He held the appointment of director of the German opera at Dresden until his death.

In 1821 he obtained the permission of his sovereign to produce the celebrated *Der Freischütz* at Berlin, where it was accordingly performed, for the first time, on the 21st of June in that year. The reception it met with was the most enthusiastic that can be imagined. Since the production of Mozart's *Zauberflöte*, no German opera has obtained such universal applause. Vienna, Dresden, Munich, and Stuttgart soon ratified the decision of the Berlin audience, and Weber was at once elevated above all his German contemporaries. The proud eminence which he had so ardently sought, and for which he had so laboriously, so indefatigably, studied, was at last obtained: the musical reputation of his country was vindicated, and his genius achieved the distinction it so richly merited.

His next opera was "*Euryanthe*," which was produced at Vienna on the 25th of October, 1823. The success it met

with on its first representation was certainly not commensurate with the reputation he had obtained. The public expectation had been raised to an extravagant height by the celebrity of "Der Freischütz," and more was expected than mortal could achieve. Another cause of its bad success was the confusion and intricacy of the plot, which was written by Madame de Chazy. The opera has since been performed at Dresden, and most of the other theatres in Germany, with very great success. As a musical composition, it is admitted to have extraordinary merit, and is particularly distinguished by some very scientific recitatives.

The great success of "Der Freischütz" on the Continent, induced the proprietors of the English Opera House to produce it upon their stage during the summer of 1824, when it was received with a success which must be fresh in the recollection of every one. It was performed night after night during the greater part of the season, and upon the opening of the winter theatres was produced at both of them. The unrivalled popularity of the music has continued to the present time; its melodies are yet sung in our streets; they have been manufactured into quadrille tunes, and published in every possible shape into which the ingenuity of our music makers could distort them. It has also been produced at Paris with similar success.

The proprietors of Covent Garden Theatre, anxious to secure a musician of such unquestionable ability, invited him to visit England, and compose an opera for the English stage. The offer was accepted; and early in the year 1826, although then labouring under a severe pulmonary affection, he arrived in London to fulfil his engagement. His first public appearance was on the 9th of March, when he met with a reception which did honour as well to the "mighty master," as to the people who had been delighted by the efforts of his genius. The modest and unassuming Weber shrunk from the enthusiastic plaudits with which he was received, and endeavoured to transfer to the performers the unanimous and overwhelming approbation which the audience intended for himself.

On the 12th of April, the new opera, which he had written

expressly for performance in this country, was produced at Covent Garden Theatre, Weber himself presiding in the orchestra. The plot is founded upon an old French romance, the incidents of which furnished Wieland, the German poet, with the foundation of his poem "Oberon," which is also the title given to the new opera. The town had been long acquainted with the subject of the opera by report, and had been rendered still more familiar with it by the hurried production of an operatic drama of the same name, and founded upon the same story, at the rival theatre of Drury Lane. The forestalling spirit in which this paltry act of jealousy had its origin was in some degree successful: the public felt no interest in the story, and the success of the opera depended in consequence almost entirely upon the music. The drama, which was written by Mr. Planché, was as interesting as a story so slight could well be made, but was considered on the whole rather too trifling — too nearly approaching to the fairy-tale entertainments usually produced at Easter and Whitsuntide; overflowing audiences, however, pronounced the opera to be worthy of success, and their decision is consonant to that of the most eminent musicians. As a composition, it is distinguished by a great display of science and knowledge of the art; but is not perhaps so much calculated for the ears of the unrefined as *Der Freischütz*, as it does not contain so many of those simple melodies which usually succeed in rendering music popular.

As proofs of the great ability displayed in this opera, we would refer to the opening chorus of fairies; the air by Sir Huon in the grand scena in the first act; the scena by Reiza, and an admirable quartetto in the second act; a song by Fatima in the second, and another in the third act; and a song by Sir Huon also in the third act. The choruses of fairies are all strikingly fanciful and characteristic, and the overture has a sprightliness well suited to the opera it precedes.

This opera closed Weber's labours, with the exception of a song from Moore's *Lalla Rookh*, commencing, "From Chindara's warbling fount I come;" to which he composed the

music for Miss Stephens. This song was sung by her at a concert of Weber's on the 26th of May; the melody only had been committed to paper, and the composer, who presided at the piano-forte, supplied the accompaniments from recollection. Weber did not appear in public after this concert, with the exception of a few minutes on Miss Paton's benefit, which took place a day or two afterwards.

The disorder under which he laboured upon his arrival in England continued to increase, aided perhaps by the variations of our climate, and the excitement of composition; both of which, without doubt, operated very perniciously upon a frame already debilitated. He became anxious to return to his native country, in which he had left his wife and two children; and though his friends were apprehensive that a removal was impossible, Wednesday, the 7th of June, was fixed for the attempt. The prospect of a return home seemed to animate him, and his continued cheerfulness banished the thought of any immediate danger; but Providence had destined that a foreign country should be honoured with the custody of his remains. On Friday, the 3d of June, the symptoms of his disorder assumed somewhat of an alarming appearance: he was obliged to keep his room, but still immediate dissolution was not apprehended. On Sunday evening, the 5th, he was left at eleven o'clock, in good spirits, and at seven the next morning was found dead upon his pillow, his head resting upon his hand, as though he had passed from life without a struggle.

The death of this illustrious man caused a great sensation in the public mind. But a few days had elapsed since they who were now called upon to follow to his grave, had beheld him the animated leader of his own admirable compositions;—but a few days since that genius which, as far as this world is concerned, now sleeps for ever, had been as it were embodied amongst us, and was considered as the fruitful source from whence pleasures unimagined were to spring. But, alas! his course partook of the unsubstantial brightness of

the rainbow—we had scarcely noted his brilliancy, ere he passed away.

On the 21st of June the remains of M. Von Weber were interred, with all the accustomed solemnity of the Roman Catholic Church, in the Chapel at Moorfields. The solemn requiem of Mozart was introduced into the service, and performed by the most celebrated English instrumental and vocal musicians, in a very grand and impressive manner. The following inscription was on the plate of the coffin:—

“ CAROLUS MARIA FREYHERR VON WEBER
NUPER
PRÆFECTUS MUSICORUM SACELLI REGII
APUD REGEM SAXONUM.
NATUS OPPIDO EUTIN, INTER SAXONES
DIE 16 DECEMBRIS, 1786.
MORTUUS LONDINI
DIE 5 JUNII, 1826,
ANNO QUADRAGESIMO
ÆTATIS SUÆ.”

In person, Weber was of the middle height, extremely thin, and of dark complexion. His countenance was strikingly intelligent, his face long and pale, his forehead remarkably high, his features were prominent, and his eyes dark and full. His look was one of calm, placid thought, added to in some degree by spectacles, which he usually wore on account of his shortness of sight. It is related of Haydn, that he never composed but when in full dress, with a favourite diamond ring upon his finger, and the finest paper upon which to write down his compositions. How different was the conduct of Weber! He relied not upon the inspiration of a court habit, or a glittering bauble: Nature endowed him with his genius, and never forsook her disciple when he stood in need of assistance. Thought, deep thought, is stamped upon all his compositions, and richly did his productions repay him for the labour bestowed upon them. The pale scholar, worn with toil,

——— “ whose lamp at midnight hour
Is seen in some high lonely tower,”

may, in Weber's compositions, contemplate the reward of patient study, well directed, and chastened by the exercise of a severe judgment. The ridiculous profusion of ornament which passes for improvement with some people, both in and out of the musical world, was ill suited to his correct taste. "I am sorry," said he to a singer, who was bestowing a great deal of embellishment upon one of his simple melodies, "I am sorry you give yourself so much trouble." "Oh! it is no trouble," replied the polite lady, delighted with what she imagined a compliment. "Indeed," replied Weber, "you trouble yourself very unnecessarily in singing so many notes that are not set down in the score." The manners of this great man were such as his character would indicate—quiet, simple, unobtruding. He did not, he could not condescend to those little artifices whereby the less distinguished endeavour to make themselves known. This fact, conjoined to the state of his health, may account for his visit to this country not having been so profitable as was anticipated. The impudence of the empiric, and the vanity of the weak-minded—those who amuse by folly or grimace, and those who merely retail the productions of others—frequently secure a richer recompence than is paid to solid and enduring talent. "I see," said the subject of these memoirs, upon entering the splendid drawing-room of a well-known London music-seller, "I see it is much better to sell music than to write it." His performance on the piano-forte, and his direction of an orchestra, were distinguished by great spirit and earnestness; and besides his professional acquirements, he was intimately acquainted with general knowledge and polite literature.

In addition to the works we have already noticed, Weber composed a great number of pieces for various instruments, viz. sonatas, concertos, concertinos, and pot-pourries, for the piano-forte, the clarinet, the hautboy, bassoon, and violoncello. He likewise published some vocal compositions, in four parts, with accompaniments for the piano-forte: these deserve particular notice, and principally the one entitled "*Leyer und Schwerdt*" (the Lyre and the Sword). He was also the

author of many articles in the Leipzig *Musikalische Zeitung*, and the *Abed Zeitung*, or *Evening Gazette*, published at Dresden. We are also informed that he has left a work in manuscript, upon which he has been employed several years. It is entitled "*Kunstler Leben*" (*Lives of Artists*), and contains a narrative of the principal events of his own life, with observations on great musical works, and on the most eminent ancient and modern composers. It is to be hoped this most interesting work will not be withheld from the public.

The productions of musical genius are more permanent, more calculated for extended and lasting celebrity, than any other. The poet's "wondrous thoughts, and fancies infinite," may be rendered unintelligible by lapse of time or change of language; they may be misunderstood by containing allusions to circumstances which have altered, to manners and customs which are forgotten, to events which were of temporary interest. Even if all these leave the labours of the poet untouched, his celebrity is for the most part confined to those who speak the language in which he wrote: the fire of imagination is quenched by translation; the current of thought is interrupted when it is to be accommodated to another language, and a foreign idiom. It is not so with the musician. He addresses himself to all countries, and to all times: his written language is unchangeable: it is intelligible throughout the world, and all hearts respond to the chord which he strikes. The delights of poetry can be thoroughly felt only by the refined: but music has charms for the rudest and most ignorant; it has power to awe even the most profane into seriousness, and can add fervour to the devotion of the saint. Does the music of Weber answer to this description? Will it stand the judgment of posterity, and be allotted a place amongst that

"Gold of the dead which time does still dispense,
But not devour?"

To determine this interesting enquiry, let an appeal be made to *Der Freischütz*. It may be said that this opera is

but one of his works, and his best. We are not sure that it is his best; but if it is so, it is the very work to which we should refer, in forming an estimate of his merit. Milton is not judged by his *Paradise Regained*, nor Shakspeare by *Titus Andronicus*. The English public have become so well acquainted with this "*Romantische Opera*," (as it is well styled in the German,) that it would be superfluous to give a detailed account of it. It is full of the most extraordinary harmonies, and, beyond all, is an original and beautiful effort of genius. It is a rich store-house, filled with passages of incontestable merit, and proves the composer to have been possessed of a mind imbued with the sublimest poetry. The overture is an appropriate introduction, characteristic of the subsequent story, and abounding with beauties which cannot be adequately described: to be felt, they must be heard. Music, like an extensive view, does not admit of an adequate verbal description. The same may be said of all Weber's overtures: they are all characteristic, all descriptive. The incantation scene is indeed the wild and wonderful in music. The unprecedented chorus of spirits with which it commences, the knowledge of effect displayed throughout, the skill in blending the various instruments, the original and very singular harmonies with which the whole scene is replete — all together form a musical exhibition essentially original and indescribable. But the great beauty, the surpassing excellence, of Weber's music, consists in the extraordinary manner in which he conveys to the ear the actions, the emotions, described in the words to which the notes are set. To produce authorities in support of this assertion, would be to quote every air in all his operas; but we cannot refrain from noticing the very singular manner in which it is effected in the introductory chorus of "*Der Freischütz*;" throughout the scena in which the well-known air of "*Thro' the Forests*" is introduced; and in the inimitable scena ed aria for the heroine in the second act. "*Oberon*" abounds with passages of a like nature. What, for instance, can equal the description in the air, "*Oh! 'tis a glorious sight to see!*" more especially that part of it which is set to the passage beginning, "*Mourn,*

ye maidens of Palestine?" Can music do more than has been already achieved in these passages? They have never been equalled — they cannot be excelled. The quality to which we are now alluding, has frequently displayed itself on other occasions. When about to compose music for the song in *Lalla Rookh*, of which we have before made mention, his anxiety to do justice to the poet, by entering fully into the spirit of his words, was so great, that he would not engage in the composition until he had read the whole poem. The perusal gratified him extremely; he declared himself impressed with the highest admiration of Mr. Moore's talents, and was extremely desirous of being introduced to him. Upon another occasion, when Miss Paton was complaining with reference to one of the airs in *Oberon*, "I do not know how it is, I never can do this as it should be." "The reason is," replied Weber, "because you do not know the words." A still grander example of his feeling and judgment in this respect occurred during the performance of a hymn to the Deity. Some of the voices were in a high key. "Hush! hush!" exclaimed the genuine master; "hush! If you were in the presence of God, would you speak loud?" Such trifling anecdotes are eminently characteristic, and portray Weber as an amiable and excellent man, of correct feeling and matured judgment, wedded to the study of an art by the exercise of which he has rendered himself celebrated, and added greatly to the stock of public pleasure.

We cannot close this article without inserting some beautifully pathetic lines, dedicated by Mr. Planché to the memory of this great man. They are valuable, not only considered as a poem, but also biographically, as throwing light upon Weber's manners and character. It is the testimony of one who knew him well, and will not be considered less valuable because it is couched in elegant language and written with the feeling of a poet.

"Weep!—for the word is spoken:

Mourn!—for the knell hath knoll'd:

The master chord is broken,

And the master hand is cold!

Romance hath lost her minstrel :
No more his magic strain
Shall throw a sweeter spell around
The legends of Almaïne !

“ His fame had flown before him,
To many a foreign land ;
His lays were sung by ev’ry tongue,
And harp’d by ev’ry hand.
He came to cull fresh laurels,
But Fame was in their breath ;
And turn’d his march of triumph
Into a dirge of death !

“ O, all who knew him, lov’d him !
For with his mighty mind,
He bore himself so meekly—
His heart it was so kind !
His wildly warbling melodies—
The storms that round them roll—
Are types of the simplicity
And grandeur of his soul.

“ Though years of ceaseless suffering
Had worn him to a shade,
So patient was his spirit,
No wayward plaint he made.
E’en Death himself seem’d loath to scare
His victim, pure and mild,
And stole upon him gently,
As slumber o’er a child !

“ Weep !—for the word is spoken :
Mourn !—for the knell is knoll’d :
The master chord is broken,
The master hand is cold !”

We have derived the above memoir (in which are interwoven some anecdotes published in “The Literary Gazette”) from that interesting monthly work, “The Inspector and Literary Review.”

No. XI.

GEORGE AUGUSTUS LEE, Esq.

It is generally acknowledged that the increasing prosperity of our national manufactures, including in *their* prosperity that of the nation itself, has been principally owing to the superior information, activity, and judgment displayed within the last twenty or thirty years by the commercial men who have presided over them. Among this number, few have filled a higher place, or established a stronger claim to the gratitude of the community, than the gentleman who is the subject of the present memoir. We therefore feel more than common interest in detailing such particulars of his character and pursuits as we have been favoured with by one of his near connexions; for they will assist our readers to appreciate, not only the individual, but that enlightened class to which he belonged.

Mr. Lee was born in the year 1761, and was brother to the two ladies of that name so well known in the literary world, a biographical account of the elder of whom (the author of the "Recess") was inserted in the ninth volume of our work. With a mind trained to, and highly susceptible of the delights and elegancies of literature, Mr. Lee became early imbued with a love of the sciences, and was afterwards remarkable for the extent and precision of his acquirements in them. He had a quick and almost intuitive perception of the advantages to be derived from applying to useful purposes the great inventions that distinguished the era in which he lived, and the rare faculty of directing them, with energy and perseverance, to the fulfilment of extensive and important designs. These talents enabled him to anticipate, in many instances, the slow results of experience, and to take the lead in the adoption of

improvements, the trial of which could not have been made without considerable risk by one who felt less conscious of the extent of his own powers, or less confident of the accuracy of his conclusions.

Initiated, at an early period of life, in the art of cotton spinning, which was then beginning to feel the impulse of the noble inventions of Sir Richard Arkwright, he gave to them, in the machinery constructed under his inspection, all the advantages of correct and excellent workmanship; and while he always bore a willing testimony to the great merit and originality of those inventions, he was prompt to adopt whatever amendments were suggested by subsequent efforts of ingenuity. But whatever partiality he had imbibed, from his earliest attempts, for the use of water as a moving power, he became fully sensible of the advantages of the steam-engine soon after the improvements of Mr. Watt; and the energies of his powerful mind were successfully directed to render himself master of the abstrusest part of its theory. In this he was greatly assisted by his friendly and confidential intercourse with Mr. Watt, Mr. Boulton, and other skilful members of their establishment. Under his direction, the steam-engines of Messrs. Philips and Lee exhibited the finest specimens of perfect mechanism, conducted upon a well-arranged system, and combining the essential requisites of regularity and constancy of motion with a studied and wisely-directed economy.

Mr. Lee was the first to improve upon the fire-proof mills of his friend, Mr. William Strutt, by the employment of cast-iron beams; and he was also among the first to render the security still more complete, by employing steam for warming the mills in winter, and to enforce cleanliness, ventilation, and good order in the regulation of them. By his recommendation, the workmen raised among themselves a fund for mutual relief during sickness; and so great was the benefit derived from it, as to make it appear, in evidence given before the House of Commons, that, among a thousand workpeople whom the establishment comprised, not more than five pounds had been distributed throughout one year in the form of poor-rates.

When the experiments of his friend, Mr. Murdoch, on the illuminating power of the gas from coal, were made known to Mr. Lee in the year 1802, he was instantly struck with their importance, and, after due consideration of the facts, he determined to light in this novel mode, at the expense of several thousand pounds, the large building which he had erected, in conjunction with his partners. Some of the details of this experiment will be found in the following extract from an "Account of the Application of the Gas from Coal to Economical Purposes, by Mr. William Murdoch," communicated to the Royal Society by Sir Joseph Banks on the 25th of February, 1808, and printed in the Transactions of the Royal Society for that year; —

"The facts and results intended to be communicated in this paper are founded upon observations made during the present winter at the cotton manufactory of Messrs. Philips and Lee at Manchester, where the light obtained by the combustion of the gas from coal is used upon a very large scale; the apparatus for its production and application having been prepared by me at the works of Messrs. Boulton, Watt, and Co. at Soho.

"The whole of the rooms of this cotton mill, which is, I believe, the most extensive in the United Kingdom, as well as its counting-houses and store-rooms, and the adjacent dwelling-house of Mr. Lee, are lighted with the gas from coal. The total quantity of light used during the hours of burning has been ascertained, by a comparison of shadows, to be about equal to the light which two thousand five hundred mould candles, of six in the pound, would give; each of the candles with which the comparison was made consuming at the rate of four-tenths of an ounce of tallow per hour.

"The quantity of light is necessarily liable to some variation, from the difficulty of adjusting all the flames, so as to be perfectly equal at all times; but the admirable precision and exactness with which the business of this mill is conducted, afforded as excellent an opportunity of making the comparative trials I had in view, as is perhaps likely to be ever ob-

tained in general practice. And the experiments being made upon so large a scale, and for a considerable period of time, may, I think, be assumed as a sufficiently accurate standard for determining the advantages to be expected from the use of the gas-lights under favourable circumstances."

Mr. Murdoch here enters into a general description of the apparatus, (now too well known to require introduction,) and a detail of the expense attendant on the process, and then proceeds as follows :

"The introduction of this species of light into the establishment of Messrs. Philips and Lee has been gradual; beginning in the year 1805, with two rooms of the mill, the counting-houses, and Mr. Lee's dwelling-house. After which, it was extended through the whole manufactory as expeditiously as the apparatus could be prepared.

"At first, some inconvenience was experienced from the smell of the unconsumed, or imperfectly purified gas, which may in a great measure be attributed to the introduction of successive improvements in the construction of the apparatus, as the work proceeded. But since its completion, and since the persons to whose care it is confided have become familiar with its management, this inconvenience has been obviated, not only in the mill, but also in Mr. Lee's house, which is most brilliantly illuminated with it, to the exclusion of every other species of artificial light.

"The peculiar softness and clearness of this light, with its almost unvarying intensity, have brought it into great favour with the workpeople. And its being free from the inconvenience and danger resulting from the sparks and frequent snuffing of candles, is a circumstance of material importance, as tending to diminish the hazard of fire, to which cotton-mills are known to be much exposed."

The result of this experiment, having decidedly established the utility of gas-lights, led to their almost universal adoption in large manufactories.

Mr. Lee was pre-eminently distinguished for the clearness, the sagacity, and the systematic connection of the arrange-

ments by which he conducted the great manufacturing establishment over which he presided; and by which he was enabled, at any moment, to concentrate the results of all the operations, as well as to take a distinct view of any individual part. In his mercantile dealings, he was influenced by coolness and solidity of judgment, by a high sense of honour and probity, and by enlarged and comprehensive views of the general principles of commercial policy. He was a man of strict rectitude and deep feeling, sincere and steady in his friendships, capable of acts of the greatest disinterestedness and liberality, and his pure and unostentatious benevolence was regulated by judgment, and directed to purposes of real utility.

Mr. Lee retired from active business at a period of life when he had a reasonable prospect of enjoying, for many years, the resources of a well-stored and still vigorous mind; but he was, ere long, attacked by a painful and lingering disease, which, on the 5th of August, 1826, brought to a close his useful and honourable career.

In May, 1803, Mr. Lee married Mary, the youngest daughter of the late Reverend John Ewart, of Troquire. She died in 1811, leaving five children, three of whom still survive.

No. XII.

THE REVEREND JOHN MILNER, D.D. F.S.A.

THE ROMAN CATHOLIC BISHOP OF CASTABALA, AND VICAR
APOSTOLIC OF THE MIDLAND DISTRICT OF ENGLAND.

THIS distinguished scholar and divine was born in the year 1752. His real name was Miller. In a baptismal registry in the custody of the Vicar Apostolic of the London District, is the following entry of his baptism :

“ Anno Dni. 1752, die 14 Octob.

“ Baptizatus fuit Johannes Miller, filius Josephi et Helenæ Miller, conjugum. Patrini fuerunt Jacobus Brown et Anna Marsland.

“ A me Gul. Errington, Miss. Aplico.”

His parents were respectable people in trade. Having received the first rudiments of education at the Catholic Schools of Sedgeley Park, near Wolverhampton, and Edgbaston, near Birmingham, he was sent to the English College at Douay ; and probably, on going abroad, instead of his patronymic of Miller, assumed the name of Milner. At Douay that intrepidity of character for which he was afterwards so remarkable burst forth ; but his brilliant talents were not yet displayed ; he did not teach in the schools ; nor did he ever defend publicly there any part of his philosophy or divinity.

Having completed his studies at Douay, he was in the year 1777 ordained Priest ; and, soon after, was sent on the mission in England, and placed in London. His love of sacred science and literature must then have manifested itself, for the library belonging to the Chapter and Clergy of the London District was committed to his care. But more active duties

were required from him. A malignant fever, raging at Winchester among the French prisoners, had deprived them of two Catholic pastors; and the charity of Dr. Milner prompted him to go to the assistance of the unfortunate sufferers. This led to his being appointed to take charge of the mission at Winchester, which he did in the month of October, 1779. Among his benevolent exertions there, he was one of the chief instruments which, through the influence of the late Marquis of Buckingham, who for many years was his friend and patron, obtained the removal of the prisoners to the King's house in that city. He also wrote a letter (much spoken of at the time) declaratory of his belief of the innocence, afterwards, when too late, admitted, of a person in Winchester gaol of the name of Sainsbury, under sentence of death for breaking open the house of Mr. Amyott, the parliamentary representative for Southampton.

Dr. Milner's first publication was "A Funeral Discourse on the Death of the Venerable and Right Reverend Richard Challoner, Bishop of Debra, and Apostolic Vicar of the Southern District, who died January 12th, 1781; pronounced January 14th, 1781; printed in the year 1782." In this discourse Dr. Milner gratefully acknowledges that it was to Dr. Challoner he was indebted for the advantage of receiving early impressions of piety, as well as for his sacred character. — His next work was "A Letter to the Author of a Book called 'A Candid and Impartial Sketch of the Life and Government of Pope Clement XIV.' London, 1785." — His third publication was "George the Third, the Sovereign of the Hearts of his Subjects; a Sermon, with Notes historical, explanatory, &c. preached in the Roman Catholic Chapel at Winchester, April 23d, 1789; being the Day of General Thanksgiving for His Majesty's happy Recovery." The design of this Sermon was to obviate some heavy charges of uncharitableness, sedition, and perjury, which had been brought against the Roman Catholic religion; and to prove that the Roman Catholics were capable of being good citizens, and good subjects to the English government.

But the circumstance which first called forth, in an eminent degree, the zeal and energies of the subject of this memoir, was the spirit of resistance to ecclesiastical authority, which followed the first relaxation of the penal code against the Catholics. This event took place in 1778, with little opposition in the senate, or dissension among the Catholics; but it was accompanied by the defection of some of the first characters of the Catholic aristocracy from their Church, particularly Lords Gage, Fauconberg, Teynham, Montague, Nugent, Kingsland, Dunsany, his Grace of Gordon, the Earl of Surrey (afterwards Duke of Norfolk), &c. the Baronets Tancred, Gascoign, Swinburn, Blake, &c. as also the Priests Billinge, Warton, Hawkins, Lewis, Dords, &c. In 1782 five persons were appointed to be "a Committee for five years to promote and attend to the affairs of the Roman Catholic body in England;" and the time for its existence being expired, in 1787 another was nominated. Of these committees Mr. Charles Butler was secretary. One of their measures was the proposal of a new oath, which gave rise to a strong contention, in which Dr. Milner took a very prominent and able part. The oath was condemned by the then four Vicars Apostolic, who issued an encyclical letter, declaring that it could not be lawfully taken. This letter gave rise to the publication, of the "Blue-Books," so called from being stitched in blue paper, and having no regular title. In one of these the Committee protested against the present and all future decisions of the Bishops, "as encroaching on their natural, civil, and religious rights." Means were also used to persuade the Roman Catholic clergy and laity that they had a right to choose and appoint their Bishops; and three works were published in support of this pretension by a leading member of the Committee. These works were answered in detail by Dr. Milner, in three separate pamphlets, bearing the following titles: "The Clergyman's Answer to the Layman's Letter on the Appointment of Bishops;" "The Divine Right of Episcopacy, addressed to the Catholic Laity of England, in Answer to the Layman's Second Letter to the Catholic Clergy of

England, with Remarks on the Oaths of Supremacy and Allegiance;" and "Ecclesiastical Democracy detected; being a Review of the Controversy between the Clergyman and the Layman, concerning the Election of Bishops, and of other Matters contained in the Writings of Sir John Throckmorton, Bart."

Soon after the condemnation of the oath in 1789, two of the Vicars Apostolic died, and were succeeded in the latter part of the following year by Dr. William Gibson for the northern district, and Dr. John Douglas for the London district. The consecration of the former prelate was performed on the 5th of December, 1790, at the Chapel in Lulworth Castle, by Dr. Walmesley, (the author of "Pastorini's History of the Christian Church,") assisted by the late Rev. Charles Plowden, and the subject of this memoir, who preached the consecration sermon, published in 8vo., 1791. Doctor Douglas was consecrated at the same place on the 19th of the same month. Before the prelates left Lulworth, they agreed to a second encyclical letter, condemning the appellation of protesting Catholic Dissenters, assumed by the above-mentioned Committee; and Dr. Milner was appointed to act as agent for the Bishops of the western and northern districts. In this capacity he became personally acquainted with the most celebrated statesmen of the day; namely, Mr. Pitt, Mr. Fox, Mr. Dundas (afterwards Lord Melville), and Mr. Windham; and was likewise introduced to three of the Protestant Bishops, (with one of whom, Dr. Horsley, he became united in friendship,) Mr. Wilberforce, and Mr. William Smith. By his powerful reasoning and earnest simplicity he effected essential service to his cause, in making these members of the Legislature sensible of the obnoxious parts of the oath which the Committee had introduced into their Bill for the Relief of the Catholics, and which was presented to the House of Commons on the 1st of March, 1791, by Mr. Mitford. On this important occasion Dr. Milner was at his post, to watch the sentiments of the members. On his journey from Winchester to London, he drew up a document relative to the dispute

between the prelates and the Committee, consisting of questions from the first Blue Book, with answers to the same, and entitled "Facts relating to the present Contest among the Roman Catholics of this Kingdom, concerning the Bill to be introduced into Parliament for their Relief;" and, on his arrival, he caused copies to be printed and circulated among the members. The effect produced by this paper may be gathered from this fact. After Mr. Mitford had spoken in favour of the protesting Catholic Dissenters, and against the Papists, alluding to those who adhered to their Bishops and the name of Catholic, and Mr. Fox and Mr. Pitt had delivered their sentiments on the question, the late Sir Archibald Macdonald, then Attorney-General, rose and said, that, as he was entering the House, a paper (Dr. Milner's "Facts,") had been put into his hands, which, in his opinion, proved that one of the Catholic parties consisted of as good subjects, and were as much entitled to favour as the other. This declaration of the Attorney-General surprised the House, and caused the contents of the paper to be more closely examined. After Mr. Pitt had minutely read it, he thus expressed himself: "We have been deceived in the great outlines of the Bill; and either the other party must be relieved, or the Bill not pass."

In the mean while, a passage respecting our English St. George, in Dr. Milner's Sermon on the King's Recovery, having occasioned a controversy in the literary palæstra of the Gentleman's Magazine, of which Dr. Milner was, at that time, a frequent correspondent, it produced from him, in 1792, an octavo pamphlet, entitled, "An Historical and Critical Inquiry into the Existence and Character of St. George, Patron of England, of the Order of the Garter, and of the Antiquarian Society; in which the Assertions of Edward Gibbon, Esq. (History of the Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire, chap. xxiii.) and of certain other Writers, concerning this Saint, are discussed. In a Letter to the Right Hon. George Earl of Leicester, President of the Antiquarian Society." In this pamphlet Dr. Milner proved incontrovertibly

that Mr. Gibbon had confounded the illustrious patron of England, who was a military man, and not an ecclesiastic, with the infamous and turbulent usurper of the See of Alexandria, in the reign of Constantius.

On the execution of the French King, Dr. Milner composed and published "The Funeral Oration of his late Most Christian Majesty Louis XVI. pronounced at the Funeral Service performed by the French Clergy of the King's House, Winchester, at St. Peter's Chapel in the said City, April 12. 1793." This discourse from 1 Tim. iv. 8. is divided into two parts. In the first, the author draws a picture of France in its *reformed* state, and of the savage practices which had been practised, and were at that moment practising, to bring about the reform. In the second part is a portrait of the unfortunate monarch, who is represented as naturally upright and virtuous, and as religiously educated; and although it is acknowledged that there was in his character a certain irresolution and timidity which had more than once occasioned him to compromise his own authority, and thereby to give signal advantages to his own and the nation's enemies, it is stated that he finished his worldly career with all the fortitude inspired by religion, which, in his close imprisonment, and during his aggravated sufferings, he had sincerely cultivated.

The circulation of Dr. Milner's forcible and argumentative "Facts," greatly annoyed the Catholic Committee. An attempt was made to invalidate his appointment; but it totally failed. Some further steps taken by the Committee induced Dr. Milner, in 1795, to publish "A Reply to the Report published by the Cisalpine Club, on the Authenticity of the Protestation at the Museum, in which the Spuriousness of that Deed is detected." Finally, the Committee were compelled by the Ministry to drop the obnoxious title of "Protesting Catholic Dissenters;" and in the House of Lords the condemned oath was totally discarded, the Irish oath of 1778 being substituted in its place. Throughout the whole of the proceedings in Parliament, it was strikingly manifest that the

arguments of the straight-forward and unbending Milner had produced a powerful effect on the members of both Houses.

The intervals between these controversies were dedicated by Dr. Milner to the study of antiquities. His knowledge on that subject had obtained for him (on the recommendation of Mr. Gough, the celebrated topographer,) an introduction into the Society of Antiquaries; of which he was admitted a Fellow, on the 8th of March, 1790. In 1798, his indignation having been roused, in common with that of many judicious men of taste, at the unsparing transformation of Salisbury Cathedral, Dr. Milner published "A Dissertation on the Modern Style of altering Cathedrals, as exemplified in the Cathedral of Salisbury." In this essay, (to which that constant observer of ecclesiastical innovation, Mr. John Carter, contributed an engraving of the monument of Bishop Poore, founder of the Cathedral, wantonly despoiled of its canopy, for which boards had been substituted,) Dr. Milner particularised the various alterations which had been made in Salisbury Cathedral, the monuments which had been removed, and the decorations which had been destroyed; painted a picture of the disgusting appearance of the recent fitting up of the church for the accommodation of those who had to perform divine service in it; and lamented the fatal example which was thus held out on a subject so deeply interesting.

It was not, however, until the latter end of the year 1798, when Dr. Milner published his great work, "The History, Civil and Ecclesiastical, and Survey of the Antiquities of Winchester," (dedicated to the Countess Chandos Temple, lady to the present Duke of Buckingham,) that his fame as a writer became universal. Inestimable as were the benefits which England derived from the Reformation, it cannot be denied that it was the cause of the decline of ecclesiastical architecture. By degrees the sublimity of the English, or Gothic style, in sacred buildings, seemed to be no longer felt. It was even held in contempt by Sir Christopher Wren, and the accomplished Evelyn. Horace Walpole, although his

taste was imperfect, was in some degree sensible of its charms ; and may be said to have given the first impulse towards its revival. The theory, however, was not understood, even at a later period. Warton, Grose, and Bentham, but particularly the last, contributed to improve the taste for this study ; but it was reserved for Dr. Milner more particularly to define the styles, and fix those terms by which they were to be readily distinguished. His division of Saxon or Norman architecture into the circular style, and of Gothic into the pointed ; his substitution of the term English for Gothic, as applied to the pointed style ; and his deduction of the latter from the intersected circular arch, are well known. These opinions he fully illustrated in the course of his admirable "History, civil and ecclesiastical, of Winchester;" in his letter to Mr. Taylor, containing "Observations on the Means necessary for the further illustrating the Ecclesiastical Architecture of the Middle Ages," and in his "Treatise on the Ecclesiastical Architecture of England during the Middle Ages." Dr. Milner did more than explain the theory ; he applied himself to prevent those unskilful alterations and innovations in our sacred buildings of antiquity, which amount to sacrilege and barbarism. The injudicious operations which he had seen in the cathedrals of Salisbury and Lichfield, and those commenced at Durham, called forth all his exertions in the Society of Antiquaries, in conjunction with Sir Henry Englefield, Mr. Townley, Mr. Gough, and Mr. Carter, to stop their progress, in which they eventually succeeded.

Unfortunately, however, although highly meritorious in an historical and antiquarian point of view, Dr. Milner introduced so much polemical disquisition into his "History of Winchester," that it occasioned severe animadversion in some of the reviews, and gave rise to several controversial tracts. The character of Bishop Hoadly being treated with very improper freedom, Dr. Milner observing, "it may with truth be said, that both living and dying he undermined the church of which he was a prelate," the Reverend Dr. Sturges, Prebendary and Chancellor of Winchester, the friend of Dr. Hoadly,

published an answer, entitled, "Reflections on the Principles and Institutions of Popery, with reference to Civil Society and Government, especially that of this Kingdom; occasioned by the Reverend John Milner's History of Winchester:" and Dr. Robert Hoadly Ashe issued "A Letter to the Reverend John Milner, M.A. F.S.A. Author of the Civil and Ecclesiastical History of Winchester; occasioned by his false and illiberal Aspersion on the Memory and Writings of Dr. Benjamin Hoadly, formerly Bishop of Winchester." Dr. Sturges observed, that Dr. Milner's work "was made so much the vehicle of an apology for popery, and a satire on the reformed religion in general, especially that of the Church of England, that that seemed to have been the object predominant in the author's mind, and the ostensible subject, the History of Winchester, properly so called, secondary only and subservient to it." Dr. Ashe vindicated Bishop Hoadly's religion and politics to the fullest extent, and in the most animated manner. Dr. Sturges was supported, by a letter in the Gentleman's Magazine, from the Reverend Joseph Berrington, who, himself a Catholic priest, defended his church from the imputation of being a party to Dr. Milner's intemperance. This gentleman was answered by another of Sylvanus Urban's correspondents, who declared that Dr. Milner's History of Winchester would be read by persons of all communions, "not only with approbation, but with delight; that it would be read by the historian with all the admiration which a new train of information relative to the events of past times could raise in the imagination; that it would be read by the antiquary with the profound satisfaction which such an inexhaustible store of national antiquities was calculated to create; and that it would be read by the artist with a participation of the enthusiasm which its picturesque description of the manners and customs of our ancestors so pre-eminently displayed." — Dr. Milner himself published, in the next number of the Gentleman's Magazine, an answer to Mr. Berrington's attack; in which he said of that gentleman, that his theological opinions had been censured by every ecclesiastical superior under whom

he had lived ; and, in 1800, he published “ Letters to a Prebendary, being an Answer to Reflections on Popery by the Reverend J. Sturges, LL.D. Prebendary and Chancellor of Winchester, and Chaplain to His Majesty ; with Remarks on the Opposition of Hoadlyism to the Doctrines of the Church of England.” In his preface Dr. Milner observed, that “ it was impossible the Catholics could sit down quietly under charges of such a nature, especially when brought by so respectable an adversary as Dr. Sturges : they owed it to the state, and to their fellow-subjects, no less than to themselves, to repel them ; and it was natural for him, who had been the innocent cause of their being brought, to stand forward for that purpose.” The ability with which these “ Letters” were written, was spoken of in terms of admiration, in the House of Commons, by Mr. Sheridan, Mr. Windham, and Dr. Laurence ; and Dr. Horsley, in the House of Lords, defended their author from an attack made on him by Lord Chancellor Loughborough. The Letters themselves have been printed and re-printed, in England, Ireland, and North America ; and are regarded, by the Roman Catholics and their friends, as likely to “ remain a standard of orthodoxy and noble eloquence ; while the name of the venerable and learned author will be inscribed on the tablet of immortality.”

In the same year in which Dr. Milner published his “ History of Winchester,” he also published “ A brief Account of the Life of the late Right Reverend Richard Challoner, D.D. Bishop of Debora, and Apostolic Vicar of the Southern District.”

In 1801, the principal ground of objection taken to the “ emancipation” of the Catholics, being, that it would be a violation of the Coronation Oath, Dr. Milner published his “ Case of Conscience solved ; or, the Catholic Claims proved to be compatible with the Coronation Oath, in a Letter from a Casuist in the Country to his Friend in Town. With a Supplement in answer to Considerations on the said Oath, by John Reeves, Esq.” This work was the first performance of the kind ever committed to the press, and was dedicated to

the late Mr. Windham. The first edition was small, but the merit of the work was highly extolled by the most eminent characters in Parliament, and the public Reviews spoke also in favourable terms of it.

When Buonaparte became First Consul of France, he entered into a concordat with the late Pope Pius VII. who had recently been elected to the papal chair, by which a new circumscription of dioceses throughout that kingdom was deemed necessary. This measure met with some opposition among the French emigrant clergy, who had sought refuge in England from the persecutions of the revolutionary infidels during the reign of terror. M. Blanchard, in particular, published several works of a nature highly derogatory to the supreme Head of the Catholic Church. At this crisis, Dr. Milner produced a work of some extent, entitled, "An Elucidation of the Conduct of his Holiness Pope Pius VII. with respect to the Bishops and Ecclesiastical Affairs in France, in a Letter to a Country Gentleman. With a new Translation of the late Briefs; the one addressed to the Catholic Prelates, the other to the Archbishop of Corinth, relative to the schismatical Prelates of that Country." In this work he showed that the Pope had only exercised the powers of his predecessor, Pius VI., and restored the Catholic religion in France; re-uniting that country with the Holy See, in a manner similar to that which Pole, as legate from Julius III., pursued in England, in the reign of Mary.

To add to the danger which at that time threatened the unity of the Roman Catholic Church in this country, the controversy about the "Blue-Book" doctrine was by no means extinguished, especially in the midland district, where the Staffordshire priests were imbued with its influence, and in a kind of hostility with the other districts. In this state of things, Dr. Stapleton, who had been appointed Vicar Apostolic of the midland district in November, 1800, died in May, 1802. The vacancy occasioned a strong contest between the Senior Vicar Apostolic and the opposite party, who had formed themselves into a "Cisalpine Club," and used every

exertion to obtain a Bishop of their own choice. By the united influence, however, of the senior Vicar and Cardinal Erskine, Dr. Milner was appointed Bishop of Castabala, and Vicar Apostolic of the midland district, on the 1st of March, 1803. The appointment was not wholly desirable to the unassuming new-elect. "He foresaw the difficulties he should have to encounter, by going to reside in the very focus of 'Blue-bookism.' He consulted his friends, and for some time remained undecided; but was at length induced to accept the arduous dignity, lest, by refusing the situation, some one might be appointed who would perpetuate the dissensions and innovations; whereas, by accepting the appointment, he might reduce the rebellious disposition so long manifested, and bring the clergy to a state of obedience." Dr. Milner having consented to receive consecration, that ceremony was performed in St. Peter's Chapel, Winchester, May 22. 1803, by Dr. Douglas, assisted by Drs. Gibson and Sharrock, and by Dr. Poynter, Bishop elect of Halia, and several other priests of distinction. The Rev. T. White, the tried and chosen friend of the new Bishop, preached the consecration sermon. The consecration of Dr. Poynter took place the following week, at Old Hall College, and Dr. Milner preached his consecration sermon.

Dr. Milner lost no time in entering upon the active duties of his extensive diocese, which comprises fifteen counties.* He immediately came to Longbitch, a mansion upon the Chillington estate, the ancient and usual dwelling of his predecessors; whence, on the 27th of December, 1803, he issued a "Pastoral Letter to all the Clergy, secular and regular, of the Midland District." In September, 1804, he took up his residence in the town of Wolverhampton, as a more convenient situation, where he continued to reside until the period of his dissolution.

* The Midland District includes Shropshire, Worcestershire, Warwickshire, Staffordshire, Derbyshire, Nottinghamshire, Leicestershire, Northamptonshire, Oxfordshire, Huntingdonshire, Rutlandshire, Lincolnshire, Cambridgeshire, Norfolk, Suffolk, and the Isle of Ely.

To proceed in our enumeration of Dr. Milner's works, — in 1805 he published, in 8vo., "A Short View of the Chief Arguments against the Catholic Petition now before Parliament, and of Answers to them, in a Letter to a Member of the House of Commons." This was a dissertation on the various topics of objection to the claims of the Catholics, and was quoted by Mr. Fox in the House of Commons. In 1806 he issued "Authentic Documents relative to the Miraculous Cure of Winefred White, of Wolverhampton, at St. Winefred's Well, in Flintshire; with Observations thereon." The subject was treated with the ridicule which it deserved in the *Gentleman's Magazine*, in which also Dr. Milner published a defence of the "Miracle;" yet, strange to say, in a third edition of the "Authentic Documents," in 1814, Dr. Milner declared, that "he had not met with, or heard of, a reader of any description, who had controverted the facts or the reasoning contained in it!"

In 1807 Dr. Milner published a second edition of his "Case of Conscience solved, and an Appendix containing some Observations on a Pamphlet by the Rev. T. L. Le Mesurier, entitled 'A Sequel to the serious Examination into the Catholic Claims, containing a more particular Inquiry into the Doctrines of Popery.'" In the summer of the same year Dr. Milner paid, for the first time, a visit to Ireland. His motive for undertaking this journey we shall give in his own words. "Is it possible, said I to myself, as I read over the parliamentary debates on a late question, that the charges against the Catholics of Ireland, so confidently brought by one party, and so faintly denied, if not almost conceded, by the other, can be true? Are, then, my brethren in the sister island so destitute of education, morality, religion, and civilization? and are their clergy, in particular, so scandalously illiterate, superstitious, and disloyal, as they are represented to be? It is no such long journey from this my residence to the shores of the Irish channel; and from thence to the capital of Ireland is but the voyage of a few hours. What hinders me, then, forming my own opinions upon these matters, by observing

and conversing with the Irish Catholics in their own country?" The soliloquy was no sooner made, than a tour through Ireland was determined upon, and the result of the venerable Doctor's personal observations was given to the English public in a thick octavo volume, under the title of "An Inquiry into certain Vulgar Opinions concerning the Catholic Inhabitants and Antiquities of Ireland, in a Series of Letters addressed from that Island to a Protestant Gentleman in England." The publication of this work, combined with the writer's appointment as agent to the Catholic hierarchy of Ireland, produced three separate pamphlets from the pens of established clergymen, whose remarks the indefatigable prelate answered in a postscript to the second edition of this work.

On the 25th of May, 1808, another discussion of the question of emancipation came on in the House of Commons, when, in the course of the debate, Mr. Ponsonby stated, that if the prayer of the petition were granted, the Catholics would have no objection to make the King virtually head of their church; and, on being asked for his authority, he named Dr. Milner. A few days only passed before the publication of an explanatory letter from Dr. Milner, which was read by the clergy to their congregations throughout the midland district. This circular was dated the 26th, the day after the debate, and showed the anxiety of the prelate to stand well with his flock and the public. He affirmed that he had given no authority to Mr. Ponsonby to make use of his name in this way, and had only expressed to that gentleman, in an unexpected interview, the probability that some arrangement might be made to grant a negative power to the government in the choice of bishops for the Catholic sees of Ireland. The adversaries of Dr. Milner, however, took every advantage of this misunderstanding on the part of Mr. Ponsonby, to heap every degree of obloquy on the Doctor. Mr. Ponsonby persevered in his statement, and satisfied his own friends of its accuracy; insomuch as to induce Mr. Whitbread to declare, that "if Dr. Milner had been created for the purpose of sowing dissensions amongst the Catholics themselves, and unfounded

distrust of their friends, he could not have succeeded better than he had done."

To his constituents, the Irish Catholic hierarchy, however, Dr. Milner's explanation was satisfactory; and in September, 1808, they passed two resolutions, declaring it inexpedient to make any alteration in the canonical mode of nominating Catholic bishops, and pledging themselves to nominate those only who were of unimpeachable and loyal conduct.

In 1808 Dr. Milner also published "A serious Exposition with the Rev. Joseph Berrington, on his Theological Errors concerning Miracles;" and "An Examination of the Articles in the Anti-Jacobin Reviews for November, January, February, and March last, upon 'the Substance of Sir J. C. Hippenesley's additional Observations, &c. on the Catholic Question,' in Four Letters to a Gentleman of Dublin;" and, in 1809, the "Substance of a Sermon preached at the Blessing of the Catholic Chapel of St. Chad, Birmingham." In the latter year also his History of Winchester appeared in a second edition.

It would extend our memoir to too great a length to enter into a minute account of the transactions arising out of the question of the veto: we must therefore briefly remark, that the project of a negative power caused the active and indefatigable agent of the Irish hierarchy to be attacked by some writers in the Dublin papers, under the assumed signatures of Sarsfield, Laicus, Inimicus Veto, and others. To these he ably replied, and also wrote some articles in the Statesman newspaper in defence of the Catholics, which were afterwards published in the form of a pamphlet, entitled, "Letters from the Right Reverend Dr. Milner, respecting the Question introduced into the House of Commons by the Right Hon. George Ponsonby, late High Chancellor of Ireland, relative to the granting to his Majesty by the Irish Catholic Church of a Veto, or Negative, in the Choice of the Irish Catholic Prelates; together with an Appendix, containing a Translation from the Latin of an Address of the Irish Catholic Synod to the Catholic Prelates and Dignitaries of the whole

World, protesting against the Violence offered by the French Emperor to the Person and Rights of Pope Pius VII."

In defence of his opinions, Dr. Milner wrote a pamphlet, entitled "A Letter to a Parish Priest," which was intended exclusively for private circulation, fifty copies only being printed; but one of these copies falling into the hands of his adversaries, it was printed and represented as a serious advocacy of the veto, whereas it was only meant as a vindication against a Catholic prelate who had written to Dr. Milner in terms too sharp and indignant for him to bear in silence. Though mortified by this *ruse* of his enemies, Dr. Milner refused to explain the drift of his essay; and soon after, in deference to the decision of his episcopal constituents, he publicly retracted and condemned his work.

At a general meeting of Roman Catholics, in which it was proposed to pass a resolution, intimating a disposition to agree to such ecclesiastical securities as Parliament might consider the indispensable accompaniments to a concession of the Catholic claims, Dr. Milner warmly resisted the proposition. The Catholic prelates of Ireland were so satisfied with his conduct, that, in a synod held on the 26th of February, 1810, they passed a resolution, "That the thanks of this meeting be given to the Right Rev. Dr. Milner, Bishop of Castabala, for the faithful discharge of his duty, as agent to the Roman Catholic Bishops of this part of the United Kingdom, and more particularly for his apostolical firmness in dissenting from and opposing a general, vague, and indefinite declaration or resolution, pledging the Roman Catholics to an eventual acquiescence in arrangements, possibly prejudicial to the integrity and safety of our church discipline."

To do away the effect of a work published by Dr. Milner, in 1810, called "An Elucidation of the Veto, in a threefold Address to the Public, the Catholics, and the Advocates of Catholics in Parliament," Mr. Charles Butler took up his pen, and published "A Letter to an Irish Catholic Gentleman;" which work was immediately followed by another, by Dr.

Milner, called "Letters to a Roman Catholic Prelate of Ireland, in Refutation of Counsellor Charles Butler's Letters to an Irish Catholic Gentleman; to which is added, a Postscript, containing a Review of the Rev. Dr. O'Connor's works, entitled Columbanus ad Hibernos on the Liberty of the Irish Church." This latter work appeared in 1811, and was published in Dublin. In the same year also appeared from his prolific pen, "Instructions addressed to the Catholics of the Midland Counties of England, on the State and Dangers of their Religion," and a "Treatise on the Ecclesiastical Architecture of England during the Middle Ages."

In 1813, disapproving of the bill for relief of the Papists then introduced into the House of Commons, Dr. Milner, coming to town from Wolverhampton on the 18th of May, the day previous to the debate in the Committee of the House, having experienced the successful effects of his efforts in 1791, immediately drew up a "Brief Memorial on the Catholic Bill," which he had printed and partly circulated on the 21st of that month, the grand division on the bill being fixed for the 24th. When the bill was lost, the British Catholic Board declared, that Dr. Milner's "Brief Memorial" called for and had their most marked disapprobation, and that they did not consider themselves as implicated in, or in any way responsible, for Dr. Milner's political opinions, conduct, or writings; after which they struck Dr. Milner's name out of the Select Committee of the Board. On the very same day, and at the very same hour, the Irish Catholic Prelates were assembled in Dublin, under the presidency of the most Rev. Dr. O'Reilly, the primate of the Irish church, and passed the following resolution:—

"Resolved, That the Right Rev. Dr. John Milner, Bishop of Castabala, our vigilant, incorruptible agent, the powerful and unwearied champion of the Catholic religion, continues to possess our esteem, our confidence, and our gratitude."

On the same day too, the Irish Catholic Board met in Dublin to thank the prelates of their church, for condemning and rejecting the bill, which they rejoiced had been lost; and on

the 15th of the following month, June, an aggregate meeting of the Irish Catholics passed the following resolution : —

“ That the warm approbation and gratitude of the Catholics of Ireland be conveyed to the Right Rev. Dr. Milner, for his manly, upright, and conscientious opposition, in conformity with the most Rev. and Right Rev. the Catholic Prelates of Ireland, to the ecclesiastical regulations contained in the bill lately submitted to Parliament, and purporting to be a bill for the further relief of His Majesty’s Roman Catholic subjects.”

On the 30th of August, in the same year, one of the most numerous aggregate meetings ever held assembled at Cork. It is supposed that there were not less than ten thousand persons present. At this meeting the annexed resolution was passed :

“ Resolved, That the warmest expression of our gratitude is due, and hereby offered, to that venerable and indefatigable Catholic prelate, the Right Reverend Dr. Milner, as well for those manly labours which his great mind has suggested, as for the faithful discharge of the high trust reposed in him as agent for the prelates of Ireland, who have sanctioned his struggles by their public and grateful approval ; and that we confidently trust he will proceed in his exertions for our religious preservation and political redemption, unshaken by the hostility of false friends and false brethren, who have not the good sense to estimate, or the spirit to approve, his generous attachment to our cause and our country ; and that we feel particularly indebted to that excellent prelate, for his manly, upright, and conscientious opposition to the ecclesiastical arrangements submitted to Parliament during the last session, in the bill purporting to provide for the further relief of His Majesty’s Roman Catholic subjects.”

The Catholics of Drogheda and other places also publicly thanked Dr. Milner for what they termed his spirited, and unbending conduct.

In June, 1813, a Catholic periodical work was established in London, called “ The Orthodox Journal,” to which Dr. Milner became a frequent and an able contributor.

On the 30th of April, 1814, a rescript from Rome arrived in England, dated on the 16th of February, and bearing the signature of Mons. Quarantotti, approving of the bill of 1813, and calling upon the Catholics of Great Britain and Ireland to receive with gratitude what Dr. Milner and the Catholic hierarchy had condemned as schismatical, or tending to schism; and the great body of Catholics of both countries had rejected with indignation. Pius VII. was at that time a prisoner in France; having been cast into a dungeon by Buonaparte. Previously to his leaving Rome, the Pope had appointed Mons. Quarantotti, with other divines, to manage the affairs of the missions, and they had been induced by the agent of the Catholic board to issue the rescript just mentioned. By a singular concurrence of events, at the moment the bearer of the rescript was on his way to England, the Pope, released from his captivity in France, was on his way to resume the exercise of his high functions at Rome. Dr. Milner no sooner heard of this, than he instantly resolved to lay the case of the English Catholics, and his own conduct, at the feet of his Holiness in person, and set out on his journey to Rome without delay. On his arrival, he found that the prelates and the theologians who had sanctioned the rescript were in deep disgrace, not only for that act, but for having taken the prohibited oath to Napoleon. Admitted to an audience of the supreme pontiff, the reception of Dr. Milner was most flattering and honourable, and out of the customary course of etiquette. It appears, however, that, (whether by the intrigues of Dr. Milner's enemies, or by the operation of a sound uninfluenced judgment on the facts themselves, it is, of course, impossible for us to determine,) an impression had been made at Rome, that Dr. Milner, in his conduct in England, had not sufficiently united the *suaviter in modo* to the *fortiter in re*; for it was intimated to him that, although he had done his duty, and ought to proceed in the track he had hitherto pursued, yet that he should endeavour to act with moderation, and without hurting the feelings of others. It is even said, that his adversaries were so anxious to prevent his return to his native country, that they tried to have him placed under restraint; which attempt was rendered abortive

only by the appearance of Murat, king of Naples, before the gates of Rome with his army, and the flight of the Pope and the cardinals to Genoa, then in the possession of the English.

During Dr. Milner's residence at Rome, he had frequent opportunities of gratifying his love of architectural antiquities. To diversify our narrative, we insert the following interesting letters from him to a friend in England, giving an account of one of his excursions to explore the remains of ancient days. There are several passages in these letters which will make the Protestant reader smile.

“ *Rome, Oct. 28. 1814.*

“ MY DEAR FRIEND,—You left me in the Christian capital on the 17th of this month, and my object then became, not indeed to forget you, for this were impossible, but to moderate the lively sense I felt at parting with you. For this purpose, I resolved upon making a little tour through that part of the Apennines which lie to the east of Rome, and which I previously knew to be the most interesting portion of the stupendous range of mountains bearing this name. Accordingly, I left Rome on the day following that mentioned above, mounted on horseback, as was my servant, and I took the direction of Tivoli, the Tibur of the ancients, so much celebrated by Horace and his contemporaries. On this occasion, I passed by, unnoticed, the Thermæ of Dioclesian, part of which now forms the celebrated church of St. Maria de Angelis; the venerable church of St. Lawrence *extra muros* (venerable on many accounts, but on none so much as for its possessing the mortal remains of the fellow-deacons and glorious martyrs, St. Stephen and St. Lawrence); the petrifying lake, of which the proofs exist in all the neighbouring walls; the sulphureous river, the stench of which infects the road to a considerable distance, in each direction of it; and the boundless villa of Adrian. In short, after a tedious and scorching ride of eighteen miles, I arrived at the enchanting scenes of Tivoli; in comparison with which, all others that I had hitherto seen, were tame and uninteresting. I

speak not of the town itself, which, like the other small towns of Italy, is dirty and inconvenient, (I cannot, however, complain, upon the whole, of the inn, called from its situation the Sybil's Temple, as I there met with civil usage and good fare,) but I speak of the mountains, the woods, and the waters; of the vineyards, the palaces, and the villas; of the temples, namely, those of Tussis, Vesta, and the Sybil; the habitations of Catullus, Vespiscius, and Horace; but, above all, of the thundering cascade, the spray of which mounts high in the air, and forms an unceasing rain; the broad lofty cascatella, and the terrific grotto of Neptune. These continue to be the inexhaustible subjects of the painter's pencil, and of the poet's pen; the most celebrated of whom, describing scenes directly in front of his villa, sings thus:—

‘ Me nec tam patiens Lacedæmon,
Nec tam Larissæ percussit campus opimæ,
Quam domus Albuneæ resonantis,
Et præceps Anio, et Tiburni lucus, et uda
Mobilibus pomaria rivis.’

HOR.

“ Near this villa, now a convent of Franciscans, I met the present great and good Prefect of the Propaganda, Cardinal Litta, with his retinue, a nobleman of Milan, who, having devoted himself to God and the church, serves them with equal zeal, ability, and disinterestedness. His business lying with persons of different nations, he is enabled to converse with Englishmen, Frenchmen, Germans, Russians, and Greeks, with the same facility as with Italians. His Eminence condescended to accompany me to my inn, and conversed with me for a considerable time. To speak the truth, I find the cardinals, and superior prelates, in general, well-informed and sensible men, engaging and edifying in their manners, and taken up with the duties of their respective charges.

“ Having spent two days at Tivoli, I shaped my course eastward, towards Sublacum, now called Subiaco, a most interesting spot to the Christian antiquary, but mostly neglected by modern tourists. Having passed by Vicovara, I

found myself obliged, for the sake both of man and horse, to stop at one of the wretched inns which here and there are to be met with in the wild mountains I was traversing. The one in question, though the best of its kind, consisted of one large cave, crowded with mules, horses, asses, and their drivers, with a dresser at the farther end of it, where the landlord and landlady sold coarse bread, sour wine, and horse food. The rain coming on, namely, such rain as is usual in this country, resembling a river poured down from the clouds, I thought I should have been obliged to pass the night in this cavern, where a bare board would have been my only bed; but, as the rain ceased for a short time, I again mounted my steed, and hastened with as much celerity as the alternate sloughs and rough loose marble stones, of which the road consists, would permit, towards Subiaco. At length, however, I became convinced of the utter impossibility there was of my reaching that place while the light continued, and of the very great danger of travelling through such roads in the darkness of the night. I therefore, by the advice of my servant, turned out of the road to a castle and town, at the distance of two miles from it, called Arzola. The only inn here was as bad as the one I had left; but one of the most respectable inhabitants of the place, hearing that a traveller was arrived there to pass the night, sent for me to partake of his liberal hospitality, both at board and bed, which he bestowed with a benignity and assiduity as if he was receiving, instead of conferring, a benefit. I never can forget my worthy host, Signor Angelus Marcelli, with his good and edifying wife, brother, and sister, nor that generous confessor of the faith, the present Arch-priest of Arzoli. You will form a judgment of the style in which I was received and entertained here, when I tell you that a band of music, consisting of eight performers, was provided to honour my *déjeûné* and taking horse the next morning. Nor was my visit confined to pleasure, having here met with a most curious subject of antiquarian information; namely, the only ancient Roman mile-stone which is known to exist. It is a round marble

column, about six feet high, and two feet in diameter, which stood in the Via Valeriana, marking its present distance from Rome in the following manner : —

XXXVIII.

Imperator Nerva—Cæsar Augustus

Pontifex Maximus—Consul IIII—Pater Patriæ—

Faciendam Curavit.

“ I had now twelve miles to ride through a road, the greater part of which the late Pope Pius VI. had made, and tolerably good compared with that which I had hitherto travelled from Tivoli; but among such lofty, rough, and bare mountains, here and there surmounted with ancient castles, or ruined cities, that no scenes in Derbyshire or Wales can furnish an idea of this part of the Apennines. At length, on turning the flank of a mountain, the beautiful site and edifices opened to my view. The hills were in some places covered with olives, and other fruit-bearing trees; in others, with various well-grown forest trees; the vallies were watered by the serpentine folds of the murmuring Teverone, and divided into rich vineyards and gardens. These, with the noble entrance gate, the spacious house of the missions, the well-built cathedral and seminary, the episcopal castle, placed on the point of a steep cloud-piercing rock, and the numerous surrounding villas, could not fail to delight the eye, and render the situation of this city highly interesting, however poor and inconvenient the streets and houses of the common inhabitants, like those of other country towns here, are in general. For my own part, however, I found here the comforts of a decent inn, with civil usage, at the hotel of Signior Benedict Cali, which were greatly increased by the hospitality of the amiable bishop of the city, then making his episcopal visit there, Cardinal Galeffi.

“ I was almost sorry to find Sublacum such a beautiful and agreeable place, as I was afraid I should be disappointed in the ideas I had formed of the sublime horrors of the great western Patriarch’s grotto and monastery, for the sake of which I had undertaken the present mountainous excursion.”

" *Rome, October 29. 1814.*

" MY DEAR FRIEND, — Setting out the next morning, namely, on the 21st instant, for the grotto of St. Benedict, which is situated two miles to the east of the town of Subiaco, my apprehensions of disappointment soon vanished when I beheld the rugged rocks of marble, the bare lofty mountains of granite, the numerous dark caverns, and especially the monuments of ancient piety which marked the whole wilderness through which I sought the habitation of the great Patriarch of western monachism. At one station I came to an oratory, which, by its inscriptions and its paintings, denoted the lake where St. Maurus walked upon the water at the command of his holy abbot, and saved his companion, St. Placidus, from drowning. At another of these stations of devotion, I viewed the memorials of St. Benedict himself, receiving the holy cowl from St. Romanus, who first was his master, and afterwards his disciple in the spiritual life. Further on I passed by the great and celebrated abbey of St. Scholastica, now shut up and mouldering, since its inhabitants were dispersed by revolutionary infidels. At length, after many a weary step in climbing up to my then aerial situation, I entered through the outward gateway of the convent, into a dark avenue of interlacing forest trees, which terminated at a lofty but narrow and winding marble staircase, where I entered into the venerable church of St. Benedict's Priory, built, as its paintings and inscriptions, no less than its records, prove, in the ninth or tenth century. Having viewed the curious sacristy, and other adjoining chapels and offices, I descended to where St. Benedict's grotto, a natural cavern, is united with the ancient edifice of the priory.* Here I saw and venerated the Saint's awful oratory, his narrow cell and resting-place, no other than a rough rock. This, however, is now ornamented with a well-executed marble statue of the Saint in prayer, by a scholar of Bernini. Near the grotto is an artificial excavation, which serves as a burial-place for the monks

* "The plans, sections, and elevations of this most singular priory, as also of St. Scholastica's abbey, have been published by my late friend, La Chevalier Seroux d'Azincourt, in his learned folio work, *Le D cadence des Arts.*"

of the priory. On a small level spot adjoining to this is a garden, nearly covered with a succession of the thorns into which the Saint cast himself on a memorable occasion. On an adjoining level I beheld the perpendicular rock, at a vast height above the elevation where I stood, whence the holy Romanus, who inhabited a hermitage on that giddy height, was accustomed, once a week, to let down a basket of bread for the support of St. Benedict. Here also I beheld an immense square rock, of many hundred tons' weight, which had evidently slipped from its native situation, and appeared to hang almost pendulous in the air, threatening destruction to the offices below, unless supported by a miracle. I was next shown a brazen cross, which the Saint brought with him from Rome to Sublacum; likewise the broken bell with which Romanus used to summon Benedict to come out of his grotto, in order to receive his weekly provision; and, lastly, a staff, which measured the Saint's height, and which is between six and seven feet in length. The persons who showed me these curiosities, were the reverend prior, Francesco Cavallo, and Dom Melito Dolci. I afterwards saw the Abbot of St. Scholastica, a venerable Octagenarian, but blind with age. These holy solitaries had nothing of the roughness of their situation in their manners or conversation, which were as polite (because charity, humility, and good sense, are the constituents of true politeness) as if they had spent their lives in a capital or a palace. In descending from the grotto and priory of St. Benedict, I viewed the once magnificent abbey of St. Scholastica, its beautiful church, ornamented with first-rate paintings, together with its spacious refectory, dormitory, and cloisters. These were exhibited to me by a poor secular priest, who keeps the keys of the deserted abbey, and leads an hermetical life in one of its apartments. In a second visit which I paid to St. Benedict's cave, I was accompanied by a real hermit, Angelo Cenci, whom I accidentally met with in the neighbourhood. This good man had spent seven years amongst the monks of La Trappe, and now occupies a solitary cell on the banks of the Teverone.

“ I had hitherto passed through the frequented roads of the Apennines ; but, being bent on making a circuitous tour, and viewing certain other celebrated places of devotion, situated in this wild country, I was obliged to pass through the cross-roads of it, or rather to pass from place to place where there were no roads at all, clambering up rocky mountains, descending into steep precipices, now immersed in mud, now forced to jump from one large stone to another, it being impossible to make regular steps. A great part of the journey I was forced to perform on foot, and, even thus, I met with many falls, though, thanks be to God, none of them was attended with serious consequences. To add to my trials, the guide whom I had engaged at Subiaco (my Italian servant knowing no more of the way than I did), oftener than once led me astray, so that I was obliged to engage another guide, whom I accidentally met with in the middle of the way. It rained in torrents during almost the whole journey, accompanied sometimes with hail, thunder, and lightning. Under such circumstances, it is not surprising that we should employ four hours in travelling five miles, in order to get to the first human habitation southward of Subiaco. This is called Rocco di San Stefano. Arriving here at what is called an osteria, or inn, we found the whole cave, of which it consisted, quite full of pigs, which were eating the food that was there given them. Hence we proceeded two miles, to the Retiro di San Francesco di Civitella, a convent in which the original poverty, solitude, and austerity of the great Saint whose name it bears, are still observed. The good religious received me with the utmost benignity, and placed before me the best fare their convent produced, bread, cabbage, eggs, and wine, at the same time refusing to receive any money from me, either in the way of pay, or even as an alms. They showed me many objects of devotion, and, among the rest, the remains of one of their religious, the blessed Thomas of Cori, who died about fourscore years ago, and who was beatified by Pope Pius VI. The body lies under the high altar, in the habit of his order, the face being covered with a visor

that exactly represents his proper features. Having taken my leave of these holy men, I proceeded through roads as rugged as those which I had passed in the morning, and full of wolves; but I was in some degree protected from the pitiless storm over head, by a forest of chesnut-trees, the fruit of which strewed the road for many miles. We passed by the town of San Vito, and arrived, with great difficulty, late at night, and in a pitiful condition, at Genezano. Here our habitation was an old ruined castle, without glass in the windows, and destitute of almost every other convenience of life. Hunger and fatigue, however, enabled me to make a good meal of homely fare, and to sleep soundly on a pair of hopsacks. The next morning my first care was to visit the Sanctuary di S. Maria di Bon Concilio, a place of devotion, resembling in many respects the famous house of Loretto, and not less venerated in this part of the Apennines. It is situated in the convent of the hermits of St. Augustin, one of whom, Father Augustine Corsotti, showed me the place with every kind of civility. Many miracles are said to have been performed here, and some of them by that illustrious hermit of this order, the prelate Menochio, the Pope's confessor, who, no less than his penitent, (as I have ascertained,) has performed different unquestionable miracles.

“ From Genezano, I proceeded on the 25th to Palestrina, the ancient Præneste, which bears more interesting remains of its ancient state, especially in the buildings that surround it, than any other city I have yet seen, Rome excepted. It is now one of the seven suburbicarian bishoprics. Hitherto I had been impeded in my journey by the roughness of the road, but in the present stage of it I was impeded by its smoothness, as the road consisted entirely of the old Roman pavement, formed of broad smooth stones, (two feet, at least, square, upon an average,) and fitted together with the nicest masonry. It is impossible for horses to go faster than a foot pace on such roads, with safety to the riders. The ancients cut grooves in these stones, but they are now obliterated. After dining at Zagorella, I rode through rich vineyards, by

Monte Portio (where the English college had a country-house) and Monte Dragone, to Frascati.

“Frascati is the Richmond Hill of the Christian capital. It is, indeed, seated on the Apennines, but here the lofty and rugged mountains descend to a more moderate and gentle elevation. In short, the mountain of Frascati is covered with the rich and splendid villas of the Roman nobility, some of which I had seen before, and particularly Ruffinelli, the Tuscan villa of the immortal Cicero, now the property of the independent and classical Lucien, Prince of Canino, which, as it heretofore furnished some of the choicest articles of the Vatican museum, so now it continues to reward the Prince of Canino’s expensive excavations with the most beautiful statues and other antique curiosities. In addition to the Saturnial festivity of Frascati, in the month of October, (being the May of Rome,) the intelligent and excellent Cardinal de Somaglia had been enthroned in the cathedral of that city the day I arrived there, which event was celebrated with solemn services, music, fireworks, and other demonstrations of joy. But to these succeeded, a few hours afterwards, an event of the most terrific nature, though by no means uncommon in that part of the Apennines, as the face of it demonstrates,—an earthquake. The weather again became stormy, which before had begun to clear up: this circumstance detained me here a day longer than I had intended to stay. On the morning of the 27th I took horse, and pursuing the course of the delicious mountains I was then upon, I passed by the Belvidere to Grotta Ferrata and Marino. Here I joined company with a number of those excellent women who have done so much honour to their sex and to their religion, in every country where the late anti-christian persecution has raged,—I mean, a company of expelled nuns, who were going to ask the Pope’s blessing, and seek some other place of voluntary confinement for the remainder of their mortal course. I now came to Castle Gandolfi, the Holy Father’s country house, where he was then enjoying three weeks’ partial repose from the arduous and uninterrupted duties of his sublime station. At the foot of his

palace is the beautiful lake of Castello; and a mile and a half from thence, and at an equal distance from Albano, is the Emissarium, or wonderful artificial conduit of that lake, made by the ancient Romans. I had nothing now to do but pursue my journey through the remains and vestiges of aqueducts, temples, and other monuments of remote antiquity that cover the plains, to the eternal city, which the Almighty was pleased to raise to supreme empire, in order to make it afterwards the head of his never-failing religion.

“ ‘ Roma caput mundi, quidquid non possidet armis
Religione tenet.’ ”

Pius VII. quitted Rome on the 22d of March, 1815, and entered Genoa on the 3d of April; while Dr. Milner pursued his road to England, and arrived at London early in May, after an absence of twelve months.

It would be tedious to detail the controversies of various kinds in which Dr. Milner was engaged after his return. Whatever may be the merits of them, it is clear that Dr. Milner was not singular in his opinions, for he received an address signed by above four thousand Catholics in England, thanking him for his conduct “ in defending their faith and church from the attempts of open foes and insidious friends to corrupt and destroy them.”

Some proceedings in the House of Commons in the spring of 1816, with a view to ascertain what were the laws of foreign countries affecting Roman Catholics, induced Dr. Milner to publish two works. The first was entitled, “ An Humble Remonstrance to the Members of the Honourable House of Commons, on the Nature and Object of the Report of its Select Committee, for enquiring into the Laws and Ordinances of Foreign States respecting their Roman Catholic Subjects, &c. By a Native Roman Catholic Prelate.” In this “ Remonstrance” Dr. Milner argued, that the laws and practices of Catholic states were no proof of the doctrine and discipline of the Catholic church, unless they were acknow-

ledged and received by her ; and that to follow the decrees of absolute monarchs, would be to deprive the English Catholics of their constitutional religious liberty, and inflict upon them a real religious persecution. The other work was entitled, " Inquisition. A Letter addressed to the Hon. Sir John Cox Hipposley, Bart. M.P., Recorder of Sudbury. By a Catholic Christian." This was a small pamphlet of twenty-six pages, and represented the Baronet as Grand Inquisitor, calling before him the late Catholic Archbishop of Dublin, Dr. Troy ; Dr. Milner ; the Rev. Mr. Browne, of Stonyhurst ; and Father Anthony of the order of La Trappe.

In January, 1817, there appeared in the *Orthodox Magazine* (to which Dr. Milner continued to be a frequent contributor), a critique on Mr. Brown's " Historical Inquiry into the Ancient Ecclesiastical Jurisdiction of the Crown."

On the 28th of April, 1817, Sir Henry Parnell presented the petition from the Roman Catholics of Ireland to the House of Commons, in which securities were more than hinted at as likely to be conceded by them. On the same evening, Mr. William Smith presented a petition from the Roman Catholics of Warwickshire and Staffordshire, which was drawn up by Dr. Milner, and in which the petitioners stated, that " they had heard with the utmost grief and dismay that proposals had been made to the honourable House for annexing to a bill for their further temporal relief different galling restrictions on their religious discipline, which they were convinced would essentially injure and subvert the religion itself, that taught them to be good subjects ;" and " that however desirous they were to partake with their fellow-subjects in the full benefits of the happy constitution founded by their ancestors, they were still more anxious for the safety and integrity of their religion."

In 1818, appeared a work by Dr. Milner, which had lain by him unpublished for at least fifteen years ; entitled, " The End of Religious Controversy ; or, a Friendly Correspondence between a Religious Society of Protestants, and a Roman Catholic Divine, addressed to the Right Rev. Lord Bishop of

St. David's, in answer to his Lordship's Protestant Catechism." This is pronounced by Mr. Butler, in his Book of the Roman Catholic Church, to be "the ablest exposition of the doctrines of that church on the articles contested with her by Protestants, and the ablest statement of the truths by which they are supported, and of the historical facts with which they are connected, that has appeared in our language." Be that as it may, portions of it were most ably answered by the Bishop of St. David's, and the Rev. Richard Grier; whose publications produced a reply from Dr. Milner, in 1822, called, "A Vindication of the End of Religious Controversy, from the Exceptions of the Right Rev. Dr. Thomas Burgess, Bishop of St. David's, and the Rev. Richard Grier, A.M., Vicar of Templebodane, and Chaplain to Earl Talbot, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, in a Letter to a Catholic Convert."—But "The End of Religious Controversy" especially roused the ardour of the late Dr. Parr*, in defence of Bishop Halifax; whom Dr. Milner, in three places, states to have died a Roman Catholic. Dr. Parr's "Letter to the Rev. Dr. Milner, occasioned by some passages contained in his book, entitled 'The End of Religious Controversy,'" was originally intended for "The Gentleman's Magazine;" but, owing to various circumstances, did not eventually appear until after Dr. Parr's death, when it was rebutted by Dr. Milner, in no very satisfactory manner, in "A Parting Word to the Rev. Richard Grier, D.D., Vicar of Templebodane, on the End of Religious Controversy. With a Brief Notice of Dr. S. Parr's Posthumous Letter to Dr. Milner."

The article on Gothic Architecture in Rees's Encyclopædia was from Dr. Milner's pen. To the Archæologia of the Society of Antiquaries he contributed, in 1794, Observations on an ancient Cup formerly belonging to the Abbey of Glastonbury, printed with a plate in vol. xi.; in 1806, an Account of an Ancient Manuscript of St. John's Gospel, printed in vol. xvi.; in 1809, a Description of a Mitre and Crosier, part of

* See the Memoir of Dr. Parr, in the last volume of "The Annual Biography and Obituary."

the Pontificalia of the See of Limerick, printed with a plate in vol. xvii.; in 1811, an Account of the Monastery of Sion in Middlesex, printed with a wood-cut of the conventual seal in the same volume; and in 1821, Observations on the Use of the Pax in the Romish Church, printed in vol. xx., with a plate of an ancient Pax. He was the most voluminous contributor of Essays illustrative of the admirable etchings of his friend, Mr. John Carter, in his "Specimens of Ancient Sculpture and Painting." The following subjects were elaborately described and explained by him: "Paintings in St. Mary's Chapel, Winchester," i. pp. 40. 43. 47. 51.; "Account of the Murder of Thomas Becket, Archbishop of Canterbury," p. 57.; "Basso-relievos on the Capitals of Columns supporting the Lantern of Ely Cathedral," vol. ii. pp. 14. 17. 24.; "Sculptures, &c. from Hyde Abbey," p. 19.; "Sculptures from the Hospital of St. Cross," p. 29.; "An ancient Chapel near the Angel Inn, Grantham," pp. 33. 35.; "An Oak Chest in the Treasury of York Cathedral," p. 37.; "Statues and a Basso-relievo, in the High Altar of Christ Church, Hants," p. 43.; "Brass in the Hospital of St. Cross," p. 46.; "Statues on the Screen entering into the Choir of York Cathedral," pp. 50. 54. 60. 64.; "Painting on Glass at All Souls' College, Oxford," p. 54.; "A Brass and Sculptures from Wimborn and Sherborn Minsters, Dorsetshire," p. 57.; "The Penance of Henry II. before the Shrine of Thomas Becket, Archbishop of Canterbury," p. 65. He also contributed to Mr. Schnebbelie's "Antiquaries' Museum," "Account of Paintings discovered in Winchester Cathedral."

After a protracted and painful illness, Dr. Milner breathed his last, at his residence at Wolverhampton, on the 19th of April, 1826. The following extract of a letter from the Rev. Dr. Walsh, Roman Catholic Bishop of Cambysopolis, and the successor of Dr. Milner as Vicar Apostolic of the Midland District, gives an interesting account of the venerable prelate in his last moments:

"Early in the month of March, Dr. Milner, whose health appeared to be rapidly declining, felt convinced that his

dissolution was near at hand. On my entering his room, I think it was on the 6th of that month, he presented to me a paper, on which he had written, in a few short words, his epitaph, containing a simple request, that the faithful would pray for his soul. He then directed me to examine, without loss of time, certain documents relative to the affairs of the district, as well as to his temporal concerns, that he might be quite free to give all his thoughts to God. He immediately entered into an edifying retreat, as a preparation for death, on which he conversed with the utmost composure. From that time, till he breathed his last, on the 19th of April, during the whole of a lingering illness, he gave repeated proofs of the most affecting humility, charity, lively faith, and resignation. There was not a shadow of complaint. His only regret seemed to be at not suffering more for the sake of his Divine Master, whose image was constantly before his eyes.

“ On Maunday Thursday, feeling much weaker, he requested the holy viaticum to be administered to him, which he devoutly received on his knees, in the presence of his domestics, and of several members of the Wolverhampton congregation, of whom he begged pardon for all the disedification he might ever have given, by harsh expressions, or any other way. On the following Saturday, with equal fervour, he received extreme unction. After that period, he twice had the happiness to nourish his soul with the blessed eucharist, a sacrament towards which he had ever entertained the most tender devotion.

“ During his illness Dr. Milner was perfectly sensible. He was exceedingly grateful to those who read prayers by his bed-side, or who rendered him any little service; but he seemed much pleased to be left in silence to his own meditations, and to keep himself in spirit, as he intimated, at the foot of the cross. The world was under his feet, his conversation was truly in heaven.

“ During the course of my ministry, I have attended several persons on their death-bed; never did virtue appear

more amiable, never did religion seem to afford more solid consolation on that awful occasion, than in the last moments of the deservedly-lamented and of the truly just Dr. Milner."

The obsequies of this learned divine, and great controversialist, were celebrated at the Catholic Chapel, Wolverhampton, on the 27th of April. The altar, and railing which surrounds it, were covered with black cloth. In the centre of the aisle, and in front of the altar, the coffin was placed; upon the top of it were a chalice, a mitre, and the episcopal vestments of black velvet, embroidered with silver; on each side were wax lights burning. Upwards of thirty of the neighbouring priests attended, by whom the office for the dead was repeated, and a high (requiem) mass was performed, in which the Rev. Dr. Walsh officiated, assisted by the Rev. Henry Weedall and the Rev. T. Green, as deacon and sub-deacon, with others, principally from Oscott. After reading the Epistle and Gospel, the Rev. F. Martyn pronounced an eloquent and judicious funeral oration, in which he expatiated with such unaffected sincerity of feeling and veneration on the talents, the virtues, and the piety of the deceased prelate, as failed not to reach the hearts of many among his admiring and sympathising congregation, composed as it was of persons of various religious persuasions. The music on the occasion was selected from the compositions of Mozart; and the choir, augmented by part of the Oscott choir, was conducted by Mr. Macklin, organist to the chapel. When the service in the chapel was completed, a grand and solemn procession was formed, and the coffin was borne to a grave prepared according to Dr. Milner's own directions in the ground adjoining, where the interment took place; and over his remains a new building will be shortly erected to enlarge the present chapel, towards the expense of which Dr. Milner had contributed no less a sum than 1000*l.* in his life-time. From the opening of the doors of the chapel to the conclusion of the service, which lasted three hours, the sacred edifice was crowded to excess; and the greatest decorum was observed during the whole ceremony. It was the particular wish of

Dr. Milner that no silks or plumes should be provided for his funeral, in order that a larger sum might be distributed to the poor, to whom he gave 50*l.*, which has been divided in conformity with his wishes, without any distinction on the ground of religion. He also gave 50*l.* to the poorest of his clergy. — The window-shutters of many shops and private houses were closed from the time of Dr. Milner's death till after his funeral; and a great number of persons put on mourning, as a mark of respect to his memory. Medals have also been struck in commemoration of his death.

The Catholic Miscellany, the Orthodox Journal, the Truth-Teller, and the Gentleman's Magazine, are the principal authorities for this memoir.

No. XIII.

MISS JANE TAYLOR.

SINCE the death of this very amiable woman, two volumes have been published by her brother, Mr. Isaac Taylor, under the title of “Memoirs and Poetical Remains of the late Jane Taylor, with Extracts from her Correspondence.” The Memoir is written with a warmth of fraternal affection mutually creditable to the author, and to the lamented subject. The following facts are derived from it. It is just to add, that we have greatly abridged Mr. Taylor’s narrative, especially in those parts which relate to his sister’s religious opinions; not from the slightest disrespect for those opinions (however widely our own may differ from them), but from the necessity of curtailment, and the consideration that our work is addressed to the general reader.

Jane, their second daughter, was born September 23. 1783, while her parents resided in London. From her birth, and during the first two years of infancy, her constitution seemed so delicate, and her health so precarious, that it was hardly expected she would survive this critical period. But happily, before she had completed her third year, Mr. Taylor removed with his family into the country, and from that time she appeared to take a new possession of life, and soon acquired the bloom and vivacity of perfect health.

His engagements as an artist being such as allowed him to reside at a distance from London, Mr. Taylor gladly availed himself of this liberty to establish his fast-increasing family, where the same means would procure a much larger amount of comfort than in London; and where health, and all the

best enjoyments of life, were much more likely to be secured. It was in the summer of the year 1786, that Mr. and Mrs. Taylor, with their two little girls, removed to Lavenham in Suffolk. Anne, the elder, was then in the sixth, and Jane in the fourth year of her age; and they were therefore able to enjoy with their parents the simple pleasures and extended comforts of their new habitation. Accustomed as she had been to the narrow bounds, and to the many restraints of a London house, Jane's spirits broke forth with unusual emotions of pleasure amid the ample space and the agreeable objects that now surrounded her. Very soon after her removal to the country, she displayed, not merely a healthy vivacity and child-like eagerness in the amusements provided for her by her fond parents, but an uncommon fertility of invention in creating pleasures for herself. It was evident to those who observed her, that, even from her third or fourth year, the little girl inhabited a fairy land, and was perpetually occupied with the imaginary interests of her teeming fancy. This early and unusual activity of the imagination, the subject of this memoir afterwards lamented. "I do believe," she says, "that this habit of castle-building is very injurious to the mind. I know I have sometimes lived so much in a castle, as almost to forget that I lived in a house."

From the time of their removal to Lavenham, Jane and her sister were indulged with a small room, not used as a nursery, but given up to them as their exclusive domain, and furnished with all their little apparatus of amusement. And either abroad, or in this apartment, they learned to depend upon their own invention for their diversions; for it was always a part of their parents' plan of education to afford to their children both space and materials for furnishing amusement to themselves. And so much were they all accustomed to exercise invention, for filling up agreeably the hours of liberty, that it is doubtful if ever their father or mother was applied to with the listless inquiry—"What shall I play at?"

At what age, precisely, Jane began to write verses and tales; it is not easy to ascertain. But some pieces have been preserved which, there is reason to believe, were written in her eighth year. Even a year or two earlier, it is remembered that she had furnished her memory with histories, which she used to recite with such variations as the inspiration of the moment might suggest. And though, of course, no idea of the kind had ever been given her by her parents, (and no other persons had access to her who would have thought of such a thing,) yet it seems that, as soon as she began to write at all, she cherished the ambition of writing a *book*. Most of her childish scribblings have the form of something prepared for the public, and are in the shape of prefaces, title-pages, introductions, and dedications.

For the most part, Jane confided her productions to no one except her sister; and the extent to which she indulged the propensity to write, at this early age, was unknown to her parents. The whole intention of their plan of education was to fit their children for the discharge of the ordinary duties of life, and to elicit or to display talent was far from being their ambition. Jane and her sister spent a part of every day with their father, receiving from him the rudiments of education; and a considerable part with their mother, who, from the first, made her daughters her companions, treating them, and conversing with them, as reasonable beings. They were accustomed to attend and to assist her in every domestic engagement, learning at once the reason and the practice of all that was done. In the afternoon and evening, while employed by their mother's side, subjects of all kinds, within the range of their comprehension, were discussed.

No part of Jane's character was more prominent and distinguishing than her susceptibility to feelings of tender, generous, and constant friendship: this disposition displayed itself as early as her propensity to write; and seemed, indeed, to awaken her talent. Her affection for her sister was of the liveliest kind; but besides this intimacy, she early found a companion who became the object of a more than childlike

regard. Anne and Jane W. were, respectively, about the same age as Anne and Jane Taylor : their parents were distinguished in their circle by good sense, superior education, and excellence of character. Their large family, of which Anne and Jane were the youngest members, was remarkably well ordered and intelligent. The four girls, with the full acquiescence of their parents, became very constant companions, and continued to be so till their removal from Lavenham.

In the winter of the year 1792, the comfort of the family and the education of the children were, for a long time, interrupted by the dangerous illness of their father. Soon after his recovery, being obliged to leave the house he had hitherto rented, he purchased, and nearly rebuilt, one adjoining to it. In this new abode, family order and comfort were soon restored. The storm of affliction having passed away, a fair sky seemed to smile upon the distant future. But this agreeable prospect was soon wholly changed ; and circumstances occurred which induced Mr. Taylor, in the faithful discharge of what he conceived to be his duty, to comply with the wishes of a dissenting congregation at Colchester, to become their minister. Early in the year 1796 he removed to that town, with his family, and assumed the pastoral care of the society assembling in the meeting-house in Bucklessbury Lane.

The course of his children's instruction was soon resumed by Mr. Taylor after his settlement at Colchester. Both he and Mrs. Taylor were agreed in their decided preference of a home education, at least for their daughters ; who, with the exception of a few lessons in the lighter accomplishments, received from their father their entire education ; his engagements being such as allowed him to superintend it without inconvenience. His methods of teaching were peculiarly happy, in being at once lucid, comprehensive, and facile to the learner. He aimed less to impart those shreds of information, which serve for little except to deck out ignorance with the show of knowledge, than to expand the mind by a general acquaintance with all the more important objects of science : so that, in whatever direction in after life his

children might pursue their studies, they might find the difficulties attending the first steps on unknown ground already overcome. It was also, in his view, a principal object to prevent the formation of a narrow and exclusive taste for particular pursuits, by exciting, very early, a lively interest on subjects of every kind. The influence of this comprehensive system on Miss Jane Taylor was very apparent in after life. For though, by the conformation of her mind, she most frequented the regions of imagination and of moral sentiment, she always retained so genuine a taste for pursuits of an opposite kind, as at once to impart the spirit of liberality to her mind, and to become the source of richness and variety in her writings. The result upon herself of the kind of education she received, she well expressed when, in describing a true taste, she said, that—"while it will stoop to inspect and admire the most minute and laborious operations of industry, and while it feels an interest and sympathy in every branch of knowledge, it returns with a natural bias towards that which is most comprehensive in science, most intellectual in art, and most sublime in nature."

In the new circle of acquaintance to which the family was introduced at Colchester, were some persons of superior education and intelligence. About this time, that is, when Jane was in her fifteenth year, the two sisters, in conjunction with six or eight young friends, formed themselves into a society for the reading of original essays, and the promotion of intellectual improvement. Jane's diffidence of her own powers, her peculiar dread of competition, as well as her being one of the youngest members of the society, prevented her from standing very forward in these exercises; but she filled up her part well; and some of the pieces read at the meetings of the society present plain indications of the originality of thought, soundness of sentiment, and sprightliness and simplicity of style, which have since distinguished her writings. But she was then, and indeed long after that time, afraid to believe that she had any talent; and it is well known that a

belief of the possession is necessary to the full exercise of intellectual endowments.

“ Every means of habitual instruction and occasional admonition,” says Mr. Isaac Taylor, in his memoir, “ were employed by our parents to affect the hearts of their children with religious principles ; and there is reason to believe that Jane, very early, received strong impressions of this kind. But being reserved and timid by disposition, and peculiarly distrustful of herself, little was known of the state of her mind. Her imagination, susceptible as it was in the highest degree to impressions of fear, rendered her liable, at times, to those deep and painful emotions which belong to a conscience that is enlightened, but not fully pacified. And these feelings, when blended with the pensiveness of her tender heart, gave a character of mournfulness and distress to her religious feelings during several years.”

The tendency of the education bestowed upon his children by Mr. Taylor, as has been already said, was to give them a taste for every branch of knowledge that could well be made the subject of early instruction. This general taste was greatly promoted among them, about this time—that is, when Miss Jane Taylor was in her sixteenth year, by Mr. Taylor’s delivering philosophical lectures to a number of young persons, who were, in part, his pupils ; and which were frequented by many of their friends. The lectures were rendered interesting by numerous graphic illustrations of every subject ; and in the preparation of these diagrams Mr. Taylor was assisted by his children, who were thus familiarised, in the readiest way, with the topics of the lecture. Though Jane’s peculiar bias was of a different kind, she entered with the fullest zest into these pursuits ; and ever retained a relish for matters of science. Especially for the general and more interesting facts of astronomy, she possessed a genuine taste. Her eye was never indifferent to the revelations of night :—she describes her own feelings in saying—

“ I used to roam and revel 'mid the stars

* * * * *

When in my attic, with untold delight,

I watch'd the changing splendours of the night.”

Their father determined to qualify his daughters to provide for themselves the means of independence, in some way suited to their inclinations and capacities, and to his own circumstances. With this view, no plan seemed more eligible than to instruct them in that branch of the arts which he himself practised; being a line in which several females have succeeded in gaining, not only independence, but distinction as artists. This plan, moreover, offered, at the same time, the advantage of retaining the entire family under the paternal roof; and of carrying on a home education, while provision was made for future comfort.

The actual consequences of this plan were not indeed precisely what their father had intended—that of making his daughters artists by profession; for after practising engraving during a few years, engagements and duties of a different kind were opened to them. But the indirect effects of this plan very plainly conduced to fit them for those engagements, while it secured other important advantages to the family. At the time when four of his children were thus placed under their father's eye, to acquire the knowledge and practice of the arts, they were already imbued with a relish for literary and scientific pursuits; and conversation, which was freely allowed, was often of a kind to promote these tastes, and to keep intellect in activity. During a part of the day, some one of the pupils who were under Mr. Taylor's care read aloud; so that the double object was almost constantly pursued, of acquiring the means of independence, and of carrying on intellectual cultivation: nor, at any time, did the pressing engagements connected with the first object wholly interrupt the pursuit of the second.

In this scene of united employment and of mutual education was formed that close and endeared family friendship, which

was the source of their best enjoyments during the years that the sisters and brothers remained undivided at home; and which continued to be their solace after their separation. Many passages occurring in her correspondence evince how fully and how warmly Miss Jane Taylor participated in the pleasures of this home friendship. In truth, her feelings of this kind were so strong as to form a leading feature of her character.

Lest her engagements with her father should produce a disinclination or inaptness for domestic duties, Jane gave her assistance in the family alternately with her sister: and her mother's solicitude that she should be thoroughly conversant with these employments was not disappointed; for not even the excitement of her subsequent literary pursuits, ever impaired the domestic habits she acquired under her mother's care. Far from being the mere literary lady, averse to household concerns, she was not only happy to be occupied with them, but was really a proficient in employments of this sort.

Her taste for the arts was such as to make her excel in their lighter branches; and many of her drawings, still in possession of her family, display a true feeling of the beautiful in nature, and a peculiar niceness and elegance of execution: but the business of engraving was not altogether suited to her talent or inclination; and it was relinquished without regret, when other paths of exertion opened before her.

All the intervals of time between the stated hours of employment in engraving, were carefully husbanded. Early rising was generally the custom of the family; and the morning and evening hours, during the winter, were employed either in literary pursuits, or in the maintenance of friendly correspondences: so that as few moments as can be imagined were lost from the day. Their pleasures were always of a social kind. At intervals, during the winter months, they were accustomed to spend the whole evening together, while Mrs. Taylor read aloud; and each was occupied with some lighter work of the pencil. Simple and easily procured as were these pleasures, they were remembered with more delight than, perhaps, often follows the most exciting amusements.

In a letter to her earliest friend; Miss Jane Taylor says, "We continue to pursue our employments with regularity, seldom or ever encroaching on the usual hours. And though we sometimes wish our confinement was less, I believe we enjoy a greater proportion of real happiness than many who live a life of apparent ease and pleasure. We find it is employment that gives recreation its greatest charm; and we enjoy, with a double relish, little pleasures which, to those who are already fatigued with doing nothing, appear tiresome or uninteresting. When I see people perpetually tormented with *ennui*, satiated with amusements, indifferent to every object of interest, I indeed congratulate myself that I have not one spare moment in which these demons can assail me."

To another friend she writes, "I feel with you the approach of winter; and though I have not to apprehend from it the distressing effects which you experience, yet the loss of our delightful evening walks, the desolated garden, the decaying vegetation, the shortening days, all tend rather to depress than to enliven. Yet I have much to love in winter; and I can truly say, I enjoy the hours of quiet industry it always introduces. Anne and I often remark to each other, that, whatever agreeable recreations we may occasionally indulge in, and much as we really enjoy them, we are never so happy as when steadily engaged in the room where we engrave: that is our paradise. You may smile at the comparison, and we know the inconveniences connected with our engagements there; but use reconciles us to them, and experience teaches us that comfort and happiness are compatible with these apparent inconveniences. We have every inducement to industry, and we are thankful that that which is necessary is also agreeable to us. We want nothing but a little more society: one congenial family within our reach would be a treasure; for though we do love each other, and enjoy each other's society greatly, yet there are times when we long to recreate our wearied spirits with an intelligent friend."

During the summer the family parties were carried to some little distance in the country; and, indeed, whenever weather permitted, the sisters and their brothers walked together. Jane records in many of her letters the happiness she tasted in these summer evening rambles. They served not merely the purpose of recruiting health and spirits, but tended greatly to cement the warm friendship among them. At the same time, a love of the beauties of nature was roused and cherished by the interchanged expression of delight in these ever-new sources of enjoyment. At that time they were much secluded from extraneous society, and learned to look almost entirely within themselves for social pleasures. In Miss Jane Taylor's mind this seclusive feeling was augmented by an extreme diffidence, and by a thousand nice sensibilities, which neither a wider intercourse with the world, nor the measure of public favour she obtained, ever entirely conquered. To the last, she would always gladly retreat from general society to the bosom of her family, or the circle of those friends whom she intimately knew and loved. Yet, whatever feelings of reserve might belong to her character, it could not be said, by any who knew her, that her behaviour ever indicated intellectual arrogance, or supercilious indifference, towards persons whose worth might want the embellishments of education. Her distaste for vulgarity of sentiment and manners was strong; but *virtue* never suffered in her esteem from the mere deficiency of mental adornments. Whenever the health or the interests of those dear to her were at stake, the vigour of her mind was roused: her diffidence, her reserve, disappeared; and she exhibited not only disinterestedness, but a high degree of spirit and courage. In times of family affliction, the keenness of her sympathy made her actually a sufferer with those who suffered; especially if life seemed threatened, she endured the tortures of tender apprehension in a degree that always impaired her own health. These dispositions were exercised during the autumn of the year 1801. At that time the scarlet fever prevailed very generally; and was, in many instances, fatal. It entered

Mr. Taylor's family; the elder daughter, and three of the sons being affected by it. Decimus, the youngest of the latter, then about six years old, received the infection at school, and after less than a week's illness became its victim.

In the spring of the following year Miss Jane Taylor visited London, for the first time since her childhood. Then were formed various lasting and inestimable friendships, from which she derived, through the remainder of her life, much of the highest enjoyment; and to which she was wont to attribute the happiest influence upon her character. This visit was, in a manner, the commencement of a new era both to her heart and understanding. She was then in her nineteenth year, and was prepared by sensibilities of the liveliest kind, as well as by the long privation of social pleasures (except those found at home), to enjoy, to the full, this introduction to a new circle, which comprehended a rare assemblage of excellence, in virtue, refinement, and intelligence. Most of the young friends with whom she had hitherto been connected were well educated and intelligent; but among her new friends were some distinguished in their circle, and who would have been distinguished in any circle, by brilliant qualities of mind: they were, moreover, all of them decided in their religious principles, and, for the most part, ruled by a spirit of serious piety. Among them, the alternation from literary to religious conversation was not felt to be difficult, or chargeable with incongruity. Instead of seeing, as she had before too often seen, piety and intelligence disjoined, she now saw them so united as to give attractiveness to the former, and true elevation to the latter.

She did not take her place among her new friends as an aspirant to literary distinction. Her talent had not yet been so called forth as to be felt by herself, or much known by others. She failed not, however, so strongly to interest those to whom she was now introduced as to make subsequent intercourse fully as much desired on one part as on the other. Friendships, formed at the very age of romance, are very commonly broken up when the illusions on which they were

founded are dissipated; but the friendships formed at this time, by Miss Taylor, were broken up only by death.

Although her disposition rendered her peculiarly averse to competition of every kind, yet she could not but feel, indirectly, the stimulating influence of the friendships she now enjoyed; for they were precisely of the sort most likely to rouse her powers, and to render the exercise of them a means of winning pleasures which she ever valued more highly than any gratification of literary vanity. It may be affirmed, that a very principal incentive, or perhaps the principal incentive, to her poetical efforts, at least till the hope of doing good came in place of it, was the desire of enhancing the regard of the few friends whom she loved. To be loved was, to her, a pleasure of incalculably higher price than that of being admired. She first wrote to cherish the affection of her friends; and when, afterwards, she felt the obligation of a yet higher motive, that of making a faithful employment of the talent committed to her, still that first feeling, being most congenial to her character, continued to yield her the sweetest reward of her labours.

The first piece of hers which appeared in print was a contribution to the *Minor's Pocket Book*, for the year 1804. The pathos, simplicity, and sprightliness of "The Beggar Boy," even though the verse is fettered by the necessity of introducing a list of incongruous words, attracted much more attention than is often the lot of productions appearing in so humble a walk of literature. Her sister had contributed to the same publication for several preceding years, and had gained not less attention. The authors of these pieces became the subjects of inquiry; and it was not doubted by those who were competent to calculate the probable success of literary enterprises, that a volume of pieces, exhibiting the same vivacity, truth of description, good taste, and sound sentiment, would certainly gain public favour.

Their father viewed with pleasure the new engagements of his daughters; and yet with some anxiety; for he was strongly averse to the idea of their becoming authors, by pro-

fession. He therefore favoured their literary occupations so far as they might consist with the predominance of those pursuits, which he considered to be much more safe and certain, as the means of independence. Nor did their mother look with less watchfulness upon the effect of these new and exciting engagements. They were therefore carried on under just so much of restriction, not of restraint, as prevented their engrossing too much of thought and of time. Almost every thing written by the sisters for some years after they had first published, was composed, either before the regular occupations of the day commenced, or after they were concluded.

A little volume of "Original Poems for Infant Minds, by several young Persons," was found to be so agreeable to children, and so useful in the business of early education, that, in a very short time, it obtained an extensive circulation: it was quickly reprinted in America, and translated into German. What share belongs to each of the contributors to the volume could not be ascertained, even if to make the inquiry were of any importance. Its success presently suggested the production of a second of a similar kind; and the young writers, gratified by the unexpected favour they had won, readily listened to the wishes of parents and children.

During the autumn and winter of the year 1803, the alarm of a French invasion prevailed through the country, especially along the eastern and southern coasts. Colchester was, at that time, a principal military station. The active movements, therefore, of a large body of troops, always in a state of readiness to meet the expected enemy, tended, of itself, to keep alive a constant impression of the impending danger. Besides this, the military persons high in command on the station were not backward in exciting the popular fears. Every day some whispered intimation of immediate danger, from "the best authority," circulated through the town, till a strong and general persuasion prevailed that it might, very probably, become the scene of the first conflict with the invaders. In this state of public feeling, not a few of those of the inhabitants, whose means allowed them to do so, either left the town for a

while, or made such arrangements as might enable them to leave it at an hour's notice.

At this time the house which, as has been mentioned, Mr. Taylor owned at Lavenham was without a tenant. This circumstance seemed to invite the step which the fears of the period suggested, that of removing a part of the family thither, where a home would be always in readiness for those who remained, should it be needed. No material difficulty prevented the execution of this plan, and it was determined that Jane, with two of her brothers and an infant sister, should remove to the vacant house. This separation of the family took place in the middle of October.

So great was the confidence placed by her parents in Jane's discretion and ability, that they committed this divided portion of their family to her care without anxiety; nor was, in any instance, their confidence abused or disappointed. Though gifted with uncommon vivacity of spirit, she was thoughtful and provident in a degree rarely found at her age. Such, too, was her industry, that the new cares of a family were suffered, but in a small degree, to infringe upon the customary hours devoted to engraving, nor these upon her literary engagements, for her winter evenings were assiduously occupied in composing her share of some little works which soon after appeared.

The alarm of invasion scarcely subsided till the spring of the following year; but at the earliest appearance of returning security, Mr. Taylor gladly recalled his family to their home, and in the month of February they were once more united under his roof.

Soon after this time, Miss Jane Taylor was employed, conjointly with her sister, upon some little works to which their names have not since been attached. To this, indeed, they were always extremely reluctant, and yielded their names only when it was no longer in their option to withhold them. It may be added, that if publicity was not sought for by the sisters, neither were they incited by any prospects of considerable pecuniary advantage, for, with one or two exceptions,

their share of the profits arising from the sale of their works never amounted to a sum which, if they had been dependant upon their literary exertions, could have afforded them a comfortable subsistence.

A second volume of "Original Poems" met with as much favour as the first. Both volumes were soon reprinted in America; and have continued there, as well as in England, to be very generally used in the nursery.

From this time the sound good sense which has recommended the later productions of Miss Jane Taylor's pen, began to temper the sprightliness of her fancy. Not only did her understanding ripen, but the false diffidence by which it had been shackled was gradually removed by the successful exercise of her talents. In some young persons self-confidence occasions a precocious developement of the reasoning powers; while in others, a morbid diffidence retards the expansion of them, and even protracts a certain jejuneness of style in writing, long after the substance of thought has become worthy of mature years. This was very much the case with the subject of this memoir. If earlier in life she had felt herself possessed of the powers she afterwards displayed, she might have moved in a wider and a higher sphere. She continued to address herself to childhood and youth, not merely because she thought that to be the work for which she was fitted; but, in great measure, because, within this humbler sphere, she thought herself safe, and that, while she moved not out of it, the dreaded charge of presumption could not well be brought against her. On many of the most important topics of religion, morals, and manners, she thought justly, and felt strongly; and seemed only to need the persuasion that she could gain the attention of mature readers, in order to do so with success. But though representations of this kind were often made to her, she could never be prevailed upon to make the attempt.

A little volume, called "Rhymes for the Nursery," appeared not long after the two volumes of "Original Poems." To this volume no one but the sisters contributed. Their aim

was to present ideas, and to awaken emotions in a form adapted to the earliest childhood. The "Rhymes for the Nursery," though in phraseology brought down to a lower level, are, many of them, more poetical in their character than the "Original Poems;" and the success of the one work has been, at least, equal to that of the other.

It appears from Miss Jane Taylor's correspondence, and from other circumstances, that an improvement in the state of her mind, with respect to religious subjects, was now taking place, although, in Mr. Isaac Taylor's words, "it still fell short of the peace and hope which become Christian faith."

In the course of the year 1809, the long-joined family was separated, by the removal of two of its members to London. None of Miss Taylor's feelings were more vivid than those of family affection; and, almost blind to the reason of the case, she would fain have held the endeared circle entire, at the cost of all secular interests. "I regard," she says, in one of her letters, "this separation, as one of the greatest sorrows I have ever known. I cannot view it merely as a parting with a friend, whom I may hope to meet again in a few months; for though our interviews may be frequent, our separation as companions is final. We are to travel different roads; and all the time we may actually pass together, in the course of occasional meetings in our whole future lives, may not amount to more than a year or two of constant intercourse."

These regrets were soon afterwards diverted by literary interests. Poetry had formed the bond of union in that circle of friends in which she thought herself so happy to be included; and about this time a volume was projected, in which the talents of those of them to whom poetical composition was familiar should be conjoined. Miss Jane Taylor was reluctantly persuaded to take her part in this volume. It was published under the title of "The Associate Minstrels." Miss Taylor's contributions to it were none of them written with any idea of publication, but were the simple expressions of feeling on particular occasions. They exhibit the tender playfulness of her fancy, and the warmth of her heart; but the vigour she afterwards displayed had not then been roused.

Soon after the publication of the volume just mentioned, the sisters entered upon a task of peculiar difficulty — that of composing a volume of “Hymns” for the use of children. This volume was soon followed by a smaller collection of a similar kind, adapted to the use of Sunday schools.

Towards the close of the year 1810, Mr. Taylor resigned his ministerial charge at Colchester; and about the same time of the following year removed with his family to Ongar, having accepted the invitation of the dissenting congregation in that town to become their pastor. The Castle House which Mr. Taylor occupied during the first three years after his removal to Ongar, is highly agreeable in itself, and in the objects which surround it; combining a picturesque antiquity with the air of seclusion and comfort.

But it was only for a few months that the subject of this memoir was an inmate at home, during the time her father occupied the Castle House. For soon after the removal of the family to Ongar, she and her sister, much more from the suggestion of their friends than from the instigation of their own wishes, formed the design of establishing a school; and some measures were taken in furtherance of the plan; and among these preparatory measures, was their spending a great part of the following winter in London, with a view to perfect themselves in some lesser accomplishments. But obstacles arising, their averseness to the plan prevailed; it was quickly abandoned, and they joyfully returned to their father's house.

Her frequent absence from home, her increasing literary engagements, and other circumstances, had, before this time, induced Miss Jane Taylor to relinquish the practice of the arts as a profession. This change in her occupations was made without reluctance, though she always retained a taste for drawing, and practised it occasionally for the gratification of her friends. She retained also, without any diminution, that vivid relish of the beauties of nature, which perhaps seldom exists, in its highest degree, apart from some knowledge and practice of the imitative arts. Her taste was gratified at this time by a residence of some months in the most romantic

part of Devonshire. Her brother, Mr. Isaac Taylor, had lately spent some months in the west of England for the recovery of his health, and had returned to London in a great degree restored; but on the approach of the following winter, being advised to seek a milder climate, it was determined that his two sisters should accompany him to Devonshire. Having just before roamed over a great part of that delightful county, and become familiar with its beauties, it was to him a pleasure of the liveliest kind to introduce his sisters to these novel scenes. In young persons whose taste for the beauties of nature is very strong, and who have been accustomed only to the uniform surface, and the simple rural amenities of the eastern counties, a first sight of the scenery of the west of England excites the most vivid delight. Miss Jane Taylor felt these pleasures to the full; and even after a second, and a lengthened residence at Ilfracombe, had rendered her familiar with its scenery, the pleasure with which she rambled daily among its rocks was undiminished.

In the spring of 1813, the brother and sisters returned to their father's house, where they passed the summer; but on the approach of the autumn, it once more seemed desirable to repair to Devonshire; and Jane's sisterly affection was now tried, not only by the call to banish herself from a kind and comfortable home, but by the necessity of leaving behind one of the companions of her former excursion; for her sister was now preparing for a final separation from the paternal roof.

In the beginning of October, Miss Jane Taylor and Mr. Isaac Taylor were once more comfortably settled at Ilfracombe; and though the social attractions of the place were less than they had been at their first visit, it still contained kind friends, and the advantage of more leisure and seclusion was now wished for, enjoyed, and improved by the former, who presently resumed her literary pursuits with eagerness.

During this second winter at Ilfracombe, she employed herself in writing the greater part of the Tale, published some time afterwards. She commenced it with a specific idea of the qualities she designed to exhibit, but with no definite plan

for its execution. In pursuit of the same general object, she followed, every day, the suggestion of the moment; and this was perhaps the only way in which she would ever have written. It was her custom, in a solitary ramble among the rocks, for half an hour after breakfast, to seek that height of excitement without which she never took up the pen. This fever of thought was usually exhausted in two or three hours of writing; after which she enjoyed a social walk, and seldom attempted a second effort in the day, for she had now adopted the salutary plan of writing in the morning only. To this plan she adhered ever after, with only occasional exceptions.

These literary engagements were suspended during the following summer, by her leaving Ilfracombe. Having determined to spend the next winter in Cornwall, the brother and sister proceeded to Marazion. If she had not found agreeable society at Marazion, and formed there some friendships which she highly valued, Miss Taylor would have continued to regret the rocks and solitudes of North Devon: its gloomy and romantic scenery suited peculiarly her tastes, and the temper of her mind, which were little pleased by the business, and bustle, and open bareness of Cornwall. At Marazion, however, she stayed long enough to form a strong local attachment: her mode of life was suited to her disposition; her occupations filled her thoughts, and were relieved by frequent intercourse with two or three individuals whom she was happy to call her friends. During her two years' residence there, she gave her assistance regularly at the Sunday school; and her exertions in that respect were so much beyond her strength, that they evidently impaired her health.

Soon after her removal to Marazion, Miss Taylor resumed writing the Tale she had commenced at Ilfracombe; and late in the same year it was sent to press, under the title of "Display." The favour with which this little work was received, and more especially the high praise bestowed upon it by a few individuals, whose judgment and sincerity could not be questioned, produced a very desirable effect upon her mind; for it gave her, in some degree, that confidence in her own powers

which she so much needed. Hitherto, she had persisted in attributing almost the whole success of the works in which she had had part to her sister; but this was all her own: and she was constrained to believe that she could write well, and that too in a higher line than she had before attempted; for "Display" was admired on account of excellences of a higher kind than such as belong merely to an entertaining or pathetic fiction. The advice which had been long, and often urged upon her, of attempting to write for mature readers, was now greatly corroborated; for though she had addressed her Tale to young persons, it is quite evident, that with less diffidence she would have been not less successful.

Yet, perhaps, had she attempted a fiction upon a more extended scale, she might have found herself out of her proper sphere. For the beauties of her style accord best with a brief, inartificial, and condensed narrative. Breadth of design, amplification, and digression, seemed not to be within her range; her simple story is merely a thread, supporting a series of exquisite ornaments, and sparkling graces. That knowledge of the human heart which is evinced in "Display," may merit to be called profound; but it is exhibited in touches so delicate, that they might escape the notice of the reader whose eye was less quick and piercing than that of the author. Yet, perhaps, it has been greatly these fine and half-hidden beauties, that have procured for this Tale the praise (not often won by mere fictions) of being read again and again with new pleasure. The volume did not, however, escape without some strong animadversions, chiefly on the ground of the opinions professed in it. The suggestions of her friends were so far admitted as to induce Miss Taylor to look wider abroad, than hitherto, for the topics of her next undertaking. But to express her opinions on grave subjects, in naked prose, was more than she could dare. In versé, she felt as if sheltered. She therefore determined to write what she thought and felt with less reserve than hitherto, but under the cover of poetry. Such

were the views with which (soon after the publication of "Display") she began writing her "Essays in Rhyme."

Early in the year 1816, while still at Marazion, Miss Taylor commenced her contributions to the *Youth's Magazine*; which she continued, with few exceptions, to supply during the succeeding seven years.

The "Essays in Rhyme on Morals and Manners" were finished in the spring of the year 1816. Miss Taylor never wrote any thing with so much zest and excitement as the pieces composing this volume. While employed upon them, she was almost lost to other interests: even her prevailing domestic tastes seemed forgotten; and in her daily walks, she was often quite abstracted from the scene around her. A few lines, perhaps, may have seemed too pungent to some readers. This she fully anticipated, but would not shrink from the hazard; for her feelings, and her judgment, were averse to compromise, or to the timid concealment of opinions.

The effects of the great and long-sustained excitement, occasioned by writing the "Essays in Rhyme," upon Miss Taylor's health and spirits, were such as seemed to render change of scene, and complete relaxation, necessary. She therefore determined to spend part of the ensuing summer in Yorkshire. The brother and sister left Marazion in the month of June, 1816, for Masbro, near Rotherham, where the Rev. Joseph Gilbert, who some time before had married their sister, then resided. This visit afforded the most delightful and beneficial relaxation to Miss Taylor's mind, by yielding her both the lively enjoyments of a renewed intercourse with those most dear to her, and the pleasures of an introduction to the very intelligent and agreeable society of that neighbourhood.

Six weeks were thus pleasantly passed in Yorkshire: in August they returned to Ongar, after an absence from home of nearly three years. In that interval Mr. Taylor had left the Castle House, and removed to a farm-house a short distance from the town. With this house, and its garden, Miss Taylor was delighted, and felt the highest pleasure—a plea-

sure altogether congenial with her character, in being once again in seclusion with those she most loved.

During this visit at home, Miss Taylor and her mother projected a work to be executed conjointly, in the form of a correspondence between a mother and her daughter, at school. These letters were commenced at Ongar, and completed at Hastings, where the whole of the following winter was passed, in complete seclusion. It was, however, to Miss Taylor, an agreeable winter; for though she could relish the pleasures of general society when they came in her way, they were what she never sought or wished for, when deprived of them; and of the society of her dearest friends she had long been accustomed to be deprived. With the pleasures of regular employment, books, and fire-side comforts, she was ever satisfied and delighted.

In April of the following year, Miss Taylor left Hastings, and spent some weeks with her friends in and near London; after which, she once more returned to Ongar. It was about this time that she first perceived an induration in the breast, which continued during the following years of her life to hold her in a state of constant apprehension, and at length proved fatal.

"My sister's religious comfort," observes Mr. Isaac Taylor, "had been, for some time, gradually increasing; while the pensiveness and diffidence of her temper seemed to give way to the influence of matured judgment and confirmed principle. Her religious belief had long been settled; but she had failed to apprehend, with comfort to herself, her own part in 'the hope set before us in the gospel.' It was at length, rather suddenly, in the summer of the year 1817, that the long-standing doubts of her personal religion were dispelled, and she admitted joyfully the hope of salvation. The consequence of this change in her feelings was her making that public profession of faith in Christ which is required of his disciples. The extreme reserve of her temper, as well as her want of religious comfort, had hitherto withheld her from this explicit profession; now, however, these reluctances gave

way, and, in October, 1817, she became a member of the Christian church at Ongar, under the pastoral care of her father."

Soon afterwards, Miss Taylor accepted an invitation from a beloved friend at Reading to pass the winter there; she also spent some weeks with her kind relations at Oxford. She left Reading early in the following spring, and after spending a month near London, once more returned to Ongar. During this winter, the symptoms of the disorder above mentioned became more specific and alarming: she had before received the advice of eminent surgeons in London; and at Reading, she was daily under the care of a very highly-esteemed medical friend, whose anxiety for her recovery could not have been greater had she been his daughter. This gentleman (father of the friend with whom she was a visitor) interdicted to her, absolutely, all literary labours; indeed, she had now begun to feel the excitement of composition to be directly injurious to her health; and after this time she wrote only occasionally, and at distant intervals.

The summer of the year 1818 was a season of severe and continued sickness in Miss Taylor's family. In turns, herself, one of her brothers, and her father, were confined for several weeks, by dangerous illness. In her anxiety for those dear to her, she so much forgot herself, that her most alarming complaint seemed quiescent; and in the autumn, when family comfort was pretty well restored, she appeared to look more cheerfully upon life than, lately, she had been wont to do.

Believing herself to be now likely to remain at Ongar, she actively engaged in works of Christian charity. During a former abode at her father's house, she had originated a ladies' working society for the benefit of the poor; and to the meetings of this society she gave her attendance whenever she was at home. She became also a constant and most laborious teacher in the Sunday school; and continued to be so, long after it was apparent that the exertion exceeded her strength. It was in the sedulous and affectionate instruction of the

children of her own class that, alone, she delighted; and so far was she from assuming any right of direction over her fellow-teachers, that she retreated, as much as possible, from the precedence which would have been yielded to her:—doing less, perhaps, in matters of general direction, than she might have done with propriety.

Miss Taylor was in nothing an enthusiast. She was not therefore supported through the fatigues and discouragements that attend these laborious exertions, by those ardent feelings, or sanguine hopes, which often aid the benevolent activity of young persons. The reverse was too much the case; and whenever good appeared to result from her labours, it seemed to take her by surprise. Nor were her early habits, or her tastes, in unison with exertions of this sort. But whatever she did of this kind, was done simply from a full and strong conviction of the obligations of duty.

Besides the attention bestowed on the children of her class on the Sunday, Miss Taylor instructed them in writing and arithmetic, one afternoon in the week. Labours of this kind were agreeable to her, because she found in them a direct and perceptible benefit resulting from her exertions.

Three or four years were thus passed at home by Miss Taylor, in the quiet discharge of domestic and religious duties; interrupted only by occasional visits to her friends. During this time, the slow progress of her complaint kept her mind in a state of anxiety, and deterred her from attempting to execute some literary projects which she had had in contemplation. Besides the delicate and declining state of her own health, her thoughts were much occupied by the continued illness of her father. During these times of domestic affliction, it was impossible for her to abstract her attention from present interests. In the autumn of the year 1820, she attended him to Margate; and had the pleasure of seeing her beloved parent surmount a disorder which had long threatened his life.

Early in the following year, Miss Taylor again left home, to visit her sister, Mrs. Gilbert. She continued at Hull more

than four months, in which time she made excursions to York and Scarborough. In this visit she seemed to enjoy the pleasures of general society more than at any former time. Yet it was but for an hour that ever the flattering attentions she often received abroad drew away her thoughts from the domestic circle, within which her heart reposed.

This excursion appeared so much to have improved her general health, that there seemed reason to believe that, so long as her mind could be agreeably occupied, without too much excitement, her complaint might remain in a quiescent state. In this hope, her many kind friends in Yorkshire, Devon, and in the neighbourhood of London, warmly urged her to pass her time in successive visits among them. She felt deeply the kindness of these invitations; and believed also that this frequent change of scene, and these social pleasures, would be more likely than any other means to promote her recovery. But she determined rather to remain at home. "This determination," says Mr. Isaac Taylor, "I have reason to know, was influenced chiefly by a regard to her religious interests; for she had felt, with regret and fear, the effects of continued external excitements in diverting her attention from objects of supreme importance. She trembled at the danger of losing sight of her highest hopes; she wished, now, to call home her thoughts, and to converse with her own heart, without interruption. Such were the motives which she repeatedly avowed to those with whom she was accustomed to converse confidentially, when urged to avail herself of the kind invitations of her friends: 'I find,' she often said, 'that *home* is the place that suits me best.'"

But that tranquillity and abstraction from earthly interests which she so much desired and enjoyed, was not to be of long continuance; for soon after her return to Ongar, she found herself unexpectedly placed in circumstances in which her feelings became deeply interested, and the results of which continued, through the short remainder of her life, to keep her mind in a state of painful agitation, and to call into the fullest exercise her Christian principles. Her health also

suffered, as must be supposed, from the same causes; and from this time, she herself distinctly anticipated the fatal termination of the disease that had so long threatened her life.

The house at Marden Ash, near Ongar, in which Mr. Taylor had lived eight years, being at this time let with the farm to which it belonged, he removed from it to a house which he purchased in the town. This new abode, though altogether more commodious than the last, was so much less suited to Miss Taylor's taste, that the removal caused her strong regret, and evidently increased the depression of her spirits, and thus hastened the progress of her disorder. In the autumn of the year 1821, attended by one of her brothers, and a nephew, she visited Margate; where she placed herself under a new medical direction, and with the view of giving full effect to this course of remedies, she spent the following winter months near London, where she could have the advantage of constant advice.

On the occasion of the death of her uncle, the Reverend James Hinton, of Oxford, which occurred in the month of July, Miss Taylor was impressed with the belief that death was not to visit the family with "a single blow;" and this foreboding was not falsified, for, in the following November, another uncle, Mr. Charles Taylor, was removed; and in a few months more, her own death took place.

With the hope of, at least, recruiting her spirits, accompanied by her brother and a young female friend, Miss Taylor once again visited Margate, where she passed the month of October tranquilly and pleasantly. On her return, she went to Bedford, and availed herself of the opportunity to visit Olney and Weston. Her return from Bedford took place at the time of an extraordinary inundation; and she, with the young friend who accompanied her, was exposed to considerable peril in the journey.

At this time, she was so far exempt from suffering, or any positive inconvenience from the disease that was preying upon her constitution, and her ordinary comfort was so little impaired, that she took her part in the common engagements of

life, with scarcely any apparent diminution of her wonted activity and animation. To the last, indeed, her sufferings were only those consequent upon extreme debility. The local disease insensibly prevailed over the strength of her constitution, with little external show of its progress, and with scarcely any positive pain. The event might probably have been somewhat different, had not new symptoms been induced by accidental exposure to cold. On the 21st of November Miss Taylor went to London, to take leave of one of her most intimate friends, who was then preparing to leave England. On her return, being unable to procure a coach, she took boat at Lambeth, late in the afternoon; and proceeded as far as London Bridge, through a chilly rain. This exposure produced general rheumatic pains, which, from that time, continued to be the principal cause of her suffering, and, apparently, of the rapid decay of her strength.

Notwithstanding her extreme weakness, she still continued to attend public worship, and even to teach her class in the Sunday school. The last time of her doing so, was on the 4th of January. She went to the meeting-house, accompanied by the friend before mentioned, whom (after teaching the children the usual time) she took to a window overlooking the burial-ground, and pointing to a spot opposite said, "There, Betsey; that is where my grave is to be." The same afternoon a funeral sermon was preached for a highly-esteemed friend, the mother of a large family whose death had very deeply affected her. She looked at the weeping family, and deliberately realized the scene, as she believed, soon to be repeated in the same place, when her own family should be the mourners.

Either by the too great excitement of her feelings on this occasion, or by her exposure to the weather, her symptoms seemed to be aggravated from this time: her breathing became so quick and feeble, as to keep her spirits in constant agitation, and almost to prevent her joining in conversation. She still took her place in the family circle, though it had

now become necessary that she should be carried from the parlour to her chamber.

Partly from the impulse of that restlessness which often attends a last illness, and with the hope of deriving at least some alleviation from medical advice, she determined, in the month of February, upon spending a week with her young friends at Newington, whose affectionate attentions to her, during their late visit at Ongar, gave her the assurance that she should find all the comforts of home in their house. Though extremely distressed by the exertion of being placed in the chaise, the journey seemed greatly to revive her: she in some measure enjoyed the society of her friends, and returned home in amended health. We give the close in Mr. Isaac Taylor's words:

“Neither Jane herself, nor her family, fully apprehended the now near approach of dissolution. Some degree of delusion is very frequent in such cases; and in this, the flatteries of hope were strengthened by that calmness, and fortitude, and reluctance to receive any assistance she could possibly dispense with, which, in great measure, concealed the progress of her decline; and also by the undiminished vigour of her mind, and the unabated interest she took in every thing with which she was wont to be concerned.

“Though she had, at this time, become incapable of long-continued religious exercises, yet, to the last day of her life, her stated times of retirement were observed by her. Usually in the evening, by her request, her brother read to her some portion of Scripture, and a few pages of Bennett's Christian Oratory, a book she highly valued. On these occasions her conversation, though not elevated by the language of unclouded hope, frequently contained the expression of a humble and growing trust in the power and grace of the Saviour.

“Happily for herself, my sister's imagination, which, throughout her life, had been too much alive to ideas of terror, seemed in great degree quelled by the languors of disease. Thus her mind was relieved from those unreal fears which, otherwise, might have possessed her thoughts in the near

prospect of death. Still, occasionally, she seemed to be contending with what she acknowledged to be horrors of the imagination only. ‘Oh!’ she would say, ‘the grave!—the grave is dark and cold! But surely, even to the wicked, there is no suffering in the *grave*.’ For some time she seemed much distressed with the apprehension of her remains being disturbed after burial; but from this fear she was relieved by an explicit promise, that such precautions should be taken as should render such disturbance impossible. For the most part, however, the higher, and the real interests of the future life, occupied their proper place in her thoughts; and whatever other anxieties might harass her for a moment, she quickly returned to this sentiment:

‘If sin be pardoned, I’m secure;
Death has no sting besides.’

“She had, for months past, been wishing to transcribe her will, with the view of amending it in some particulars; but had deferred doing so, in the hope of a return of strength, which might make her more equal to the task; but feeling now her powers of body rapidly declining, she roused herself by an extraordinary effort, and in a way quite characteristic of herself: for it was always some endeavour to promote the comfort or interests of those she loved, that called forth the vigour of her mind. She was therefore supported (April 5th) at her desk, and continued writing with evidently a very painful effort, more than an hour: she completed her task in the three or four following days. I may just take the occasion to say, that, in the disposal of her affairs, she was guided by the most exact impartiality; acting consistently with the principle she had often warmly professed, and which is so rarely regarded, that there can be no more right to do wrong (by indulging capricious preferences) in making a will, than in any other transaction of life.

“Though the least exertion had now become distressingly painful; her mind was so perfectly collected, that the transcript of her will was made without errors, and the parts in which it

differed from the original were expressed with her wonted perspicuity. She also, the same afternoon in which she completed her task, entered some payments in her accounts, as well as the daily memorandums in her pocket-book, which are complete to the Thursday before her death.

“On Saturday she was visited by the medical gentleman whom she had consulted when last in London. She was then, though actually dying, so little aware of the near approach of death, that she asked his opinion of the practicability of her leaving home for change of air. After he left her, however, recollecting his expressions, and manner of replying to her inquiries, she inferred the truth; and on Sunday plainly indicated to her family that she did so.

“Her last Sabbath was passed tranquilly. Several times in the course of it she exerted her utmost strength to converse with her mother, into whose mind she endeavoured to pour that consolation which she knew would be so much needed. In the evening she conversed separately with her father and brother; and to them, as before to her mother, she professed her settled hope of heaven. To the latter she said, ‘I am now quite happy — as happy as my poor frame will bear.’

“On Monday she came down to the parlour at the usual hour, and was calm in spirit, seeming distressed only by her increased debility. During the morning she conversed for some time with her brother, who received her dying wishes and injunctions, and an emphatic expression of affection, which will ever sound fresh in his recollection, as if heard but yesterday. In the afternoon, she resolved to make a last effort to finish a letter to her young friends at Newington. For this purpose her brother supported her in his arms, for she was now utterly unable to sustain herself. Her affectionate earnestness to express to them her deep concern for their highest interests, cost her an effort that seemed as if it must have hastened her dissolution.

“In the evening a minister called, with whom she conversed a short time in a tone of cheerful and confirmed faith; after-

wards with her mother, in terms of intermingled affection, consolation, and hope.

“ When carried up stairs on Monday night, she, for the first time, allowed her sister to do every thing for her. She passed the night quietly, but in the morning felt herself unable to rise as usual. About ten o'clock her brother read a psalm, and prayed with her. Soon afterwards she was placed in an easy chair by the bed side. About the same time one of her brothers arrived from London: to him she spoke with the most emphatic earnestness, professing, very distinctly, the ground of her own hope, and the deep sense she then had of the reality and importance of eternal things. Her voice was now deep and hollow, her eye glazed, and the dews of death were on her features; but her recollection was perfect, and her soul full of feeling. While thus sitting up, and surrounded by her family, in a loud but interrupted voice she said, ‘ Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me: thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.’

“ Soon afterwards she repeated, with the same emphasis, the verse of Dr. Watts:

‘ Jesus, to thy dear faithful hand
My naked soul I trust;
And my flesh waits for thy command
To drop into the dust.’

repeating with intense fervour the words,

‘ Jesus, to thee — my naked soul —
My naked soul I trust.’

“ Being then placed in bed, all withdrew but her sister, with whom she conversed some time, giving her several particular directions with great clearness. She then requested that every thing in the room might be put in the most exact order. After this she lay tranquilly an hour or two, seeming to suffer only from the laborious heaving of the chest; and

in reply to a question to that effect, said, she was 'quite comfortable.'

"In the afternoon she observed her brother to be writing a letter: she inquired to whom: being told it was to Mrs. Gilbert, (who, with Mr. Gilbert, was then on her way to Ongar,) she gave her opinion as to the best way of ensuring her sister's meeting the letter, so as, if possible, to hasten her arrival. She had just before said, 'Well, I don't think now I shall see Anne again: I feel I am dying fast.'

"From this time she did not again speak so as to be understood, but seemed sensible, till about five o'clock, when a change took place: her breathing became interrupted. Still she was tranquil, and her features perfectly placid. At half past five she underwent a momentary struggle, and ceased to breathe."

No. XIV.

JOHN GRAY, M.D.

LATE PHYSICIAN TO HIS MAJESTY'S NAVAL HOSPITAL
AT HASLAR.

THERE are men whose station in life puts it in their power to do much good, and whose disposition urges them to make full use of that power; yet who are so unobtrusive, that they make little noise in the world. Of this class was the late Dr. John Gray.

He was born at Dunse, the chief town of Berwickshire, in 1768. After having received a classical education under old Cruikshank, a very celebrated provincial teacher, of the severe genus, he fixed on the medical as his profession for life. He served a short apprenticeship with his father's next door neighbour, Mr. Thomas Murray, who, as is usual in a country town, was apothecary, accoucheur, surgeon, and physician in one. Mr. Murray was, however, possessed of much science as well as experience, and was eminently successful as an operator. He was very popular, though it was universally admitted that he had two great faults; first, he was very fond of conversation, and it was difficult to make him leave it to fly to a patient, unless he thought there was some necessity for his presence; but, secondly, what was still worse, he avoided giving drugs as much as possible.

In this second great fault with the country folks his pupil imitated him, and fortunately persevered in it to the last; fortunately, at least, for his patients, but, in a worldly point of view, unfortunately for himself.

Having attended the various classes in the university of Edinburgh for two or three years, he left his native town in

November, 1788, for London. His intention was to go into the service of the East India Company; but something intervening to prevent him at the time, he became assistant to Mr. Morris, a surgeon in Great Marlborough Street. With this gentleman he remained till 1790, when the dispute with Spain about Nootka Sound occurring, an opportunity offered of getting into his Majesty's service, we believe, through the friendship of a very worthy man, Mr. Broadwood, the well-known piano-forte maker, to whom he was distantly related. He passed an examination for a surgeon's diploma in August, and was appointed surgeon's assistant to the *Proserpine* frigate, then fitting out at Deptford for the West Indies.

At Portsmouth he unluckily became entangled as a second to a friend in a duel between two of the officers; but the quarrel, after an exchange of shots, was happily accommodated, without any mischief having been done on either side.

The *Proserpine* formed part of the squadron under Admiral Cornish, which sailed for the West Indies in October. She remained there till March, 1791, when she returned to England. Mr. Gray was then appointed to the *Aquilon* frigate, commanded by the Honourable Captain Stopford, which sailed for Gibraltar. A cruise up the Mediterranean gave him the opportunity of visiting Nice, Genoa, Leghorn, Naples, Palermo, Cagliari, Tangiers, Salée, Mogadore, &c. His Diary contains descriptive notices of these places. The memoirs of his visit to Pompeii are very interesting; but as this recovered city is now much more generally known than it was then, we refrain from giving them. A little before they arrived at Mogadore, some of our countrymen had a narrow escape. The reigning emperor had sent the governor an order for sixty European heads, as he found the Europeans inclined to favour the emperor who had set up in opposition to him. Many British subjects were included in this proscription. But fortunately the wretch happening to die of his wounds, another messenger arrived in time to prevent the execution of the bloody mandate.

Mr. Gray remained in the Aquilon on the Gibraltar station until February, 1793, when he was appointed first mate of the Romney, Rear Admiral Goodall. News having arrived of our declaring war against France, the Romney and the other vessels were employed in cruising at the mouth of the gut for French vessels, and they captured a great many St. Domingo and other West Indiamen.

In May, several ships of Lord Hood's fleet arrived at Gibraltar. Their crews having been lately gotten together, by impressing men of all descriptions, were in a very sickly state. Mr. Gray was ordered to assist Dr. Banes, surgeon of Gibraltar Hospital. The complaints were chiefly fevers. There were some deaths; but, in general, though tedious, the disorders terminated favourably.

Admiral Goodall having changed his flag into the Princess Royal, Mr. Gray was appointed first assistant. Lord Hood arrived at Gibraltar in the Victory on the 20th of June; and on the 27th, the fleet sailed for Toulon. Mr. Gray, in endeavouring to make his patients well, had made himself ill. Though much indisposed, he was sent for on board, where he lay for three weeks in a most dangerous state from a burning fever. Mr. Bond, the surgeon, had very slender hopes of him, and told him afterwards the heat of his skin was so excessive, that feeling his pulse had an effect on the finger like that produced by touching a hot wire.

On the 23d of August, as they lay off Toulon, a large boat came into the fleet, with proposals from the enemy. All was prepared. On the 28th, the Spanish fleet of seventeen sail of the line hove in sight. The soldiers and marines were placed on board certain ships and landed.

"On the 29th," Mr. Gray says in his Diary, "fresh breezes and fine weather. At half-past three, heard a gun in the N.E. by N. Saw several false fires and rockets bearing N.E., where the ships that landed the troops were. Sixteen sail of the line and the Spanish fleet in company working into the harbour of Toulon. The two fleets anchored in the outer part of the road. It was truly a fine and an extraordinary

sight. It was also gratifying to a Briton to behold the British and Spanish fleets in conjunction working into the second harbour of the eldest son of the House of Bourbon. In all there were about seventy ships of the line."

Our troops were soon assailed by the revolutionary army, roused to a pitch of madness at what they considered the treachery of the Toulonese.* Mr. Bond, the surgeon, being appointed to the marine hospital, Mr. Gray had the charge of the medical department of the Princess Royal. She was almost in constant action for about six weeks with some very active French batteries on shore; and was latterly in danger of being burnt, for they began to fire red-hot shot. She suffered also from the bursting of two of her own thirty-two-pounders on the 22d of October, which killed five and wounded thirty-one men, with two lieutenants. Among the killed was one Michael Hayley. This poor fellow had been rendered so nervous by the tremendous scenes in which he was employed, that he was sent on board the Princess Royal as an invalid, quite paralysed by terror. Mr. Gray humanely placed him in a part of the vessel the most free from danger from the enemy; but he had been only a few hours on board, when a very minute splinter from one of the guns which burst, penetrated the brain, and killed him on the spot.

The number of wounded increasing daily, Mr. Gray was appointed an assistant-surgeon to the hospital at Toulon. Here he became acquainted with the amiable Dr. Harness,

* Mr. Gray, in his Diary, mentions a characteristic anecdote of a British sailor. A party of our troops, assisted by some sailors, made a sortie in the middle of the night from Fort Malque, to destroy a battery which annoyed the fort greatly. They succeeded in spiking some of the cannon and mortars, and they would have achieved the whole without loss, but for the folly of Jack. The night was very dark, and they were enjoined the strictest silence. As they moved forward the French piquette, hearing the sound of feet, called out "*Qui vive?*" The detachment halted, and all was hush. It moved on again; "*Qui vive?*" was repeated; and again it halted. Once more it moved on, and once more "*Qui vive?*" was asked. Jack could bear this impertinence no longer; and, in his thoughtless humour, forgetting the strict order for silence, called out in return, "Ask my stern, you lubber." Upon this the detachment was fired upon, and had ten men killed and several wounded. Jack was severely punished next day.

Director and Physician-General to the hospital, who proved a warm friend to him through life. He was sent to that important post, Fort Mulgrave, which commanded the roadstead of Toulon.

Among many hair-breadth escapes, he had here one almost miraculous. As the officers were at breakfast, one of the largest shells fell at the mess-room door. The sentinel had made the signal of danger. Every one hastened to a place of safety but Mr. Gray, who had not perceived the signal; and the first notice he had of his danger, was a sudden darkening of the air over his head. Looking up, he perceived the shell falling, as it were, directly upon him. He was just thinking of throwing himself down, when it struck the ground, only ten or twelve yards from him, with a horrible concussion and noise, and burst instantaneously to pieces. It killed a Sardinian, and took off an arm of one of the Royals; but though so near, and standing, Mr. Gray escaped untouched. When the smoke cleared away, on perceiving he was unhurt, he was saluted with a loud laugh from his friend, Captain Duncan of the artillery, one of the bravest of all brave men.

It was here Buonaparte first distinguished himself. Lyons being now taken by the Revolutionists, and their army there set free, their numbers before the forts that protected Toulon increased daily, and their attacks were incessant. Our troops behaved in the most gallant manner; but they were too few; and the Spaniards were distinguished only by their hatred of the French, and their solicitude not to be hurt by them. Mr. Gray says, "I was relieved by Mr. Vance, one of the assistants to the hospital, on the 27th of November, after having been employed in this place twenty-one days, and never having taken my clothes off during the whole time; obliged to lie constantly in the wet; in continual alarm of the enemy's attempting to storm; and during the period I was very unwell."

He was out in the sortie on the 30th, in which General O'Hara was wounded and taken prisoner, in consequence of the rash bravery of our troops in chasing the enemy too far, after taking the fort, which was the object of the sortie.

Mr. Gray mentions a fact, which shows there was something resembling humanity even among the intoxicated revolutionary miscreants. On our troops retreating, as he was dressing the wounded in the field, while a soldier attended him carrying the bandages, the French passed without meddling with them. He adds, "This being St. Andrew's day, the officers of the Royal Scotch intended to have dined together at the Lion d'Or; but it proved a day of mourning to all. I observed many parties of men without officers, they being either killed or wounded."

At length on the 17th of December, Fort Mulgrave, which commanded the harbour, being carried by superior numbers after a brave resistance, and the heights of Faron being occupied by the enemy, a council of war was held, in which it was determined to evacuate the town, and burn the shipping and arsenal. Mr. Gray's conduct on that tremendous occasion was noble, and deserves recording. The following is an extract from his Diary.

"On the morning of the 18th, the day of evacuation, on going to the quay, I found every thing in a state of the greatest confusion. The place was quite filled up with the inhabitants of all descriptions, men, women, and children, with their clothing and furniture. Their object was to get boats to carry them on board the ships, but in vain. No boats dared now to come near; for, in a moment, they would have been filled with such crowds of people as would have sunk them. I saw a vast number of dead bodies floating in the water. A great many of these I observed to be Spanish soldiers, who, in rushing towards the boats to save themselves, as if the enemy were at their heels, were drowned. I noticed their officers thrusting the men into the water, the boats being overfilled.

"I waited on Admiral Goodall, and acquainted him with what I had learnt. He had no knowledge of Lord Hood's having gone off in the night. He, Mr. Noble, the Secretary, and Mons. Benaltier, got away about 10 o'clock.

"I now went to the hospital to assist in getting off our wounded, and then was busily employed in saving as many

of the inhabitants as I possibly could. I think a more lamentable sight was never seen. Above twenty thousand people crowding the shore in all the agonies of despair, tearing their hair, and uttering the most piteous cries. The ships at length were crowded, and no boats durst approach the land. Their savage enemies were constantly throwing shells into the town, and were every moment expected to scale the walls, when it was known that a general massacre would take place. Such a scene of misery, I trust, I shall never see again.

“About half-past three, I had effected all that was in my power; but it was not till six in the evening that I got away. They fired at our boat in coming off from L’Aigulette and Balaquier.

“About ten in the evening, we saw a fire commence in the arsenal, and amidst the shipping. Sir Sydney Smith had the conducting of this affair, which deprived the French Republic of half its naval force. All our troops had evacuated the out-ports, with the exception of Fort La Malqu , and were ready for embarkation, as soon as this terrible work was completed. The conflagration spread rapidly amongst the men of war, and at last became general. The atmosphere was as bright as at noon-day. I could plainly discern the enemy busily employed at the work of destruction, in throwing shot and shell into the town. To add to the catastrophe, the Spaniards, who had received orders to sink two powder ships, (which contained above two thousand barrels of gunpowder,) in their hurry and confusion set fire to them; and the explosion sunk several of our boats with their crews. The scene was awfully sublime, and at the same time most afflicting. Whenever there was a respite from the noise of artillery, we could distinctly hear the screams and cries of the wretched inhabitants, although the Princess Royal was above a mile from the town.”

In March, 1794, Mr. Gray was appointed by Lord Hood surgeon of the *Gorgon*, a forty-four gun frigate, Captain Wallis; but he was ordered to officiate as surgeon to the

forces on shore at the siege of Bastia, the capital of Corsica, and acted with Captain Horatio Nelson of the *Agamemnon*, who was sent on shore with three hundred seamen. It was here he became acquainted with this most illustrious of sailors, who ever afterwards showed himself his warm friend. Mr. Gray used to take much pleasure, even in his last illness, in recounting some friendly bickerings which he had with Captain Nelson; who was always very anxious, when engaged in an enterprise, and somewhat irritable. The first five or six days the besieged harassed them a good deal by throwing shot and shells into their encampment. One night they were particularly lively; and Mr. Gray finding he could not sleep, thought he might as well go forward to our batteries to see what was the effect of all this bustle and noise. He found Captain Nelson busily employed in directing, who, quite surprised to see him, told him he had no right to be there; for "that was the place of danger, and appropriated for fighters, not for doctors." The surgeon demurred, but the Captain at last peremptorily desired him to retire. He obeyed, but with a very bad grace, and instead of returning to the encampment, sat down a little way off, and fell fast asleep on the cold ground. When he awoke, he found he had caught a most severe rheumatism, which for some time deprived him almost of the power of moving, as the punishment for his curiosity and refractoriness.

Bastia was taken after a siege of seven or eight weeks; and with a natural partiality for the navy, Mr. Gray takes care to say in his Diary, that though the army appeared on the heights at the conclusion of the capitulation, the glory of the capture of Bastia remained with the naval force.

In this isle of the genuine assassin from revenge, Mr. Gray very narrowly escaped assassination. On coming ashore one day, he had employed a native to carry his luggage. The Corsican asked treble the amount of what Mr. Gray thought a fair charge for the trouble. Forgetting where he was, he expressed himself indignantly at the extortion, and rashly raised a switch-cane which he had in his hand, but without

the least intention to use it. The eyes of the fellow instantly flashed fire, and he seemed disposed to strike in a very different way; but some of the people of the hotel being by, he confined himself to furious words, and rushed out of the house threatening he would be revenged. Mr. Gray saw his danger, and the people of the hotel were most seriously alarmed for him, and not without reason; for before he could get away, the miscreant returned with some ruffian-like associates. The door was bolted, and the lower windows made secure. The wretches, however, were preparing to break into the house, when fortunately two of our sailors made their appearance in the street. Mr. Gray beckoned to them from a window. At their approach the cowardly ruffians slunk off, and Mr. Gray walked down to the shore between his guards; and in going saw the ruffians skulking in the streets, as if still watching for an opportunity to inflict the blow without danger.

In sailing to Calvi, the Dolphin being heavily laden with shot and shells for the siege, got embayed in a strong gale, and was forced to come to an anchor, where the anchorage was very rocky and cut the cables; close by land, high and perfectly inaccessible; so that had the ship gone on shore not a soul would have escaped. But Mr. Gray says, "luckily for the ship and for us, the undertow kept off all strain from the cable, and thus saved us. On getting up our anchor, we found the cable nearly worn through, just hanging by a single strand."

In his Diary is the following notice of the accident by which the immortal Nelson lost an eye at the siege of Calvi. July 17—26. On our arrival here, cannonading still continuing very briskly. Whilst Captain Nelson was looking through a spy-glass at the enemy, a ball struck a sand bag near him, and threw a great quantity of sand over the face and into his eyes. I was sent for by Mr. Jefferson to see him. Found a good deal of inflammation, but he was so solicitous to return to the batteries, that it was impossible to confine him to his chamber."

Among the numberless amputations which Mr. Gray performed during this fighting period, we find the following: "Obliged to perform amputation of the thigh on William Silverlock. He had previously lost his leg in Bastia hospital, but was sent on board the Dolphin, on account of the hospital gangrene which had seized the stump. He bore the second amputation very well, was cured, and sent home in the *Censeur*." Mr. Gray has often said, that the firmness with which *British* sailors, in particular, bore these operations, was surprising, for even a moan seldom escaped them.

The Dolphin, being an hospital-ship, Mr. Gray had abundance of employment with the sick and wounded received from the various ships. This vessel being ordered to Civita Vecchia, to bring the Honourable Frederick North to Corsica, to which he had been appointed secretary, Mr. Gray and a party of officers took the opportunity of visiting Rome. At their very entrance into "the eternal city," one of the party committed a trespass, which in other days would have been considered impious treason, and might have proved fatal to the whole. They had travelled all night in a coach and four, and reached Rome (about forty-five miles off) very much disposed to have breakfast. To their great annoyance, however, they were stopt, and obliged to go to the Dogana to have their baggage searched again, though it had been inspected at Civita Vecchia, and the Pope's seal with that of the custom-house affixed to it. Under the guard of a soldier they waited nearly an hour, and no searcher making his appearance, for it was early, Captain R. lost all patience, and growing desperate for breakfast, he took off the seal, stamped on it, and d——d the Pope, and all his regulations. The guard was so astonished and horrified at this treatment of his Holiness's arms, that he turned away, exclaiming, *O Dio! O Dio! andate via, andate via*. They instantly made use of the licence, took their baggage without being searched, and went about their business.

The *Inglesi* were at this time quite idolized at Rome, and had almost permission to do what they liked. For, though

heretics, they were considered the general protectors against the atheists, plunderers, and murderers of France. Mr. Gray was afterwards informed, that when a representation was made to the Pope of this outrage done to his arms at the very entry into his own city by a British sea-captain, almost mad for breakfast, his Holiness laughed very heartily.

Mr. Gray remained in the *Dolphin* * until February, 1797, and during that period, so full of the changes of fortune in war, was actively employed. It being determined to evacuate Elba, and carry the garrison to Lisbon, the *Dolphin* sailed on the 29th of January, with the ships under Commodore Nelson for that city. Having passed the gut of Gibraltar on the 10th of February, they next day saw the Spanish fleet, twenty-seven sail of the line, off Cadiz. They joined Admiral Sir John Jervis, who had fifteen sail of the line, the day following, off Cape St. Vincent, and gave him the information of the Spaniards being so near. Resolving to hazard a battle, though the enemy was double his number, he immediately dispatched the *Dolphin* for Lisbon to prepare an hospital for the wounded.

Sir John appointed Mr. Gray surgeon of the naval hospital at Lisbon. In the building appropriated for an hospital, he found a few sick very badly attended, being placed under the care of an old Portuguese apothecary. As it did not contain room for more than one hundred and twenty patients, the Admiral permitted another large building at Almada to be prepared for the wounded. This was situated on an eminence three hundred feet above the banks of the Tagus, with a vineyard and three beautiful gardens, and commanding a rich and delightful view, which has been celebrated by the poet Mickle, in his *Almada Hill*. The wounded received after the battle of St. Vincent were numerous, and many amputations were necessary; but, in general, the patients did very well.

* The *Dolphin* was very nearly burnt at San Fiorenzo, on the 12th of April, 1796, along with the *Ca Ira*, to which, when on flames, she was "hanging with a hawser."

Mr. Gray remained in charge of this fine hospital for about eighteen months, when he was appointed by his friend, the Earl St. Vincent, to the naval hospital at Gibraltar, and sailed from the Tagus about the latter end of August, 1798, in his old ship the *Dolphin*. He stopped a very short time at Gibraltar; for Minorca having yielded to Sir Charles Stuart, he was ordered to take charge of the naval hospital there. This was a large edifice, formerly erected by the English, in an island in the middle of the harbour of Port Mahon, consisting of a centre and two wings. It was capable of receiving about four hundred and eighty patients, and its accommodations were excellent.

He remained surgeon of this hospital till the peace, or rather truce, of Amiens. During these four years he received a great number of sick and wounded seamen and marines, as there was a very large fleet employed in the Mediterranean, while there was very active warfare carried on along the coast of Italy, besides the blockade of Malta, and the Egypt expedition.

Mr. Gray returned to England in August, 1802, after an absence of eleven years; and paid a visit to his father and his native town. He passed the winter in Edinburgh, attending the various medical classes, in order to ascertain what was new in theory or practice, as well as to prepare himself for a Doctor's degree. Here he met with Lord Cochrane, and Mr. Gardiner, surgeon of Gibraltar hospital. They dined at one another's houses by turns; and thus passed their time very pleasantly. Of the innocence of the former brave and able, but unmanageable sailor, as to the gambling fraud, of which a jury afterwards pronounced him guilty, Mr. Gray seized every opportunity to declare, that, from his thorough knowledge of him, he never entertained the slightest doubt.

War having been declared again, in May, 1803, Mr. Gray returned to London; and on the 1st of July was appointed surgeon to the naval hospital at Malta. In May, 1804, Dr. Snipe and he sailed from thence to Messina, and, on the part of Government, entered into a contract with a merchant, by the

terms of which he was to supply thirty thousand gallons of lemon juice (that had now come into general use on board our ships), at the very low rate of one shilling per gallon, English measure, including a gallon of rectified spirit of wine to every ten gallons of juice. The merchant was also to supply the casks, and pay the freight to Malta.

Mr. Gray remained in that island until August, 1804. His Diary, as usual, contains some interesting notices of the people and scenery around him. Finding his health in a declining state, from such long and severe service in these hot climates, he wrote to Lord Nelson requesting permission to return to England. His Lordship granted it, but somewhat reluctantly. Having given up the charge of the hospital to Mr. Allen, he sailed for Trieste in His Majesty's ship the *Bittern*, Captain Corbet, of whose kindness to him in his invalid state, as well as his conduct in managing his ship, he writes in the highest terms.

His object was to try the effects of a land tour in the restoration of his health. At Trieste he met with Mr. Baldwin, the Egyptian consul, and Sir John Stepney, who had been formerly our ambassador at Dresden, and at Berlin. He accompanied Sir John, who was also an invalid, in a little tour to Fiume in Croatia, situated in a wild romantic country. From thence they visited the celebrated new road, which the Austrians were making in this neighbourhood into Hungary; and they dined *à la mode militaire* with General Baron Vascovitch, his lady, and a number of military officers, chiefly engineers, in a tent pitched in the midst of a forest of pine and beech trees of an amazing height, and spent a very agreeable day. They then hired a large boat to go to Pola in Istria, to see the amphitheatre. But the wind was contrary, and so strong, that they were obliged to bear away for Port Fianone, a poor miserable place. From thence they sailed to Carnezza. They went to the parsonage house, and were most hospitably entertained by the arciprete, of whom Mr. Gray says, "he is one of the kindest men I ever met with. He is an honour to the priesthood, and to human nature."

Next day they and their friendly host, with several servants, set off for Pola (about fourteen miles distant) all armed. For, "strange to tell," says Mr. Gray, "only three years ago, before Venice and its territories were placed under the protection of the Emperor of Germany, this distance of fourteen miles could not be undertaken, with any degree of safety, without a large guard from the Venetian government. A great number of banditti from the Venetian states infested the province of Istria, and even ravaged Carinthia and Croatia, and then returned with their spoils. A hundred of these murderous ruffians were taken up about a year ago, and many of them suffered the merited punishment at Venice." — "The harbour of Pola," he proceeds, "is very commodious, and capable of holding a large navy, secure from every wind. — The amphitheatre is the most perfect of the ancient ones that at present exist. It is almost entire, and equals in beauty and architecture the coliseum at Rome, and the amphitheatre at Verona. It is mentioned by Suetonius in the Life of Augustus, as having been erected by him, (cap. 29.) There are four contraforts to strengthen the building, and made to serve as apartments for the emperor, the ediles, and the consuls; and the vestal, whom Pliny takes notice of, as also Suetonius. The building is of an oval form, and it is capable of holding 20,000 persons. The dimensions, as measured by two English gentlemen, (Mr. James Stuart, and Mr. Nicholas Rivet,) sent from Port Mahon in 1770, were, length 426 feet, breadth 335, and height 100."

The party returned to Trieste, visited Venice, and passed through Padua, to Vicenza. Having resided for about two months on the beautiful hill, Monte Berico, half a mile from that handsome and well-built city, Mr. Gray set off, on the 27th of January, 1805, for Vienna, which he entered on the 21st of February; and on the 5th of March, he set out for Prague: from thence to Dresden, Berlin, Hamburgh, and Husum in Denmark. On the 7th of April he sailed for England, and on the 12th he arrived in London, very much improved in health from his tour.

His friend, Dr. Snipe, physician of the Mediterranean fleet, had come home in a very weak state (being consumptive), and died in August. This event created a vacancy in that high and responsible office. A few weeks after, Lord Nelson, having pursued the French fleet under Villeneuve to the West Indies, and back, came to London. He met Mr. Gray in St. James's Street, as he was going to the Admiralty. "O, Gray," said his Lordship, taking him by the hand, "it is just you whom I wanted to see. Will you go with me, and be my physician?" "With all my heart, my Lord," said Mr. Gray. "Well, come with me to the Admiralty, and it shall be done; for the medical folks, Harness, and all the rest, you know, are your friends."

As they walked down the street together, his Lordship was recognised, and almost every body they met took off the hat; and those of the lower ranks made way for him, by going off the foot-pavement into the carriage-way. This homage evidently affected his Lordship. A tear stood in each eye; and he said, "Gray, what do they mean by this? You know I have not met with the French." "Yes, my Lord," said Mr. Gray; "but they know that you have met with them before, and they have no doubt but that you will meet with them again."

His Lordship's influence was too powerful, and Mr. Gray's services were too well known, to admit of any demur. On the 9th of September he received his appointment from the Admiralty, as Physician to the Mediterranean Fleet, and Inspector of all the Naval Hospitals within the limits of that command.*

* Lord Nelson had an invincible dislike to medicine. Dr. Gray could never get him to take any but a little ether. He was at present far from well. His anxiety to catch the French had exasperated all his ailments, and rendered him quite feverish. Lady Hamilton wanted Dr. Gray to prescribe for him. "No, no," said he, "it is of no use: Gray (for he would never call him Doctor) knows I never take physic."

This being premised, the following fact will show much good-nature: — Dr. Snipe, the predecessor of Dr. Gray, was a polite man; but his politeness had a little of the formality of the old school in it. His Lordship, as we have noticed, was very irritable when any thing important was going on. The French fleet

Dr. Gray (for he now assumed the title which, by his diploma, had for some time belonged to him), suggested to his Lordship, as a battle would ere long be inevitable, the advantage of a regular hospital-ship for the wounded. Lord Nelson approved of the suggestion, and stated Dr. Gray's wishes to the Admiralty. The *Jupiter*, a fifty-gun ship, was in consequence ordered to be got ready for the purpose.

Lord Nelson sailed from Portsmouth, and Dr. Gray set out for Plymouth, to look after the *Jupiter*. He found this vessel in dock, and in such a state that she could not be ready for sea before Christmas. This rendered him extremely anxious, and his friend, Sir John T. Duckworth, who was preparing to sail for the West Indies, advised him to go with him, as there was no time to be lost, for Nelson would bring the French to action as soon as possible; and as he would pass near Nelson's fleet, he would find means of enabling him to join his Lordship. He assented; and he sailed on the 2d of November in the *Superb* seventy-four, with this gallant officer. Next day they spoke the *Pickle* schooner, who gave them the intelligence of the expected battle having taken place at Trafalgar, and the glorious results of it; but these were darkened by the melancholy addition of the death of Dr. Gray's friend and patron, Lord Nelson. They soon after spoke the *Channel* fleet, and communicated the important news.

Admiral Lewis was found cruising, with a part of the fleet, off Cadiz, and Sir John Duckworth sent Dr. Gray forward in

was out; and of course he was particularly anxious. Dr. Snipe came to pay his morning visit, and hoped his Lordship had slept well, and that he was in good health and spirits, and so on. "Poo! dem it," said his Lordship; "what do I care about my health at present?" The Doctor bowed and retired. Lord Nelson could not get a word from him during dinner. He felt much hurt at this; and at length hit on the following expedient to make the Doctor speak. He sent for him, and said, "Snipe, I am very unwell, and, I think, feverish. Feel my pulse, and tell me how it is." "O, a little quick; slightly feverish: not much so. A small dose of physic would set your Lordship to right." "Well, be so kind as to send me one; but let it be a small one." And he actually took a dose of salts; perhaps the only dose he had swallowed since he was a boy: and the Doctor and the Admiral were speaking friends again.

the Martin sloop, to Gibraltar, in order to join the Commander-in-Chief, Lord Collingwood: he himself sailed for the West Indies, where, in a brilliant action, he annihilated a French fleet of five ships of the line.

Lord Collingwood desired Dr. Gray for the present to take up his residence in the naval hospital, where he found a great number of wounded received after the battle of Trafalgar. In the execution of the duties of his office, he afterwards inspected the various hospitals in the Mediterranean.

On the 26th of June, 1807, the Ocean, Lord Collingwood, anchored in the Bay of Gibraltar, and Dr. Gray went on shore to have medicines prepared for 20,000 men for six months. This was connected with a voyage to the Dardanelles. There they found a Russian squadron, under Admiral Siniavin, uselessly destroying towns and fine corn fields belonging to a people who were only nominally at war with them.*

On their approaching the Straits, a gun was fired from Cape Europa, and a flag of truce hoisted. A boat came off with the Chamberlain to the Grand Signior, and two other personages. Their object appears to have been to avert an attack on the Turkish fleet. After some general and formal observations, the Chamberlain seemed much distressed, held down his head, and occasionally moaned. Lord Collingwood desired Dr. Gray, who was the interpreter on his side, to ask him if he was unwell. That was not the cause, he replied by his interpreter; but he was afraid of the consequences, on his return, of what he apprehended would prove a too unsuccessful visit. His Lordship then desired Dr. Gray to tell him, that he would take care to have the affair so represented that no blame could attach to him. He was well aware of the dictatorial influence under which the Turkish government at present acted, and that its ministers were not the enemies of

* Dr. Gray says, in his Diary, "Went on shore to Tenedos; found the town in a ruinous state. The country is entirely destroyed by the Russians. Saw two dead bodies lying unburied, &c."

He elsewhere observes, he found the Greeks quite friendly. Their peasants offered our people grapes, &c. whenever they could do it without being seen.

Britain or her cause in their hearts. This seemed at once to remove the bow-string from the neck of the poor envoy, and he became quite cheerful and friendly.*

Dr. Gray was happy in enjoying the friendship of Lord Collingwood, during the whole of the period of his acting as physician to his fleet. His Lordship was a worthy honest character, quite free from affectation. This was also the character of Dr. Gray, and both were fond of general, rather than professional conversation.

His Lordship invited Lord Cochrane to dine with him, because he was the physician's friend. "But," said he, "Dr. Gray, you will take care to tell him, we must have no politics at table." "You have nothing to fear on that head," answered the Doctor. Lord Collingwood was very much pleased with Lord Cochrane's conversation, and took the opportunity to say to Dr. Gray, "Your friend has a mode of doing things peculiar to himself, and whatever he undertakes he does better than any other man; but it is impossible to get him to act in unison with other officers, and I must find some separate service for him, where he can act as he likes."

Dr. Gray took a pleasure in recounting many little acts of kindness and attention of Lord Collingwood to him. He was frequently obliged to pass *in a boat* from the admiral's ship to inspect other ships, some of them at a considerable distance; and he had a dislike to this conveyance, particularly when against the wind. His Lordship on these occasions would look out for him on his return, and order the ship forward to meet him. He used also to mention, with much glee, a complete triumph which he gained over his Lordship, respecting the barometer. He was very partial to

* Dr. Gray said, that about this time one of these Baschis came, with a flag of truce, on board one of our ships of the line, attended by a retinue. The Captain ordered the ship's crew to receive the great personage with all due pomp. Jack, as usual on such occasions, was on the alert; and all was instantly in the finest apple-pie order. But it was observed, the Baschi, on reaching the deck, instead of receiving the homage with due attention, slunk away as if either in shame or in scorn. The fact was, this personage was the Grand Signior's butcher, and had been sent to offer, by way of civility, a supply of fresh meat. Jack was quite crest-fallen on the occasion, though he could not help joining in the laugh.

meteorology, and kept a regular register of the weather. But his Lordship was sceptical as to the indications of the barometer, and used to banter him for his credulity. The fleet, on the occasion alluded to, was cruising off Sicily, near Syracuse, a little before sunset. The weather was very fine, and the sky gave no indication of a change. Dr. Gray, on going to consult his glass, and enter his observations as usual, was surprised to find the mercury had fallen nearly an inch. This alarmed him, and he mentioned the fact to Lord Collingwood, who was disposed to smile at his anxiety. The Doctor, however, urged that the fall was unusually great, and he had no doubt but before midnight they would have to encounter a gale, which, though it probably would be of no long duration, would be extremely heavy. He added, if in this case the glass deceived him, he would allow it was a false prognosticator. "Well," said his Lordship smiling, "we will put you on your trial, and you shall have the management of the fleet for once." A signal was accordingly made to prepare for bad weather. One of the captains told Dr. Gray next day, they were quite at a loss what to make of such an order, as the afternoon was so fine, and the sky looked so settled. However, before midnight they all acknowledged the wise foresight of the order, for it blew a hurricane for several hours.

Another occasion offered, some time after, to complete his Lordship's conversion. They had gone ashore; and in the morning it blew a heavy gale, and they were all alarmed for the safety of a little vessel in which was the son of one of our agents. For some reason it had been taken in tow by one of our ships, and was in danger of being drawn under water. The poor father stood on the shore quite distracted. Dr. Gray found by a glass that the mercury had risen considerably and very rapidly, and comforted him by telling him, that he had very little doubt but, high as the sea was at present, in an hour or two he might go aboard his son's vessel in a boat; and he actually did so.

In June 1808 Lord Collingwood paid a visit to Cadiz, to assist the Spaniards in their attempt to shake off the usurpation of Bonaparte and his associates. Dr. Gray, from the opportunities afforded him in making observations, was of opinion that not a few of the higher rank had a leaning to the military despotism of the Corsican autocrat; but he was persuaded that the lower ranks were unanimously and furiously hostile to it, and all its abettors; though they mistook some enemies for friends, and some friends for enemies. Their fondness for Ferdinand was quite enthusiastic. On going into a boat one day, he found a little boy, about five or six years of age, a son of one of the boatmen, sobbing and crying very bitterly. "What is the matter, my little fellow?" said he: "are you unwell?" "No," replied the boy sobbing; "but they have taken away my beloved Ferdinand from me."

After four years' service as physician to the Mediterranean fleet and inspector of hospitals, Dr. Gray obtained leave of absence, and returned to England in 1809 in the *Formidable*, on board of which was the Persian ambassador, whom he found a pleasant good-natured man, about thirty-three years of age, and who was very expert in acquiring the English language. Dr. Gray did not return to the Mediterranean fleet; for in April following, in consequence of the retirement of his townsman, Dr. Hope, he was appointed second physician at Haslar.

Lord Collingwood did not remain long in the Mediterranean after him. On the 11th of May, about three weeks after he had gone to Haslar, Dr. Gray was recalled to town to assist in conducting the remains of his noble friend to St. Paul's. This brave and indefatigable chief truly died in the service of his country. He had not been on shore to reside for a considerable number of years previous to his death. His Lordship appointed Dr. Gray one of the guardians to his daughters.

On the return of peace, it having been resolved to retain only one physician at Haslar, Dr. Gray retired on half pay at the beginning of 1816. In 1817 he made the tour of

Switzerland. Previously to his setting out, he met with an extraordinary occurrence, the recollection of which often made him shudder. He had dined with the Scotch Corporation Society at the Crown and Anchor tavern. His health was doubtful, and his stomach apt to be disordered by any departure from the usual routine. Probably from eating so hurriedly, as is generally done at these public dinners, he found himself quite unwell, and retired soon after dinner, having drunk scarcely two glasses of wine. He thought a little walk would restore him; but on getting into the open air, he felt so strong a tendency to sleepiness, that he was obliged to call a coach near Somerset House. It was only about eight o'clock. He believed he fell instantly asleep, after the coachman had obtained his address and shut the door. He recollected nothing farther till he was awakened on the stopping of the coach at the door of the house in Frith Street, where he had apartments. This was about twelve o'clock, four hours after he was taken up in the Strand. The mistress of the house came to the door. The coachman said, the gentleman was unwell, and seemed to wish her to retire to call the servant. But she saw two fellows behind the coach, and, instead of retiring, advanced boldly to the coach door. At this the fellows leapt down and ran off. Dr. Gray discovered that his gold watch was gone. He had been to the city before dinner, and had received 300*l.* in notes, which he had not had time to deliver to his agent. On putting his hand into his pocket, he had the satisfaction to find that this booty had escaped the ruffians, but how, it was difficult to guess. The number of the coach was taken, and the coachman ordered to call next day for payment. The fellow did call. He would only say, that he knew nothing at all about the watch, or the fellows behind the coach; nor would he give any explanation, how he was employed for four hours in coming from the Strand to Frith Street, or what was his object in spending so much time. Dr. Gray thought at first of having him examined at Bow Street. But he was glad he had escaped from so dangerous a situation with his life, and

at the expence of his gold watch only; and he had such a dislike to making a public appearance, that his characteristic love of quiet prevailed. He let the fellow off, and suffered the transaction to remain a mystery.

His venerable friend, Earl St. Vincent, now eighty-four years of age, wishing to pass the winter in the south of France, Dr. Gray accompanied his Lordship to Hyeres in the autumn of 1818. The climate of this place is particularly fine during the winter months. Being in the neighbourhood of Toulon, he quietly, and under very pleasing circumstances, revisited the memorable scenes, where he had witnessed such ferocity and misery a quarter of a century before.

His Lordship, during his stay here, was visited by several eminent persons. Among these was the ex-minister, the Duc de Richelieu, to whose moderation and good sense France, and, through her settlement, Europe, owe so much. Dr. Gray found the ex-minister very frank and conversible.

They left Hyeres in April; for after that month the climate of the neighbourhood, so salubrious during winter, becomes rather unhealthy. Dr. Gray accompanied Lord St. Vincent to Dover, where he took leave, in order to resume the office of physician at Haslar, to which he had been re-appointed. The veteran, at parting, expressed himself very gratefully, and said he owed the prolongation of his life to him.

Dr. Gray continued sole physician at Haslar till June, 1821. For some time he had found his health very much impaired. The evil was increased by a violent shock which he received from the death of his friend, Sir George Campbell. Lady Campbell, who did not then know the real circumstances of her husband's death, had sent for Dr. Gray in great haste. The gentlemen, who were in an adjoining room, supposing him to be acquainted with the actual fact, allowed him to pass into the dressing-room, where his friend was lying, without any preparation. The spectacle, to use his own words, seemed to produce "a total stagnation of his blood, and he stood for some time motionless."

At length, with the leave of the Admiralty, Dr. Gray retired from a very active and useful career, having acquired a

well-earned competence, with the prospect of the evening of his life being fine; when a very dark cloud obscured the close of what had otherwise been a clear day. Having received permission to retire in the beginning of June, he came to town to make preparations for a tour through France and Italy with his friend, Mr. Cossway, in order to repair his health. The 1st of September was fixed for the day of their departure; but on Monday, the 13th of August, just after he had drunk tea in good health and good spirits, he rose to ring the bell, when he suddenly faltered, and would have fallen against the table, had not his housekeeper (who had come from Haslar to see him before he set out) rushed forward, and caught hold of him. Medical assistance was procured as soon as possible, but he lay in a state of almost total insensibility for several days.

His right arm and right leg were completely paralysed; but he gradually recovered strength, and in six months, with the help of a crutch, he could walk round the room. He could also occasionally bear going out in a carriage. His spirits kept improving. There was even some prospect of his recovering the use of the paralyzed limbs. He afterwards, however, became subject to very painful spasmodic affections in the injured arm.

Being known to so many eminent persons, if he could have borne society, he would have enjoyed a perpetual succession of visits from friends (for his mind was very slightly, if at all, affected), but his malady would not allow it. A sudden visit from his friend, Mr. Cossway, nearly produced a relapse. He was, therefore, compelled to be at home only to his medical visitors and his brother. The constant and kind, though unaffected, attention of Sir George Tuthill, in whose neighbourhood he was seized, and who was first called in, which continued without the least intermission for years, and to the last, reflects the highest credit on the friendliness and humanity of that gentleman. A visit from Sir George was one of Dr. Gray's greatest enjoyments. The kindness of that amiable man, his friend, Dr. Baillie, in whom he placed so much con-

fidence, was also fully felt by him. The Doctor, in calling for the last time, before going into Gloucestershire (from whence he was not to return), while he was so ill himself that he could scarcely climb the stairs, was so careful not to agitate his patient, that he would not take leave, but desired the housekeeper to say he was gone into the country, and would visit him by and by. Dr. Gray always spoke of him with a glow of enthusiasm.

The spasmodic affections became gradually more frequent and violent until February, 1825, when the agitation caused by the introduction of gas into the house next to that in which he lived, and the imagination of danger of fire from it, of which he had a great dread, from the helplessness of his condition, produced a second attack. He survived this, and he even partly recovered the use of the paralyzed arm and leg; but though he was more free from bodily pain, his mind became a little more affected.

About the beginning of 1826, Dr. Gray experienced a strong tendency to lethargy. On the 23d of March he was suddenly seized with convulsion fits. Next day he recovered; and he spoke to his brother, when he called, with all the firmness of his better days. On the following morning the convulsions returned, and they continued with little intermission till about half-past seven in the evening, and about eight he gently expired.

Dr. Gray was never married. There were rumours of his serious purpose to quit celibacy at one time at Lisbon, and at another at Haslar, but something interfered to prevent the accomplishment of it. He was very hospitable; his house was open to his friends; and from his extensive acquaintance with naval officers and others, his expenditure was considerable. But his prudence taught him to be liberal without extravagance; and he acquired an ample fortune in the most honourable manner. This he distributed in a mode dictated by justice and good sense. His faithful housekeeper, Mrs. West, whom, from the time at which he was first struck, he would scarcely suffer to be out of his sight, was not forgotten.

He left her an annuity, which will make her comfortable for life. He was very benevolent; and as, in some points, his expences were reduced by his malady, which prevented him from seeing company as formerly, he desired his brother to point out any fit object for charity, that he might give to those who were in want what he could no longer use himself. At his brother's suggestion, he ordered a weekly distribution of bread among some of the aged poor in his native town. These unfortunate people were much alarmed when they heard of the death of their benefactor; but the charity is continued to them.

Dr. Gray was fond of study, and read a great deal, and few persons in his profession had learned more from experience. But he was as averse to regular composition, as his brother * was fond of it. There are no traces found among his papers of his having entered on any professional disquisition. In 1816 or 1817 he was employed by Government, along with Dr. Harness, and his countryman Dr. Tait, "to examine the medical journals of the navy, together with the reports of the surgeons of the navy; and to report as to the non-liability of the human frame to a second attack of the Bulam, commonly called Yellow Fever."

He was in height about five feet ten inches, of a slender and well-proportioned form. His countenance was pleasing. He was pious without affectation. Naturally somewhat irritable, like the rest of his family, he so completely mastered this predisposition, and had such a kind and mild demeanour, that he was the favourite of every body.

According to a wish which he had expressed, Dr. Gray was buried in St. John's Wood burying-ground. His funeral affected no improper pomp; but it was becoming his rank and character. And the close of his epitaph is strictly true:—"His merit was fully acknowledged, yet quite unobtrusive; and such was the amiableness of his character,

* Author of the "Happiness of States," "All Classes productive of Wealth," "The Principles of Population and Production investigated," "The Microcosm," &c.

and the conciliatoriness of his manners, that, though placed in some difficult situations, he made every one who knew him his friend."

We are indebted for the foregoing memoir to Dr. John Gray's brother, Simon Gray, Esq. of the War Office.

No. XV.

THE RIGHT REV. REGINALD HEBER, D.D.

LORD BISHOP OF CALCUTTA.

REGINALD Heber was the son of the Rev. Reginald Heber, of Marton, in Yorkshire. He was born on the 21st of April, 1783, at Malpas, in Cheshire, a living held at that time by his father. Of the family of Heber, Dr. Whitaker gives some account in his "History and Antiquities of Craven." Their rise into their present consequence as lords of the manor and ecclesiastical patrons of Marton, is thus described :

"Marton gave name to a race of mesne lords, who flourished here, though under great changes of fortune, till the beginning of James the First's time. Upon the ruin of the Martons arose the Hayber, so called, undoubtedly, from a place in the neighbourhood, named Hayber or Hayberg."

To a description of the "Parish of Marton," Dr. Whitaker has annexed a genealogical table, tracing from the earliest record, down to the subject of this biographical notice, the family of "Heber, of Marton and Stainton, in the county of York, and of Hodnet, in the county of Salop." In this table we find, "Reginald Heber, A.M., of West Marton Hall," first "Rector of Chelsea," afterwards "Co-Rector of Malpas, in Cheshire." He had, in 1766, on the death of an elder brother, succeeded to his manorial rights and ecclesiastical patronage; and to the occupation of the family mansion, and rectory of Hodnet.

Of the Rev. Reginald Heber, his friend, the Rev. Ralph Churton, communicated some information to the 74th volume (p. 470.) of the "Gentleman's Magazine." He was born at Marton in 1728, and became Fellow of Brazen-nose College, Oxford.

He does not appear to have written any thing except an "Elegy among the Tombs at Westminster Abbey," which first appeared in Peach's Collection; and, among the Oxford poems, "Verses to George III." on his accession. This "learned and amiable clergyman" died in his seventy-sixth year, at his rectory of Malpas, January 10. 1804, soon after his return from Oxford, where he heard his second son speak in the theatre his poem on "Palestine."

To the life and writings of that son, by his father's second wife, Mary, daughter of Cuthbert Allanson, D.D., whom, according to Mr. Churton, he had married in July, 1782, we must now confine ourselves. From his childhood he gave promise of those Christian graces with which he was afterwards so richly endowed, and of those talents which eventually set him high amongst the literary characters of his day. All, however, that we will say of this period of his life is, that the Bible was the book which he read with the most avidity, whether from that spirit of early piety, of which we hear so much more frequently than we see it; or whether (which is more probable) from the beautiful pictures of primitive manners which the historical parts of Holy Writ display, and which are singularly attractive to a child. However it was, this first application of his powers laid the foundation of that masterly knowledge of Scripture which he afterwards attained, and to the perfecting of which almost all his future reading was made directly or indirectly to contribute. From the Grammar School of Whitchurch, where he received more than the rudiments of his classical education, he was sent to Dr. Bristowe, a gentleman who took pupils near town; and in the year 1800, was admitted of Brazen-nose College, Oxford. He came to the university not an accurate Greek or Latin scholar; but with a very extensive range of information, and an insatiable thirst after knowledge. His mind was of that superior class that it could attain whatever its powers were applied to. As, for instance, he knew very little of the art of writing Latin verses; yet, as this was the only mode of distinguishing himself, in his first year at college, he

applied his mind to Latin hexameters, and on his first attempt, in 1802, obtained the university prize; the subject, "The Carmen Seculare."

He subsequently directed his attention to English poetry, which he composed at first with great difficulty. In 1803 the subject given for English verse was "Palestine." Upon this theme Mr. Heber wrote, and with signal success. Never did a prize-poem excite so general a sensation. It was not recited in the theatre, rewarded with the medal, printed for the benefit of admiring friends, and forthwith forgotten, which is the ordinary fate of such productions; but it was set to music by an eminent professor, by many it was committed to memory, by all it was read; and if any thing could have spoiled the beautiful simplicity of mind of its youthful, we may almost say its boyish author, it was the favour and caresses which were now universally showered upon him. But that humility which is not more surely attendant upon Christian perfection than upon early genius, was his guardian at this crisis of his life, which to most youths of nineteen would have been one of danger.

Mr. Heber then applied himself to mathematics, in which he made considerable progress. The higher classics, Pindar and Aristophanes, he construed with the spirit of a poet; and few understood them so well. His range over classical ground was at last very extensive; but he was more remarkable for that vigour of intellect which seizes, as it were by intuition, the meaning of an author, and catches at once his spirit, than for his accuracy as a mere verbal scholar. In 1805 he took his degree of B. A., and immediately after tried his powers in English composition, and gained the prize for the English essay; the subject, "The Sense of Honour." Notwithstanding these distinguished honours, he left the university with all the native modesty he had carried thither, and with the cordial love of his contemporaries, who could feel no mortification at being vanquished by such an opponent, and no envy at the laurels of one who bore them so meekly. From Brazen-nose College he was elected to a Fellowship at

All-Souls, and soon after went abroad. The Continent, at that time, afforded but small choice for an English traveller ; and those scenes, which, as a scholar, he would probably have preferred to visit, were not then accessible. He was, therefore, obliged to content himself with Germany, Russia, and the Crimea ; and how closely he could observe, and how perspicuously impart his observations, appears from the notes in Dr. Clarke's Travels in the latter countries, which he was permitted to extract from Mr. Heber's MS. Journal, and attach to his own pages.

Mr. Heber and his friend visited, during this tour, the principal scenes among which Dr. Clark had travelled, in 1800, and which form the subjects of his first volume, published in 1810. In the preface to that volume, the learned and justly-admired traveller acknowledges great obligations "to the Rev. Reginald Heber," whom he inaccurately describes as "of Brazen-nose College *," for "the valuable manuscript Journal, which afforded the extracts given in the notes." Besides "Mr. Heber's habitual accuracy, his zealous attention to which appears in every statement," Dr. Clarke mentions "the statistical information, which stamps a peculiar value on his observations," and "has enriched the volume by communications the author himself was incompetent to supply ;" especially "concerning the state of peasants in Russia." Dr. Clarke adds "a further acknowledgment, for some beautiful drawings, engraved in this volume."

Among these engravings is a vignette, in which is delineated an unassuming tomb erected at Cherson, on a spot which Mr. Heber and his friend visited, and where, in 1790, the noblest "of all the Howards" had closed his tour of philanthropy ; a tour undertaken, we allude to the well-known sentiment of Burke, not to contemplate modern grandeur, or to decide, amidst its scattered fragments, on the extent of ancient magnificence, but to descend into the prisoner's dungeon, and to ascertain the dimensions of human misery. To

* He had been elected to a fellowship at All-Souls.

the readers of Dr. Clarke's "Travels," consisting, we presume, of nearly all our readers, the notes of Mr. Heber must be familiar. We forbear to quote any of them; and possibly the friends of the late Bishop, and the public, may be gratified by the appearance of the whole manuscript. The remarks of such an observer, even after a lapse of years, could not fail to be acceptable.

It does not appear when Mr. Heber returned from the Continent. In 1808 he took his degree of A.M. at Oxford. The next year appeared from the press his poem "*Europe, Lines on the present War.*" This poem professes to be "a review of the general politics of Europe, with a wish to avoid, as much as possible, subjects purely English." The subject which predominates is, "the glorious struggle, which has drawn the attention and sympathy of all mankind to Spain," for whom the poet's prophecy,

"But Spain, the brave, the virtuous, shall be free,"

is unhappily yet to be accomplished.

Having returned to England, and been presented to the family living of Hodnet, he married Amelia, daughter of Dr. Shipley, the late Dean of St. Asaph, and thenceforward willingly devoted himself to the enjoyment of those domestic charities, which no one was better fitted to promote, and to the discharge of those unobtrusive duties, which fill up the life of a country clergyman. Here it was that he moved in a sphere too circumscribed, it might be said, for his talents, but in which his moral qualities shone with admirable lustre. Distinction he might have sought with success in any profession, but he was satisfied with a life of comparative obscurity; and he who so lately had surpassed all his compeers in the several pursuits of an university, and given a pledge to the world that in the higher provinces of poetry "an excellent spirit was in him," might be found daily conversing with the ignorant, and "giving subtlety to the simple,"—the adviser to whom they could resort in difficulties, the confessor to whom they would scruple not to open their griefs. Few days passed

in which he did not spend some time in intercourse with his people; suffering neither the aged to be deprived of the consolations of religion, through their inability to reach church, by reason of their years; nor the sick man to be long on his bed, without one to kneel by his side; nor the poor to languish in want, without his discovering and giving him help; nor neighbours to be at strife, without supplying to them a most effectual peace-maker. Yet all this was done, so that no man could know it beyond the parties themselves; done without effort, and forgotten as soon as done; or living only in the grateful remembrance of those whom he had befriended. Many were the good deeds which were brought to light by his death, and but for his death would have been perhaps for ever hid; and few persons there were in his own parish who had not then some instance of his zeal, his charity, his humility, his compassion, to communicate, which had come under their own immediate observation, and which served to bring him very vividly back to the minds of those who knew him best. Indeed, by such incidents, many of the more delicate features of his character might be best discovered; that simplicity of mind which was ever true to nature; that courteousness and good breeding (if we may so speak) which even marked his behaviour to the poorest and meanest of his neighbours; that confiding temper which never feared to be abused; that guileless singleness of heart which would rather be deceived (as he often was) than entertain a suspicion; that utter disregard of self which perhaps was the most striking, as it certainly was the least attainable, of all his virtues; that lively faith which was ever tracing the hand of Providence, where others saw nothing but system or chance; and that disposition to rank mankind by their proficiency in holiness, rather than by their wealth, their title, or their talents, and to look up to him with the most reverence whom he thought to stand highest in the favour of God.

Active, however, as was the life of Mr. Heber, it was still a studious life. Though addressed to a congregation for the most part unlettered, his sermons exhibited no marks of haste;

his lamp was not negligently trimmed, because it was in some degree to shine under a bushel. It might not, indeed, be easy for all those who heard him properly to appreciate the range of Scripture knowledge which his discourses displayed, or their flowing and metaphorical, yet intelligible language; but all could perceive the skill with which he was wont to extract useful and practical lessons from passages in Holy Writ, which in other hands might have been barren and profitless; the spirit with which he would expound a parable, and the felicity with which he would apply it to common life; all could perceive the affection that breathed in his addresses, not testified by vapid and nauseous verbiage, but breaking forth (as it did in his letters) in some casual expression thrown off from the heart, (one of the truly *ardentia verba*,) and which could not fail in turn to make the hearts of those who heard him “burn within them” while he spoke.

At his parsonage he applied his vigorous intellect to the study of divinity, and in 1815 preached the Bampton Lecture. The subject selected by him was “The Personality and Office of the Christian Comforter asserted and explained,” in a course of sermons on John xvi. 7. About this time he composed many articles for a Dictionary of the Bible; after which, with the exception of some critical essays, both theological and literary, not unknown to the public, though without a name, and an admirable ordination sermon, delivered before the late Bishop of Chester, and at his request committed to the press, he did not appear as an author till 1822, when his *Life of Jeremy Taylor*, with a Review of his Writings, made known to the world how well the interval had been spent in maturing his great knowledge by reflection, and chastising a style in his former work, perhaps somewhat redundant, by a sound judgment and more finished taste.

In 1822, Mr. Heber was elected, by the Benchers of Lincoln’s Inn, preacher to their Society, an office which had been filled by Warburton, Hurd, and numerous dignitaries of the church. His election to this office, independently of the acknowledgment it paid to his talents and character, was va-

luable to him, as securing his more frequent access to the metropolis. At Lincoln's Inn his sermons were greatly admired by men of the highest talent and worth in the profession of the law.

It was not long before an occasion of employing him in a more extensive field of usefulness occurred; and on the death of Dr. Middleton, the Bishoprick of Calcutta was offered to Mr. Heber. This was certainly a very trying and painful moment of his life: it was no struggle betwixt indolence and ambition, or betwixt conflicting temporal interests, that he had to encounter; but it was a struggle between much self-distrust, much love of country and kindred, much apprehension for the future health of his wife and child, (for he thought not of his own,) and a strong persuasion, on the other hand, that the call was the call of God, and that to be deaf to it was to be deaf to the "still small voice." He deliberated long and anxiously; he even refused the appointment; he recalled his refusal; bade farewell to the parish where he had toiled for fifteen years, and, on the 16th of June, 1823, embarked for a land which was for a short time to be the scene of his glory, and then his grave.

"Ostendent terris hunc tantum fata, neque ultra
Esse sinent—"

The appointment of Dr. Heber * to the see of Calcutta gave great and general satisfaction. How warmly and justly the "Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge" hailed it, the following extracts from the Valedictory Address delivered by Dr. Kaye, the Bishop of Bristol, on the 13th of June, in the name of the Society, will prove:

"MY LORD BISHOP OF CALCUTTA,—Your preparations for the arduous voyage which you are about to undertake being now so far advanced towards their completion, as to preclude the expectation that you will again, at least for a long series of years, be enabled to attend the meetings of this Society, it

* He was created Doctor of Divinity by diploma, on his elevation to the bishopric.

has been resolved, and all must admit the propriety and expediency of the resolution, that a Valedictory Address should be delivered to your Lordship on the present occasion. The highly responsible and honourable situation which you have been recently appointed to fill, is intimately connected with objects to which the attention of the Society has for more than a century been directed. They would, therefore, subject themselves to a charge, of all others most abhorrent from their real character and feelings, a charge of indifference and inattention to the spiritual welfare of the inhabitants of Hindostan, did they not seize the opportunity, before your departure for those distant regions, of publicly expressing the deep, the intense interest, which they take in the success of your future labours.

“ My Lord, the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge desire to offer to your Lordship their sincere congratulations upon your elevation to the episcopal see of Calcutta. :

“ They derive from your appointment to this high office the certain assurance, that all the advantages which they have anticipated from the formation of a church establishment in India, will be realized ; and that the various plans for the diffusion of true religion amongst its inhabitants, which have been so wisely laid and so auspiciously commenced by your lamented predecessor, will, under your superintendence and control, advance with a steady and uninterrupted progress. They ground this assurance upon the rare union of intellectual and moral qualities which combine to form your character. They ground it upon the steadfastness of purpose, with which, from the period of your admission into the ministry, you have exclusively dedicated your time and talents to the peculiar studies of your sacred profession ; abandoning that human learning, in which you had already shown that you were capable of attaining the highest excellence, and renouncing the certain prospect of literary fame. But above all, they ground this assurance upon the signal proof of self-devotion, which you have given by your acceptance of the episcopal office. With respect to any other individual, who had been placed at the head of the church establishment in India, a suspicion

might have been entertained that some worldly desire, some feeling of ambition, mingled itself with the motives by which he was actuated. But in your case, such a suspicion would be destitute even of the semblance of truth. Every enjoyment which a well-regulated mind can derive from the possession of wealth, was placed within your reach. Every avenue to professional distinction and dignity, if they had been the objects of your solicitude, lay open before you. What then was the motive which could incline you to quit your native land? to exchange the delights of home, for a tedious voyage to distant regions? to separate yourself from the friends with whom you had conversed from your earliest years? What, but an ardent wish to become the instrument of good to others? an holy zeal in your Master's service? a firm persuasion that it was your bounden duty to submit yourself unreservedly to His disposal — to shrink from no labour that He might impose — to count no sacrifice hard which He might require?

“Of the benefits which will arise to the Indian church from a spirit of self-devotion so pure and so disinterested, the Society feel that it is impossible to form an exaggerated estimate. Nor has this act of self-devotion been the result of sudden impulse: it has been performed after serious reflection, and with an accurate knowledge of the difficulties by which your path will be obstructed. You have not engaged in this holy warfare without previously counting the cost. So deeply were you impressed with the responsibility which must attach to the episcopal office in India, that you hesitated to accept it. With that diffidence which is the surest characteristic of great talents and great virtues, you doubted your own sufficiency. But upon maturer deliberation, you felt that a call was made upon you: a call — to disobey which, would argue a culpable distrust of the protection of Him who made it. You assured yourself that the requisite strength would be supplied by the same Almighty power which imposed the burthen. Amongst the circumstances which have attended your recent appointment, the Society dwell upon this with peculiar satisfaction;

inasmuch as it forms a striking feature of resemblance between your Lordship and your lamented predecessor; who like you originally felt, and like you subsequently overcame, a reluctance to undertake the administration of the Indian diocese."

We subjoin the pious and eloquent reply of the Lord Bishop of Calcutta:

"May it please your Grace * and my Lords, particularly my Lord Bishop of Bristol.

"It may be easily supposed that the present is to me a very awful moment, both when I consider the persons in whose presence I stand; the occasion on which we have been called together; the charge which I have just received; and the Society on whose part those admirable and affectionate counsels have been addressed to me. I cannot recollect without very solemn and mingled feelings, of gratitude for the trust which has been reposed in me, and of alarm for the responsibility which I have incurred, how much I have been honoured by the kindness and confidence of the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, and the remarkable and most honourable interest which this Society has always evinced in the welfare of the Indian church. I cannot forget that it was this Society which administered to the wants, and directed the energies of the first Protestant missionaries to Hindostan; that under its auspices at a later period Swartz, and Gericke, and Kolhoff went forth to sow the seeds of light and happiness in that benighted country; and that still more recently within these sacred walls (for *sacred* I will venture to call them, when I consider the purposes to which they are devoted, and the prayers by which they are hallowed) Bishop Middleton bade adieu to that country which he loved, and to that church of which he was one of the brightest ornaments. With such examples of

* This meeting was attended by the Archbishop of Canterbury, the President; the Archbishop of Dublin; the Bishops of London, St. David's, Chester, Llandaff, and Bristol; Lords Kenyon and Lilford; and a numerous assemblage of members.

learning and holiness around me, with such models of Christian zeal before me, I may well be acquitted of assumed humility, when I profess a deep and painful sense of my own insufficiency; and feel, that where so much has been done, and where so much remains to do, far greater energies and talents than mine will be necessary either to fulfil the reasonable expectation of the Christian world; or to avoid falling short, far short, of the achievements of my admirable predecessor.

“ With such difficulties, and under such a responsibility, my hope must be, and is, in the counsels and countenance of your grace, and of the other distinguished rulers of the English church whom I see around me; and it is therefore that I could almost feel disposed to lament as a deficiency in the eloquent and pathetic Address of the Right Reverend Prelate, to whose kind notice of me I am so deeply indebted, that he has professedly waved all detailed explanation of his ideas respecting that line of conduct, which, in my situation, is most likely to conduce to, and accelerate the triumph of the Gospel among the heathen. I regret this the more, since, in a recent admirable sermon by the same distinguished person, he has shown us how remarkably he is qualified to offer counsels of such a nature. Most gladly, I am convinced, we should all — and most gladly above all should I — have become his scholar in the art of feeding the flock of Christ, and teaching and persuading the things which belong to the kingdom of God. But, though his modesty has withheld him from the task, I will still hope to profit by his assistance in private for the execution of that awful and overpowering enterprise, which (if I know my own heart) I can truly say, I undertake not in my own strength, but in an humble reliance on the prayers and counsels of the good and the wise, and on *that* assistance, above all, which, whosoever seeks it faithfully, shall never fail of receiving.

“ Nor, my Lord Archbishop, will I seek to dissemble my conviction, that, slow as the growth of truth must be in a soil so strange and hitherto so spiritually barren, distant as.

the period may be when any very considerable proportion of the natives of India shall lift up their hands to the Lord of Hosts, yet, in the degree of progress which has been made, enough of promise is given to remove all despondency as to the eventual issue of our labours. When we recollect, that one hundred years have scarcely passed away, since the first Missionaries of this Society essayed, under every imaginable circumstance of difficulty and discouragement, to plant their grains of mustard-seed in the Carnatic; when we look back to those apostolic men with few resources, save what this Society supplied to them, without encouragement — without support; compelled to commit themselves, not to the casual hospitality, but to the systematic and bigoted inhospitality of the natives; seated in the street, because no house would receive them; acquiring a new and difficult language at the doors of the schools from the children tracing their letters on the sand; can we refrain not only from admiring the faith and patience of those eminent saints, but from comparing their situation with the port which Christianity now assumes in the East, and indulging the hope that one century more, and the thousands of converts which our Missionaries already number, may be extended into a mighty multitude, who will look back with gratitude to this Society as the first dispenser of those sacred truths which will then be their guide and their consolation? What would have been the feelings of Swartz, (*'clarum et venerabile nomen Gentibus;'* to whom even the Heathen, whom he failed to convince, looked up as something more than mortal,) what would have been his feelings had he lived to witness Christianity in India established under the protection of the ruling power, by whom four-fifths of that vast continent is held in willing subjection? What, if he had seen her adorned and strengthened by that primitive and regular form of government which is so essential to her reception and stability among a race like our eastern fellow-subjects! What forbids, I ask, that, when in one century our little one is become a thousand, in a century more that incipient desertion of the idol shrines, to which the

learned Prelate so eloquently alluded, may have become total, and be succeeded by a resort of all ranks and ages to the altars of the Most High ; so that a parochial clergy may prosecute the work which the Missionary has begun, and ‘ the gleanings of Ephraim may be more than the vintage of Abiezer ? ’ ”

The Bishop concluded his animated and truly Christian reply in the following words :

“ Accept the settled purpose of my mind to devote what little talent I possess to the great cause in which all our hearts are engaged, and for which it is not our duty only, but our illustrious privilege to labour ; — accept the hope, which I would fain express, that I shall not altogether disappoint your expectations, but that I shall learn and labour in the furtherance of that fabric of Christian wisdom, of which the superstructure was so happily commenced by him whose loss we deplore ! I say the superstructure, not the foundation ; for this latter praise the glorified spirit of my revered Predecessor would himself be the first to disclaim. As a wise master-builder he built on that which he found ; but ‘ other foundation can no man lay ’ — nor did Bishop Middleton seek to lay any other than that — of which the first stone was laid in Golgotha, and the building was complete when the Son of God took his seat in glory on the right hand of His Father.

“ I again, my Lord Archbishop, with much real humility, request your blessing, and the prayers of the Society. It is, indeed, a high satisfaction for me to reflect that I go forth as their agent, and the promoter of their pious designs in the East ; and if ever the time should arrive when I may be enabled to preach to the natives of India in their own language, I shall then aspire to the still higher distinction of being considered the Missionary of the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge.”

With similar expressions of admiration was the appointment of Dr. Heber to the see of Calcutta hailed by the “ Church Missionary Society.” “ The appointment,” we quote from the Report of the Institution for the year 1824,

“ of Dr. Reginald Heber, is an event of the greatest promise to the cause of Christianity in the vast regions of the East connected with the united kingdom. In reference to the Society, the committee warmly congratulate the members on his Lordship's appointment: having long been its zealous friend and able advocate, his countenance and support in its enlarging concerns in India are confidently anticipated.”

The Bishop left London on the 16th of June, 1823; and immediately embarked for India on board the Company's ship *Grenville*. On the 10th of October following, the Bishop, with Mrs. Heber and their family, landed at Calcutta. On the 4th of November, at Dum Dum, the military station of the East India Company's artillery, a few miles from Calcutta, his Lordship consecrated the new church, the foundation of which had been laid by his predecessor, Bishop Middleton, under the name of St. Stephen.

On Ascension day, 1824, Bishop Heber held his primary visitation in the cathedral at Calcutta. The following report of his charge will prove with what an apostolic spirit he had entered upon his mission:

A sermon having been preached by Dr. Parish, the Bishop took his seat near the altar; and the clergy being assembled near him, his Lordship delivered his charge. After some remarks upon the ecclesiastical establishment in India, his Lordship, adverting to the backwardness of the English clergy to enter upon their calling in India, remarked: “ Those, indeed, would be much mistaken who should anticipate in the fortunes of an Indian chaplain a life of indolence, of opulence, of luxury. An Indian chaplain must come prepared for hard labour, in a climate where labour is often death; he must come prepared for rigid self-denial, in situations where all around him incites to sensual indulgence; he must be content with an income, liberal indeed in itself, but altogether disproportioned to the charities, the hospitalities, the unavoidable expenses, to which his situation renders him liable. He must be content to bear his life in his hand, and to leave, very often, those dearer than life itself, to His care alone who feeds the

ravens, and who, never, or most rarely, suffers the seed of the righteous to beg their bread. Nor are the qualifications which he will need, nor the duties which will be imposed on him, less arduous than the perils of his situation. But to the well-tempered, the well-educated, the diligent and pious clergyman, who can endear himself to the poor without vulgarity, and to the rich without involving himself in their vices; who can reprove sin without harshness, and comfort penitence without undue indulgence; who delights in his Master's work even when divested of many of those outward circumstances which, in our own country, contribute to render that work picturesque and interesting; who feels a pleasure in bringing men to God, proportioned to the extent of their previous wanderings: to such a man as Martyn was, I can promise no common usefulness and enjoyment in the situation of an Indian chaplain; I can promise, in any station to which he may be assigned, an educated society, and an almost unbounded range of usefulness. I can promise him the favour of his superiors, the friendship of his equals, and affection, strong as death, from those whose wanderings he corrects, whose distresses he consoles, and by whose sick and dying bed he stands as a ministering angel. Are further inducements needful? I can promise to such a man the esteem, the regard, the veneration of the surrounding Gentiles, the consolation at least of having removed from their minds, by his blameless life and winning manners, some of the most inveterate and injurious prejudices which oppose themselves to the Gospel; and the honour it may be, of which examples are not wanting among you, of planting the cross of Christ in the wilderness of a heathen heart, and extending the frontiers of the visible church amid the hills of darkness and the strongholds of error and idolatry."

His Lordship then adverted to the great assistance afforded to the ministers of the Gospel in India, by the parental care of Government, the bounty of individuals, and the labours of the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge; in the establishment of schools, the distribution of religious tracts, and the

management of lending libraries, which his Lordship wished to become universal. The Missionaries who attended the visitation were then addressed by the Bishop, who alluded to the object and importance of their labours; and this led his Lordship to the consideration of the great question of the conversion of the heathen, and to some remarks on the late publication of the Abbé Dubois. His gross mis-statements were confuted by an appeal to the Protestant converts of Agra, of Benares, of Meerut, and of Chunar. "Bear witness," said his Lordship, "those numerous believers of our own immediate neighbourhood, with whom, though we differ on many, and doubtless on very important points, I should hate myself if I could regard them as any other than my brethren and fellow-servants in the Lord. Let the populous Christian district of Malabar bear witness, where believers are not reckoned by solitary individuals, but by hundreds and by thousands. Bear witness, Ceylon, where the cross has lost its reproach, and the chiefs of the land are gradually assuming, without scruple, the attire, the language, and the religion of Englishmen; and let him, finally, bear witness, whom we have now received into the number of the commissioned servants of the church, and whom we trust, at no distant day, to send forth, in the fulness of Christian authority, to make known the way of truth to those his countrymen from whose errors he has himself been graciously delivered."

The concluding passage relates, we believe, to the Reverend Christian David, who was baptized at Tranquebar, many years since, and who was admitted to holy orders at Calcutta by Bishop Heber.

In May, 1824, the Bishop consecrated a new church at Goruckpoor, a station in the interior of Bengal. From June to the end of that year, he was engaged in visiting the several European stations in Bengal, and the upper provinces of Hindoostan.

In January, 1825, the Bishop was at Acra, and went from thence to Jeypoor and Neemuch, to the stations under the Bombay Government, including Poonah, Kaira, Baroda, Bâ-

roach, Surat, and Guzerat, consecrating churches at these several places.

In the "Gentleman's Magazine" is a letter from a military officer stationed at Neemuch, who says, "The arrival of Bishop Heber has excited general expectations, from the learning of so celebrated a scholar and divine; though from the immense extent of his charge, he can scarcely ever visit the greater half of these dominions, so as to effect any more than progressive benefits in his episcopal exertions."

In May, 1825, the Bishop held his episcopal visitation at Bombay, where we have understood that he preached on board the Honourable Company's ship Farquharson. On this progress he laid the foundation of two central schools. He also visited the Deccan, Ceylon, and Madras, on his return to Bengal; performing at each station the active duties of an apostolic bishop.

During this period he appears to have zealously promoted the religious objects of the British and Foreign Bible Society. In their "Report" for 1825, they gratefully acknowledge that "the name of Dr. Heber, Bishop of Calcutta, as an accession to the cause, is in every respect most valuable. With the aid of his Lordship's counsel and influence, the objects of the Society must be essentially promoted; its character also will be better appreciated, and it will commend itself more and more to the community."

Of the Bishop's last progress, destined so soon to terminate, prematurely, according to human apprehension, we have collected the following particulars:

He preached at Combaconum, on Good Friday, the 24th of March, 1826, and arrived the next day at Tanjore, where, on Easter Sunday, his Lordship preached an eloquent and impressive sermon. The following day he held a confirmation at the latter place; and in the evening addressed, it is said, in a very affecting manner, the assembled Missionaries. Having paid a visit of ceremony to the Rajah of Tanjore, and inspected the schools, he went on to Trichinopoly. Here, on Sunday, April 2. he again preached and again confirmed, — a rite

which he repeated early the next morning in the Fort Church. Having returned home, he took a cold bath before breakfast, as he had done the two preceding days. The servant, however, who attended him, thinking that he remained longer than usual in the bath, entered the apartment, and found the body in the water. The alarm was instantly given, and Mr. Robinson, the chaplain, and Mr. Doran, a church-missionary, took it out. Bleeding, friction, and inflating the lungs, were immediately tried, but in vain; and it was afterwards discovered that a vessel had burst upon the brain; an accident attributed by the medical men to the plunge into cold water, when he was warm and exhausted. The following is an extract from a letter, dated the 3d April, from the Reverend J. W. Doran of the Church Missionary Society, who accompanied his Lordship on his journey to Travencore:

“ Our worthy, our pious, our indefatigable diocesan is no more ! But two hours have elapsed since his immortal spirit took its flight to that God who gave it. We arrived here on Saturday morning, and his Lordship appeared in his usual good spirits. Yesterday he preached to a crowded audience; and in the evening confirmed forty young persons; after which he delivered a most impressive address. This morning, at six o’clock, I accompanied him to Fort Church, where he confirmed eleven native Christians. In going and returning, he was most affectionate in his manner, and talked freely of the glorious dispensation of God in Christ Jesus, and of the necessity which rested on us to propagate the faith throughout this vast country. On his return, he went to the bath, in which he had bathed the two preceding days; but his servant, thinking that he remained long, opened the door, and saw him at the bottom of the water, apparently lifeless ! The alarm was given : I hastened to the spot ; and, alas ! mine was the awful task to drag, together with Mr. Robinson, his mortal remains from the water. All assistance was instantly procured ; such as bleeding, friction, and inflating the lungs ; but in vain ! The immortal inhabitant had forsaken its tenement of clay, doubtless to realize, before the throne of the

Lamb, those blessings of which he, *yesterday*, spoke so EMPHATICALLY and POWERFULLY.

“ A cloud hangs over our horizon ! The disinterested friend, the loving husband and parent, the beloved and honoured of God, is gone from among us ! It is a season for prayer ; for deep humiliation. May we kiss the rod ! *Cease ye from man, whose breath is in his nostrils !* Trust ye in the Lord Jehovah, for in Him only is everlasting strength. A blood-vessel, it appears, had burst in the brain, which must have caused immediate death.”

The corpse was deposited, with every demonstration of respect and unfeigned sorrow, on the north side of the altar of St. John's church, at Trichinopoly.

The following extract of a private letter communicates some interesting particulars respecting the death of Bishop Heber. It appeared in the Bombay Courier of May 20.

“ On April 1st he arrived at Trichinopoly, and had twice service on the day following. He went the next day, Monday, at six o'clock in the morning, to see the native Christians in the fort, and attend divine service. The service being over, he returned to the house of Mr. Bird. He met Mr. Bird as he got out of his palanquin, and said to him, ‘ I have now transacted my little business, and shall be immediately ready for breakfast.’ When he went into his room, he said to those that were with him, ‘ Let us make haste to dress, I am going into the bath.’ His servant then accompanied him to the bath, which is built as a separate bungalow. The tub is very large, and a person may swim about in it. It was filled above the height of a grown person, as the Bishop used to swim. The servant waited outside the door. First he heard the Bishop moving about in the water, as when one is swimming ; this lasted only about four minutes, then all was suddenly still. The servant thought his master perhaps was dressing, but when this pause had lasted nearly half an hour, he grew suspicious, and knocked at the door ; when no answer having been returned, he at last opened it, and found the Bishop dead at the bottom of the tub. He was immediately taken

out of the water, and medical assistance applied, but when every effort proved ineffectual his body was opened. It was the opinion of the surgeons that he died of apoplexy. He was on the day following entombed in St. John's church, on the plain at the right side of the altar. The Bishop, although perfectly well the preceding days, and, as it appeared, on the very day the event took place, had yet given his chaplain to understand some time before, that he thought his life would be of no long duration, and that his demise would be sudden."

The following particulars are communicated in the *Madras Government Gazette* :

" *Tanjore, 31st March, 1826.*

The Lord Bishop of Calcutta arrived at Tanjore on the 25th instant, having preached an excellent sermon on the Crucifixion the preceding day, Good Friday, at Combaconum.

" On the 26th, Easter Sunday, English divine service was performed at the mission church in the little fort of Tanjore. His Lordship's chaplain, the Reverend T. Robinson, the Reverend J. Doran, and other Missionaries, assisted in reading the Liturgy. His Lordship preached an eloquent and impressive sermon on the resurrection. At the request of the native members of the congregation, his Lordship has kindly promised to have this sermon translated into the Tamul language, and printed. In concluding the sermon, the Bishop, in the most feeling manner, impressed the duty of brotherly love upon all present, without regard to rank or colour. The Lord's Supper was administered to eighty-seven communicants, thirty belonging to the English congregation, and fifty-seven native Christians who understand the English language.

" Divine service was performed in the evening at the same place in the Tamul language. The Liturgy was read by the Reverend Mr. Barenbruck, assisted by a native minister, and a sermon preached by the Reverend Dr. Cæmerer.

" To the agreeable surprise of all present, his Lordship pronounced the apostolic benediction in the Tamul language.

" On Easter Monday his Lordship held a confirmation, when twelve English and fifty native youths were confirmed. As

only a part of them understood the English language, the service was repeated by the Reverend Mr. Kohlhoff in the Tamul language, who afterwards addressed those who had been confirmed. The whole service was interesting and affecting.

“ In the evening Tamul divine service was held in the chapel in the Mission Garden, when the Reverend Mr. Sperschneider preached in Tamul to a crowded congregation.

“ At the conclusion of the service, the Missionaries present received an affectionate and animated address from his Lordship the Bishop, who observed, it was probably the last time that all present could expect to meet again in this world, and exhorted them to diligence and perseverance by the example of Swartz, near whose remains his Lordship was then standing. His address will not soon be forgotten by those who had the privilege of hearing it.

“ On the 28th his Lordship, attended by his chaplain, and several Missionaries of the district, paid a visit of ceremony to his Highness the Rajah of Tanjore, under the customary honours. On the following day his Highness returned his Lordship's visit.

“ On the 29th and 30th his Lordship visited and inspected the Mission schools and premises. The number of children in the English and Tamul schools amounted to two hundred and seventy-five boys and girls. His Lordship heard them read in English and Tamul, and expressed himself highly gratified at the progress which had been made by the scholars.

“ His Lordship's visit to this important Mission, and the great interest he takes in its welfare with the valuable aid he contemplates affording it, call for the liveliest gratitude: particularly from the Missionaries, and the numerous natives connected with the Mission. Sincere prayers will be offered to God, that his Lordship's valuable life may be long spared, and that the divine blessing may descend upon the exertions he is making.

“ His Lordship left Tanjore, and proceeded to Trichinopoly on the 31st in the evening.

“Our readers throughout India will receive with a universal sentiment of grief, the intelligence that the earthly career of our beloved and revered Bishop terminated at Trichinopoly on the morning of Monday the 3d instant. His Lordship had reached that place on Saturday morning, and on the following day had preached and held a confirmation in the evening; after which he delivered another discourse, concluding with a solemn and affecting farewell to the congregation. On Monday, at an early hour, his Lordship visited a congregation of native Christians, and, on his return, went into a bath, as he had done on the two preceding days. He was there seized with an apoplectic fit, and when his servant, alarmed at the length of his stay, entered the bathing-room, he found that life was extinct. Medical aid was immediately procured, but proved wholly unavailing.”

Thus, having persevered unto the end, died this faithful servant of God, in the forty-third year of his age, and the third of his episcopacy.

How he bore himself in the relations in which, as Diocesan of India, he was placed, let the following testimonies bear evidence.

At a public meeting convened at Madras, soon after the Bishop's death, to do honour to his memory: “We must all deeply lament,” said Sir T. Munro, who was in the chair, “the melancholy cause of our being assembled here. My own acquaintance with our late excellent Bishop was, unfortunately, but of short duration. Yet in that short time, I saw in him so much to admire, that I can hardly trust myself to speak of him as I could wish. There was a charm in his conversation by which in private society he found his way to all hearts, as readily as he did to those of his congregation by his eloquence in the pulpit. There was about him such candour and simplicity of manner, such benevolence, such unwearied earnestness in the discharge of his sacred functions, and such mildness in his zeal, as would in any other individual have ensured our esteem; but when these qualities are,

as they were in him, united to taste, to genius, to high station, and intellectual attainments, they form a character eminently calculated to excite our love and veneration. These sentiments were every where felt. Wherever he passed in the wide range of his visitation, he left behind him this impression."

"When we think," said Sir R. Palmer, "of what that good man has done, what he was doing, and what, under the blessing of Providence, it might have been hoped that he would have achieved; when we remember the many charitable and religious institutions fostered by his care, aided by his munificence, and guided by his counsel, ever progressively answering more and more the ends for which they were established; when we saw him labouring in the great work which he had undertaken, with a zeal not less conspicuous for the ardour with which it was prosecuted, than for the conciliation with which it was tempered; when we heard him to his last admiring congregation, and almost with his latest breath, exhorting 'brotherly love to all, without distinction of rank, caste, or colour;' when we who were so recently eye-witnesses to his conduct, and hearers of his word, and can, therefore, well appreciate the effect which the labours and doctrine of such a man were likely to produce; when we see, and hear, and think on these things, may we not say, this man was above all others the best calculated to succeed in the mighty undertaking in which he was employed; may we not say, that through the instrumentality of such a man, the rays of Christianity bade fair to spread their cheering and glorious light far and wide throughout the continent and islands of India?"

Much more was said, and in the same spirit, by the other speakers; and a subscription was forthwith commenced on a scale of splendid munificence, which was to extend throughout the Presidency, and amongst all classes, for the erection of a monument to the Bishop in the church at Madras, the surplus fund to be also expended in some manner best fitted to keep his name from perishing among them. At Bombay

a subscription is also in progress, for the very appropriate purpose of endowing a scholarship at the Calcutta College, to be called "Bishop Heber's scholarship."

We are convinced that our readers will peruse with pleasure the following public testimonies to the worth of Bishop Heber, afforded by the government, newspapers, and presidencies of our Indian empire.

"Fort William, April 14. 1826.

"The Right Honourable the Governor General in Council has received the painful intelligence of the sudden death of the Right Reverend Reginald, Lord Bishop of Calcutta, on the 3d instant, at Trichinopoly.

"This distressing event having occurred at a distance from Calcutta, his Lordship in council has not, as on a former melancholy occasion, to invite the community to join in paying the last solemn honours to the deceased prelate, but he entertains the conviction, that every individual acquainted with the learning and worth of Bishop Heber, will participate in the deep and heart-felt sorrow of the Government, at the loss of one who was endeared to this Society by his engaging manners, extensive benevolence, and unaffected piety.

"The late Bishop had recently finished a long and laborious visitation through the territories of Bengal and Bombay, during which he had secured the good-will and veneration of all classes with whom he had communication, by his gentle and unassuming demeanour, and had proceeded to the provinces under Fort St. George, in order to complete this important branch of his episcopal duty, when a sudden and awful dispensation deprived Christianity of one of its most enlightened, most ardent, and most amiable ministers.

"The Governor General in Council is pleased to direct, that minute-guns, to the number of forty-two, corresponding with the age of the deceased Bishop, be fired this evening, at sunset, from the ramparts of Fort William.

"By command of the Right Honourable the Governor General in Council.

"C. LUSHINGTON."

“ It is with the feelings of the deepest sorrow, that we announce the death of the Right Reverend the Lord Bishop of Calcutta, at Trichinopoly, on his visitation of the southern parts of his diocese. The universal love and esteem, in which Dr. Heber was held over all India, will best proclaim the value of his truly pastoral character, and the grief, which at this moment pervades every rank amongst us, bespeaks the extent of the loss, which society, the church of England, and the Christian world, have sustained by the death of this distinguished and beloved prelate.” — *Calcutta John Bull*, April 14.

“ We perform the melancholy duty of informing our readers of the demise of the Right Reverend Reginald, Lord Bishop of Calcutta.

“ His Lordship was found dead in his bath at Trichinopoly, on the 3d instant, and it is supposed that over exertion and the heat of the weather having induced him to visit it for refreshment, the coldness of the water caused an apoplectic fit, in suffering under which his Lordship expired.

“ In consequence of the above melancholy intelligence, the intended performances at the Chowringhee Theatre yesterday evening were postponed.

“ Though his Lordship’s sojourn among us was so limited, yet his kind and unpretending manners endeared, while the acquirements and talents with which he was so eminently gifted, made him respected and looked up to by all who were honoured with his acquaintance, or favoured by his friendship. The zeal with which he took in hand the work of his Maker, can only be justly valued by those who know the purity of the motives which influenced his conduct through a life spent in the service of God. One consideration that must alleviate the grief and soothe the feelings of surviving friends, is, that it pleased his Master to call his servant to himself, even while he was untiringly exerting himself in preaching the words of truth and of life to the heathen, and labouring in an undertaking he had much at heart, that of bringing the natives of India to a knowledge of the gospel doctrine, and salvation through Christ; and confidently and exultingly may they say, ‘ He has finished his course, he has kept the faith.’

“ It has been the lot of but few to inspire such general respect, veneration, and affection, as the lamented Bishop Heber did. Indeed, to know him was to love him ; and in him the genius of true Christianity might be seen at once reflected ; for he was mild and kind, and breathed peace and good-will among men : he was a model of spiritual exaltation, without austerity. Nor was it by his own flock alone that this ‘ good shepherd’ was beloved in life, and is lamented in death. All sects of Christians held him in the highest estimation. In this sentiment they were joined by the natives of this country, who had an opportunity of appreciating his character, and who, if they could not become his proselytes, were the unfeigned admirers of his tolerance, benignity, and charity, and hold his memory in sincere reverence.

“ Just as we had concluded the above comments, we received the following expressive tribute from a member of the church. We give it as we received it, it being forcibly illustrative of the truth of some of our remarks.

“ *The late Bishop Reginald of Calcutta.*..

“ The universal love, esteem, and respect, in which this ever-to-be-lamented and revered Prelate was held by all classes of Christians in India, for his engaging manners, humility, benevolence, learning, worth, and unaffected piety, has occasioned a gloom, which at this moment pervades every class of society in Calcutta ; for in him, not only the church of England, but the Christian world at large, is bereaved of one of its best and endeared members, such as is perhaps to be scarcely met with. His kind and social intercourse with the Armenian church and its community, has made them deeply feel this sudden and awful dispensation ; so much so, that one of its members, who had the honour of being intimate with his Lordship, and had enjoyed his Lordship’s company, as a demonstration of heartfelt sorrow, has had a funeral service performed at his own expense at the Armenian church of Calcutta yesterday morning, and had, according to their usage, the bells of that church tolled, corresponding with the

age of the deceased Bishop of blessed memory. The text was from the 11th chapter of St. Matthew, 25th to 30th verse, from which the following words may be collected as very appropriate: 'Take my yoke upon you, and learn of me, for I am *meek* and lowly in heart, and ye shall find rest unto your souls; for my yoke is easy, and my burden is light.'—(*The India Gazette*, April 17.)

Proceedings of the Meeting held at the Town Hall, Calcutta, on the 6th May.

Pursuant to a notice of the High Sheriff, a numerous and respectable meeting of the inhabitants of Calcutta was assembled at the Town Hall, on the morning of the 6th of May, for the purpose of expressing the deep feelings of sorrow with which they viewed the unexpected death of their beloved Bishop, and of taking into consideration the most desirable mode of perpetuating his revered memory. Sir Charles Grey was called to take the chair, upon the motion of Lord Combermere, and with the universal concurrence of the meeting.

Sir Charles Grey having accordingly taken his seat, opened the business of the day with observations to the following effect:

"GENTLEMEN,—Before I proceed to any thing else, I am reluctantly compelled to correct a seeming mistake as to the object of this meeting. A notice has appeared this morning, professedly by authority, which, though probably well meant, has in it something too much of the character of solicitation. I know not by what authority it speaks, but the friends of the late Bishop are anxious only that expression should be given to the feelings with which the community regarded him. Subscriptions for his monument, if they are spontaneous indications of respect and sorrow, will be valuable testimonies, but not otherwise; and I trust that neither solicitations nor influence will be employed to swell their amount. Leaving this matter, it is with real agitation and embarrassment that I find it my duty to mark out the grounds on which this meeting appears to me to have been called for; assuredly it is not that

there is any difficulty in finding those grounds, nor that I have any apprehension that you will not attend to a statement of them with willingness and indulgence. But this is a very public occasion, and my feelings are not entirely of a public nature. Deep as my sense is of the loss which the community has sustained, yet, do what I will, the sensation which I find uppermost in my heart is my own private sorrow for one who was my friend in early life. It is just four and twenty years this month since I first became acquainted with him at the University, of which he was, beyond all question or comparison, the most distinguished student of his time. The name of Reginald Heber was in every mouth, his society was courted by young and old; he lived in an atmosphere of favour, admiration, and regard, from which I have never known any one but himself who would not have derived, and for life, an unsalutary influence. Towards the close of his academical career, he crowned his previous honours by the production of his 'Palestine,' of which single work, the fancy, the elegance, and the grace, have secured him a place in the list of those who bear the proud title of English Poets. This, according to usage, was recited in public; and when that scene of his early triumph comes upon my memory; that elevated rostrum from which he looked upon friendly and admiring faces; that decorated theatre; those grave forms of ecclesiastical dignitaries, mingling with a resplendent throng of rank and beauty; those antique mansions of learning, those venerable groves, those refreshing streams, and shaded walks; the vision is broken by another, in which the youthful and presiding genius of the former scene is beheld lying in his distant grave, amongst the sands of Southern India. Believe me, the contrast is striking, and the recollections most painful.

" But you are not here to listen to details of private life. If I touch upon one or two other points, it will be for the purpose only of illustrating some features of his character. He passed some time in foreign travel, before he entered on the duties of his profession. The whole Continent had not yet been reopened to Englishmen by the swords of the noble Lord who

is near me, and his companions in arms; but in the eastern part of it the Bishop found a field, the more interesting on account of its having been seldom trodden by our countrymen. He kept a valuable journal of his observations, and when you consider his youth, the applause he had already received, and how tempting, in the morning of life, are the gratifications of literary success, you will consider it as a mark of the retiring and ingenuous modesty of his character, that he preferred to let the substance of his work appear in the humble form of notes to the volumes of another. This has been before noticed: there is another circumstance which I can add, and which is not so generally known. This journey, and the aspect of those vast regions stimulating a mind which was stored with classical learning, had suggested to him a plan of collecting, arranging, and illustrating all of ancient and of modern literature which could unfold the history, and throw light on the present state of Scythia, that region of mystery and fable, that source from whence, eleven times in the history of man, the living clouds of war have been breathed over by all the nations of the South. I can hardly conceive any work for which the talents of the author were better adapted, hardly any which could have given the world more of delight, himself more of glory. I know the interest which he took in it. But he had now entered into the service of the church; and finding that it interfered with other and more immediate duties, he turned from his fascinating pursuit, and condemned to temporary oblivion a work, which, I trust, may yet be given to the public.

“ I mention this, chiefly for the purpose of showing how steady was the purpose, how serious the views, with which he entered on his calling. I am aware that there were inducements to it which some minds will be disposed to regard as the only probable ones; but I look upon it myself to have been with him a sacrifice of no common sort. His early celebrity had given him incalculable advantages, and every path of literature was open to him, every road to the temple of fame; every honour which his country could afford was in

clear prospect before him, when he turned to the humble duties of a country church, and buried in his heart those talents which would have ministered so largely to worldly vanity, that they might spring up in a more precious harvest. He passed many years in this situation, in the enjoyment of as much happiness as the condition of humanity is perhaps capable of; happy in the choice of his companion, the love of his friends, the fond admiration of his family; happy in the discharge of his quiet duties, and the tranquillity of a satisfied conscience. It was not, however, from this station that he was called to India. By the voice, I am proud to say it, of a part of that profession to which I have the honour to belong, he had been invited to an office which few have held for any length of time without further advancement. His friends thought it at that time no presumption to hope that ere long he might wear the mitre at home. But it would not have been like him to chaffer for preferment; he freely and willingly accepted a call which led him to more important, though more dangerous, alas! I may now say, to fatal labours. What he was in India why should I describe? You saw him! you bear testimony! He has already received in a sister presidency the encomiums of those from whom praise is most valuable; especially of one whose own spotless integrity, and a sincerity far above suspicion, make every word of commendation which is drawn from him of tenfold value. I have reason to believe that, short as their acquaintance had been, there were few whose praise would have been more grateful to the subject of it. Would that he might have lived to hear it! What sentiments were entertained of him in this metropolis of India, your presence testifies; and I feel authorised to say, that if the noble person who holds the highest station in this country had been unfettered by usage, if he had consulted only his own inclinations and his regard for the Bishop, he would have been the foremost upon this occasion to manifest his participation in the feelings which are common to us all. When a stamp has been thus given to his character, it may seem only to be disturbing the impression to renew, in any mannner, your view of it.

Yet, if you will grant me your patience for a few moments, I shall have a melancholy pleasure in pointing out some features of it which appear to me to have been the most remarkable. The first which I would notice was that cheerfulness and alacrity of spirit which, though it may seem to be a common quality, is, in some circumstances, of rare value. To this large assembly I fear I might appeal in vain, if I were to ask that he should step forward who had never felt his spirit to sink when he thought of his native home, and felt that a portion of his heart was in a distant land; who had never been irritated by the annoyance, or embittered by the disappointment, of India. I feel shame to say, that I am not the man who could not answer the appeal. The Bishop was the only one whom I have ever known who was entirely master of these feelings. Disappointments and annoyances came to him as they come to all, but he met and overcame them with a smile; and when he has known a different effect produced on others, it was his usual wish, that 'they were but as happy as himself.' Connected with this alacrity of spirit, and in some degree springing out of it, was his activity. I apprehend that few persons, civil or military, have undergone as much labour, traversed as much country, seen and regulated so much as he had done, in the small portion of time which had elapsed since he entered in his office; and if death had not broken his career, his friends know that he contemplated no relaxation of exertions. But this was not a mere restless activity or result of temperament. It was united with a fervent zeal, not fiery nor ostentatious, but steady and composed, which none could appreciate but those who intimately knew him. I was struck myself, upon the renewal of our acquaintance, by nothing so much as the observation, that though he talked with animation of all subjects, there was nothing on which his intellect was bent, no prospect on which his imagination dwelt, no thought which occupied habitually his vacant moments, but the furtherance of that great design of which he had been made the principal instrument in this country. Of the same unobtrusive character was the piety which filled his heart. It is seldom that of so

much there is so little ostentation. All here knew his good-natured and unpretending manner; but I have seen unequivocal testimonies, both before and since his death, that under that cheerful and gay aspect there were feelings of serious and unremitting devotion, of perfect resignation, of tender kindness for all mankind, which would have done honour to a saint. When to these qualities you add his desire to conciliate, which had every where won all hearts; his amiable demeanour, which invited a friendship that was confirmed by the innocence and purity of his manners, which bore the most scrutinising and severe examination, you will readily admit that there was in him a rare assemblage of all that deserves esteem and admiration.

“ But I will not leave the matter upon these grounds. What we do this day we do in the face of the world; and I am loath to leave it open, even to the malignant heart, to suppose, that we have met here on a solemn, but hollow pretence; that we use idle or exaggerated words, or would stoop to flattery, even of the dead. The principal ground of all on which I hold the death of the Bishop to have been a public loss, was the happy fitness and adaptation of his character for the situation and circumstances in which he was placed. There is no man, whether he be of the laity or a churchman, to whom I will yield in earnestness of desire to see Christianity propagated and predominant throughout the world; but it would be sinful, if it were possible, to banish from our recollection the truths which the experience of former ages has left for the guidance of the present. It is an awful but an unquestionable fact, that a fuller knowledge, a more perfect revelation of the will of God, has never been communicated rapidly to large masses of mankind, without their being thrown into confusion. To some it has seemed that religion is so important an element of social order, that no alteration can be made of its quality and proportion, without the whole mass dissolving, fermenting, and assuming new forms; that by some mysterious condition of the lot of humanity, all mighty blessings are attended by some great evil; that every step to heaven is even yet to be

won by fresh sacrifices and atonements. There is another, and, I trust, a better mode of reasoning on these symptoms, of interpreting these terrible signs. I will not readily believe that religion has been one of the causes of disorder, but rather that the vices of man having prepared the crisis, and called for the revulsion and re-action of the preservative principles of society; religion has only thus manifested herself in a more visible and tangible form, and come, as a ministering angel, to enable those who were struggling for the right to persevere and to prevail. The appalling fact, however, remains not the less indisputable, that it is in scenes of extensive disorder, amidst mortal strife and terrible misery, that she has achieved her greatest triumphs, displayed her strongest powers, and made her most rapid advances. When Christianity first spread itself over the face of the Roman empire, all the powers of darkness seemed to be roused to an encounter. The storm blew from every point of the compass; unheard-of races of men, and monsters of anarchy and misrule, more like the fantastic shapes of a dream than the realities of human life, appeared on the stage; and that period ensued which has been perhaps rightly considered as the most calamitous in the whole history of man. When that new world was discovered, which now presents such fair and animating prospects, religion was imparted to the southern portion of it by carnage and by torture; I say, that in South America the ground was cleared by the torch and dug by the sword, and the first shoots of Christianity were moistened by the blood of unoffending millions. Again, when in Europe the church cast its old slough, and re-appeared in somewhat of its pristine simplicity, the whole Continent was convulsed by civil war for a century and a half. Witness in France those battles, and massacres, and assassinations of the Huguenots and Catholics. In Germany, that closing scene of thirty years confusion, in which the grotesque and barbaric forms of Wallenstein and Tilly are seen struggling with the indomitable spirit of Mansfield, and the majestic genius of Gustavus Adolphus. Witness in England the downfall of her ancient throne, and the eclipse

of royalty. Let me not be misunderstood: I hold, that there is no one who has rightly considered these events, who must not, even whilst he mourns over them, admit that it is better the changes took place, even with their terrible accompaniments, than that they should not have taken place at all. But while I avow this, I hope it is not presumptuous to breathe a fervent prayer, that India may receive the blessing without the misery; not faint-heartedness, that I tremble at the possibility of all Southern Asia being made a theatre of confusion; not lukewarmness, that rather than see Religion advance upon the rapid wings of strife, I would prefer to wait for her more tardy approach, preceded by Commerce and the Arts, with Peace and Knowledge for her handmaids, and with all the brightest forms of which human felicity is susceptible crowding in her train: I confidently trust, that there shall one day be erected in Asia a church, of which the corners shall be corners of the land, and its foundation the Rock of Ages; but when remote posterity have to examine its structure, and to trace the progress of its formation, I wish they may not have to record that it was put together amidst discord, and noise, and bloodshed, and confusion of tongues, but that it rose in quietness and beauty, like that new temple where ‘no hammer or axe nor any tool of iron was heard whilst it was building:’ or in the words of the Bishop himself—

“ ‘ No hammer fell, no ponderous axes rung,
Like some tall palm the mystic fabric sprung!’

“ That such may be the event, many hands, many spirits, like his must be engaged in the work; and it is because of my conviction that they are rarely to be found, that I feel justified in affirming his death to have been a loss not only to his friends by whom he was loved, or to his family of whom he was the idol, but to England, to India, and to the world.”

Upon the close of this address, which produced a powerful impression on the meeting, Lord Combermere rose and proposed the following resolution:—

“ That upon the occasion of the death of the late Bishop of Calcutta, it is desirable to perpetuate, by some durable monument, the sense of public loss with which this community is impressed; and the feelings of respect and affection with which the Bishop was regarded by all who knew him.”

The motion being seconded by Mr. Harington, was unanimously adopted.

In seconding the proposed resolution, Mr. Harington observed: “ It is not my intention to detain you unnecessarily by any lengthened observations. I am confident that we all participate in the same feelings of unfeigned esteem, affection, and veneration for our late excellent prelate; and that we are not only willing, but anxious, to demonstrate, by a suitable memorial, the sense entertained by us, in common with all who knew him, of his distinguished talents and acquirements, his endearing virtues in private life, and the eminent services rendered by him in his short, but zealous and active career of public duty. These have been amply and justly stated in the very able speech which you have heard from the chair; and I shall, therefore, merely second the resolution which has been moved by Lord Combermere.”

It was next agreed, upon the motion of the Advocate General, seconded by the Honourable Mr. Bayley, “ That the most appropriate course appears to be, to cause a sepulchral monument of marble to be erected in the cathedral church of Calcutta; and that subscriptions be received for this purpose.”

The Advocate General spoke as follows:

“ If I were to consult only my own wishes, I should keep silence on this affecting occasion, where it is more easy to feel than to speak; but as it has fallen to my lot to propose a resolution, it seems fitting that I should preface it with a few remarks on the subject of that admirable person whose loss we have to deplore. I do not intend (I hope I have a better taste) to repeat and weaken by repetition what has been so ably and so eloquently said by one who has known him long and known him well; but only to point out a few of those distinguishing

traits which peculiarly fitted him for the situation he had to fill — the path which he was destined to tread.

“ Without a more than ordinary zeal in the cause of Christianity, a man would be useless in this country, who had to hold that high place in his profession which Dr. Heber filled, and to perform the duties which it imposed upon him; but that zeal itself would be worse than useless, unless accompanied by an equal portion of liberality. Never have I met with union of these qualities so complete and perfect in any other man. The warmth of his zeal prompted him to every exertion; while his liberality was extended to all conditions of men, without any exception of sect, or country, or colour. Nor is it immaterial, that, in private life, his benevolence, the simplicity of his manners, and the absence of idle and pedantic forms, endeared him to all who had the happiness to know him; while the rank which he held in England and the literary world, for talents, high attainments, and classical knowledge, gave a sanction and a lustre to the measures which he deemed it proper to adopt for the benefit and instruction of these remote countries. Is it too much to say, that it will be difficult indeed to supply the loss of such a man? The meeting has given an answer to the question in the resolution they have already passed, in their vote, to record by some suitable memorial the sense which they entertain of his merits. It only remains, therefore, to determine what kind of memorial they should adopt. It appears to me and to others, that the usage of our own country, and of Europe at large, points out a monument, in marble, as the most appropriate; and though this may, perhaps, be considered less immediately and directly useful than some other kind of memorial which might be suggested, it has, at least, the advantage of meeting more frequently the public eye; and if things of this kind have any effect at all, it may tend for a long period of time to excite the love and imitation of those excellencies which it commemorates. If the meeting concur with me in the kind of monument to be preferred, it is further only necessary to propose the situation in which it shall be erected. The cathedral

of this city immediately occurs to the mind, that cathedral over which this inestimable prelate presided with so much honour to himself (that, however, is a trifle), and with so much benefit to others; where his voice has been so often heard, and always in the cause of religion and virtue."

The third resolution, moved by the Venerable Archdeacon Corrie, and seconded by the Hon. Sir A. Buller, proposed, that a committee of management should be appointed to superintend the receipt and application of subscriptions; and that they be desired to communicate with the brother of the late Bishop, Richard Heber, Esq. one of the representatives in Parliament for the University of Oxford, and to request that he will superintend the execution of the monument in England.

In proposing this resolution, the Venerable the Archdeacon made the following observations:—

"My own views of the loss which the public generally has sustained by the lamented occasion of our meeting, have been so fully and publicly expressed elsewhere, that it is unnecessary, and it would be improper, to detain you with any further expression of my feeling on that head. In speaking on this subject, it is, however, impossible altogether to exclude private feeling, so strongly did the deceased attach to him all who had the opportunity of being near him: but I shall take the liberty only to state, that during a long journey through the upper provinces, during which the late Bishop could not but be seen at almost all seasons, and under almost every variety of circumstance, I can truly say, that, in his habitual temper and conduct, I never knew a person who came so near perfection."

Holt Mackenzie, Esq. next proposed, that the following gentlemen should form the committee of management:—

The Venerable Archdeacon Corrie, Mr. Secretary Lushington, the Honourable Colonel Finch, W. Prinsep, Esq., W. Money, Esq., Rev. Principal Mill, Rev. W. Eales, Rev. J. Young; and that the Rev. Mr. Robertson act as secretary.

This was seconded by the Honourable Mr. Bayley, and adopted by the meeting.

It was also suggested and approved by the meeting, that the committee of management, if any surplus should remain after the erection of a suitable monument, should consider the propriety of applying it to the foundation of an additional scholarship in Bishop's College, to be named, "Heber's Scholarship."

Upon the adoption of this resolution, the Rev. Dr. Bryce rose and addressed the meeting as follows :

"Allow me, Sir, to take the opportunity afforded me by the Honourable Judge's suggestion, of trespassing on the attention of the meeting for a few moments. I am far, indeed, from presuming to add any thing to the just and animated eulogium on the virtues and character of the late Bishop of Calcutta, which you have this day delivered from the chair. In the most eloquent and feeling manner you have done justice—and what eloquence could do more than justice—to the worth that distinguished this excellent and truly amiable man. But you have alluded, in a particular manner, to the benevolence which distinguished him as a man, and to the truly catholic and liberal sentiments which characterised him as a churchman; and I rise, Sir, to bear my humble testimony; founded on personal experience, to which I must now look back with a melancholy pleasure, that you have ascribed to Dr. Heber no virtues which he did not most eminently possess. The situation I held in another church, having the promotion of the same great objects in view, as that of which Bishop Heber was the distinguished head, led me frequently into conversation with that excellent prelate, on these objects; and never did I enjoy that pleasurable honour, without admiring the truly Christian and Catholic spirit, which distinguished all he said. Devoted zealously to the service and the honour of his own church, Bishop Heber heard with a pleasure, which it was not in his nature to conceal, of the exertions of other churches, to carry into execution the great work of piety and charity, which every religious society at home has in view, in sending their ministers to India; and he proved himself, by the warm interest he took in every scheme

to promote the Gospel, not a bishop of the church of England only, but a bishop of the church of Christ. Encouraged by the kindness of the late Bishop's manners, and the sincerity of his good-will, I felt that at any time I could seek his advice or his assistance, in every thing where the promotion of moral and religious instruction was the object; and at this moment I have, indeed, but too much reason to sympathise with my brother clergy of the church of England in the loss they particularly have sustained. It is one that will not soon be repaired. The death of Dr. Heber has left a blank in the church, that will not easily be supplied; and society at large, and the native population of these extensive regions yet sitting in darkness, have much to weep over in the loss of this excellent and beloved Bishop, as well as the church to which he did so much honour; and the ministers of other persuasions, who, like myself, were always welcome to the benefit of his advice and assistance. For sure I am, Sir, that any one who had the happiness to know Dr. Heber, will agree with me, that never did Christian missionary come to the East with a spirit better fitted for the task of enlightening it in the great truths of the Gospel; with a zeal more warm in the cause, yet tempered by knowledge the most extensive; or, in one word, with virtues and talents, that, under Providence, gave so much assurance of success, as did those of Dr. Heber."

The fifth resolution, proposed by the Honourable Sir J. Franks, and seconded by the Honourable Sir C. Grey, determined, that in addition to the objects already named, the committee should be at liberty, if the funds should be found sufficient, to appropriate a portion of them to the purchase of a piece of plate, to be preserved in the family of the brother of the Bishop, as an heir loom for ever.

G. Udny, Esq. next rose and proposed, That Sir C. Grey should be requested to favour the meeting with the substance of his impressive speech, delivered on this occasion.

The motion being seconded by the Honourable Mr. Harrington, and carried unanimously, the Honourable the Chief Justice was prevailed on to comply with the general wish.

The immediate business of the day being over, Mr. Mackenzie rose to move the thanks of the meeting to the chairman. This duty, he observed, all must be eager to discharge, and all must feel that it would be imperfectly fulfilled by the mere form of respectful acknowledgment usual on the occasion of public meetings. It was impossible to express the feelings excited by the tribute which their chairman had paid to that excellence they were met to honour; every breast responded to the admirable delineation of the genius, the attainment, and the singular beauty of character which distinguished the lamented Prelate, to the just estimate of the loss sustained by his death, and to the touching accents in which that loss had been deplored. With the general vote, therefore, of acknowledgments to Sir Charles Grey for his conduct in the chair, he would propose to combine the distinct tender of their thanks for his having so given expression to the sentiments they desired to utter, and so fulfilled the arduous task of speaking of their lamented Bishop in terms worthy of Reginald Heber.

The motion made by Mr. Mackenzie being seconded by C. Shakespear, Esq. it was voted,

“ That the thanks of the meeting should be given to the chairman, for his able conduct in the chair; and especially for the feeling and elegant manner in which he illustrated the character of their lamented Bishop.”

It was finally proposed by H. Shakespear, Esq. and seconded by the Hon. Sir C. Grey, “ That the thanks of the meeting should be given to the High Sheriff, for the prompt attention paid by him to their requisition.”

Proceedings at Bombay.

Pursuant to public notice, a very numerous and respectable meeting of the Society of Bombay was assembled in St. Thomas's Church, on Saturday last, May 13., for the purpose of considering the most appropriate mode of evincing their respect and esteem for the late Right Reverend Reginald Heber, Lord Bishop of Calcutta.

The Honourable the Governor took the chair at eleven o'clock, and addressed the meeting to the following effect :

“ The purpose for which we are met is to consider of a tribute to the memory of one of the most enlightened and amiable prelates that ever adorned the church.

“ The merits of his character will no doubt be set before you by others more capable of doing justice to the subject than I am ; but even if it were deprived of that advantage, your own recent observation of his virtues would render it unnecessary for me to enlarge on his claim to this mark of the public veneration. His extensive learning, his rare accomplishments, his universal benevolence, his unaffected piety, the simplicity and kindness of his manners, but lately attracted your admiration, and must still be fresh in your memory. I shall not, therefore, take up more of your time in explaining the motives of the meeting, but shall leave you to determine on the best means of marking your sentiments towards a man whose loss is a public misfortune to this country, and to his own.”

The Rev. Thomas Carr having at the request of the meeting undertaken the office of secretary, the Honourable the Chief Justice rose to propose the first resolution, in the following terms :

“ Sir, I have the honour to propose a resolution expressive of our deep regret and grief at the mournful event which has occasioned this meeting, a resolution which requires not a word from me to recommend it. I cannot, however, in justice to my own feelings — feelings which I entertain only in common with those around me — confine myself to a naked enunciation of that resolution. I cannot deny myself the melancholy satisfaction of paying my last humble tribute of respect to the virtues, the talents, and the zeal of the great and good man whose loss we are now deploring. I cannot but dwell for a few moments upon the irreparable loss which his friends and the public, which India and Britain, which literature and (above all) the cause of humanity and religion, have sustained in the death of Bishop Heber.

“ But a few months have elapsed since he was in the midst of us, urging us by precept (and never was precept enforced with more glowing eloquence), animating us by example (and never was example more bright or attractive), engaging us by converse (and never was converse more winning or persuasive), to that great work to which he had devoted his life. Not a short year has yet passed over us, since, from that very seat which you, Sir, now occupy, he recommended to us, in a manner and with language irresistible, one of those institutions of charity and of religion, which, though not reared by him, was daily strengthening and expanding under his fostering hand.

“ To dwell upon his virtues, upon the charity of his heart, the sweetness of his disposition, the amenity and simplicity of his manners, or the delights of his conversation, were superfluous, recently as we have all been witnesses to them. No man perhaps was ever more calculated, from the reputation of his name, the splendour of his talents, the depth of his erudition, the purity of his life, the sanctity of his office, and the eminence of his station, to inspire us with respect and veneration; but on the slightest intercourse, on the shortest acquaintance or converse with him, these feelings were absorbed and lost in a still deeper feeling of affection and of love.

“ Of his splendid talents, who is there who had not heard years before he visited these shores? Few at so early a period of life achieved so high a reputation as Bishop Heber. I, perhaps, am the only one here who had the happiness of seeing him crowned with academical honours, of witnessing the applause of the learned, received by him with a diffidence as rare as were his talents. From that moment till the day of his death, his course was one track of light, the admiration of Britain and of India.

“ To his zeal in the cause of humanity and Christianity we want no testimony. He sacrificed all the endearments of his home; he expatriated himself from the land of his fathers; he tore himself from the nearest and dearest relatives, and from the most devoted friends; he abandoned the most brilliant

worldly prospects, for this distant and fatal clime. A very few years must have seen him in as exalted a station in his native country as he filled in India. Never, however, even in Britain, could he have occupied a more exalted station in the admiration, the esteem, and affection of his countrymen.

“Whoever may be the successor to his high and sacred office, we are not likely to see so great energy of mind with so much sweetness of disposition, so great talent with so much diffidence, or so great zeal with so much charity.

“I beg to propose the following resolution:

“That this meeting is penetrated with feelings of the deepest sorrow for the sudden and untimely death of the late Right Reverend Reginald Heber, Lord Bishop of Calcutta; and whilst they commemorate with the highest regard the goodness, the candour, and the charity which adorned his private character, they reflect with no less admiration on the lustre of his public life, distinguished as it has been by uncommon talents and extensive learning, and consecrated to the unwearied labours of his high and important station.”

In seconding the resolution proposed by the Honourable Sir Edward West, Mr. Warden expressed his entire concurrence in the object of the meeting; and more especially in every part of the impressive appeal with which that resolution had been so feelingly and powerfully urged on the attention of the meeting. Mr. Warden adverted to the circumstance of the British inhabitants of Fort St. George and Fort William having, in the short space of twelve years since the formation of an episcopal establishment for this country, had the misfortune to mourn the loss of every one of those eminent dignitaries who had been appointed by the Government at home, to erect the superstructure of a church establishment at these presidencies; and to the more fortunate destiny that had awaited Bombay, that the respectable individual who had been appointed its first archdeacon, had lived to complete the period of his useful servitude in India, and to return to his native country full of the esteem and affection of that community for whose welfare he had ever laboured with so ardent and pious

a solicitude. Though we had thus experienced the negative gratification of no such afflicting appeals having been made to our feelings arising out of any local casualties, Mr. Warden yet considered it as a reproach to this presidency, that the death of the first bishop of Calcutta had been allowed to pass away without any public demonstration of that veneration for his character, and of that deep regret for his loss, which was so universally cherished for his virtues, and as universally felt for his death, when the mournful intelligence of it reached Bombay. After eulogising and dwelling on the character of Bishop Middleton, and on those qualifications which so peculiarly fitted him for the singularly important and difficult office of planting the hierarchy in a foreign and unchristian soil, Mr. Warden said that he must do Archdeacon Barnes the justice to say, that he was anxious that the British inhabitants of Bombay should have bestowed some public token of respect to the memory of that prelate, but that a mistaken notion of our relative obligations on the occasion had predominated over our better feelings. It was contended, that as his death had not occurred within the limits of this presidency, that as the mournful office of performing his funeral obsequies devolved not on us, we were not called on to erect a monumental tribute over his grave, nor to raise the voice of praise and gratitude for the blessings he had conferred on British India; but those reasons, or that forbearance, would have been more honoured in the breach than in the observance; although the beneficent acts of a bishop of Calcutta had no local bounds; and his loss was a public calamity to British India generally; not only to India, but to the mother country. She, indeed, observed Mr. Warden, knew his worth, and the extent of the misfortune that had befallen this country by his premature demise. Through her venerable religious institutions she had watched over his pious efforts in the East with parental solicitude, wept over his death with parental affliction, and had raised to his virtues a monument in his native land, and conferred a munificent endowment for the benefit of India, which would perpetuate the name of Bishop Middleton

in this country ; it was imperishable in his own as long as the Bishop's college shall continue a memorial of British piety in the metropolis of the British empire in India. In seconding a resolution to commemorate the virtues of the second bishop of Calcutta, Mr. Warden felt it necessary to offer an explanation in extenuation of an omission which he should ever deplore toward his venerated predecessor ; but the only way in which we could redeem that error, was to guard against the commission of a second ; and whatever honours the meeting might confer on Bishop Heber, could not reflect on the memory of Bishop Middleton, for his reputation was established on too solid a basis to be shaken by any proceedings that might be adopted by this meeting. Mr. Warden expressed the gratification he experienced that those reasons, which were equally applicable to the case of Bishop Heber, had not been allowed to influence our conduct on this occasion. " You have heard," added Mr. Warden, " an eloquent eulogium passed on the character of that lamented and accomplished prelate. You have been informed of the personal comforts and independency which he sacrificed, and of the honourable prospects of professional advancement which he abandoned at home, with a self-devotion to which those only can cheerfully submit who are sincere and conscientious servants of a Divine Master, for the disinterested purpose of promoting the best interests of his country in this distant branch of her empire, the moral and religious improvement of British India. Great as those sacrifices undoubtedly were, they were yet not greater than that to which his country yielded in consenting to send forth to this distant region one of the most pious and highly-gifted of her sons. Those who have listened to his persuasive eloquence, to the pure, the liberal, and consolatory theology he taught within these walls ; those who have observed the ardour with which he lent his personal assistance to the promotion of our different charitable institutions ; those who have heard the luminous and instructive expositions which he afforded of the great advantage of a better system of education to a country like India, on the interesting occasion

of laying the foundation-stone of the Charity School at Byculla; those who have had such means, as most of the gentlemen present have had, of appreciating the character of Bishop Heber, possess the fullest opportunity of forming a just estimate of the sacrifice made by the mother country, and of the value of the boon she conferred on India, by the selection of such a prelate to preside over its church establishments. I cannot adduce a stronger proof of the wisdom of that selection, nor a more interesting evidence of the frame and constitution of Bishop Heber's mind, of its complete adaptation to the truly arduous duty of superintending the Indian diocese, than by quoting the concluding sentence of his reply to the valedictory address made to him by the Bishop of Bristol on behalf of the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, on his appointment to the See of Calcutta. After beseeching, with characteristic humility, the blessing and prayers of the Society; after expressing the gratification he experienced in going forth as their agent to promote their pious designs in the East, he added, that 'if ever the time should arrive when I may be enabled to preach to the natives of India in their own language, I shall then aspire to the still higher distinction of being considered the missionary of the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge.' I cannot adduce a more affecting proof of the ardour, the anxiety, and the success, with which he must have been prosecuting an object so near his heart, and of the deep importance of which, to the efficacious discharge of his duty as a Bishop of India, he would appear to have entertained so firm and just a conviction, than by adverting to the fact that one of his last pious acts was to pronounce the apostolic benediction to the native Christians at Trichinopoly in the Tamul language. Simple, gentlemen, as that act may appear to be, the effect it produced on his congregation was strong and salutary, and, followed as it so immediately was by his sudden and lamented death, the impression cannot soon be forgotten." Mr. Warden felt persuaded that the result of the meeting would prove to our countrymen at home, that though short was the period we

were destined to enjoy the blessing, we were yet not insensible of, nor ungrateful for, the boon conferred on us by the nomination of such a prelate as Bishop Heber to superintend the church establishment in India.

In moving the second resolution, Sir Charles Chambers expressed himself in nearly the following terms :

“ Sir, after the eloquent eulogiums to which we have just been listening, from the learned mover of the first resolution and his honourable second, I could have been well content to sit down in silence after having read to the meeting the resolution which I have the honour to hold in my hand ; but having been active in promoting this public testimony of our regard for the memory of Bishop Heber, and feeling, as I do, a more than ordinary anxiety that the expression of our respect should be in some measure adequate to the extent in which I am sure we all feel the sudden termination of his valuable life, I feel that I should be guilty of great remissness, if I did not exert my utmost endeavour upon this occasion to do honour to his memory, and to identify my own feelings with the object of this meeting. By the public notice we have been called upon, in the first place, to express our regard for the private virtues of our lamented Diocesan ; but I think, on many accounts, that it is not necessary to dwell much upon them. It is so short a time since he was amongst us, and he spent so much larger a portion of time here than we could reasonably have anticipated, that every one who hears me must have had ample opportunity of forming an estimate of his private character. Indeed, openness and ingenuousness, with a humility both deep and unaffected, were so much the characteristics of his whole life, that it was impossible to be long in his society without surveying and discovering his whole character. There was nothing concealed or disguised. His virtues shone forth to all with all their original brightness, and his faults, if he had any, were the inseparable companions of those virtues, and were equally conspicuous. The commemoration, however, of private virtues is satisfactory as the expression of private friendship or affection, although per-

haps we best show our sense of their value by endeavouring to imitate them. *Admiratiōe te potius, quam temporalibus laudibus, et si natura suppeditet æmulatione decoremus.* But, in endeavouring to do honour to the memory of our illustrious friend, other and more important considerations demand our attention—considerations connected with the most enlarged views of Christian philanthropy, and interwoven with the fate of nations. My learned and eloquent friend, who addressed you first, has rightly told you, that we should not do justice to the character of Bishop Heber, by confining our attention to the period of his Episcopal career. Neither shall we do it justice by considering it only with reference to his labours in this corner of the globe. The age in which he lived is very remarkable. In what former period of the world have there been such rapid strides to the perfectibility of man and his happiness? When have the educated classes turned their attention with more ardour and with more zeal, but at the same time so judiciously and temperately, to those speculations which are most intimately connected with the best interests of mankind? When did the great and the good of every clime, with so impartial and unimpassioned a spirit, without infringing upon the duties of true patriotism, look abroad and survey the institutions of other countries, for the purpose of benefiting their own? When did the light of Divine truth burst forth with more unconfined splendour to illumine the universe, and cause a day of health and comfort to shine over the face of the whole earth? At such a period, it is no mean praise, that the name of Reginald Heber is always to be found in the foremost rank; that if he did not direct, he kept pace with the mighty torrent, and expanded his capacious mind to the conception of the boundless prospect before him. But if this be the general impulse of mankind to improvement, can it be doubted that a field does not present itself better calculated to feed this insatiable ardour than India? It is now somewhat more than half a century since we have acquired a right to guide and influence not only the political, but the moral destinies of this vast peninsula. We have subjected its timorous

and unwarlike inhabitants to our dominion. We have erected great establishments ; individuals have returned to England with their princely fortunes out of its spoils. It has been a well-merited reproach, that we did not sooner turn our minds to the solid and more durable conquests of peace ; that we did not sooner attempt to lay a more lasting foundation for esteem, than the splendour of military achievements. But we have at length gloriously redeemed ourselves from this disgrace, and two nobly-gifted individuals have been found, adorned with all that ancient lore and modern refinement could afford, endowed with the means of enjoying all the blessings of their native land, sacrificing their ease, their comfort, their health, and even life itself, for the benefit of a people, who cannot, for centuries to come, if ever, be made adequately sensible of the obligations they owe to such disinterested benevolence. Though I am sorry to say that my recollection cannot carry me back to the period in which this country was enlightened by the superintending care of Bishop Middleton, all which I have heard, either in England or India, respecting his exalted character, leads me to concur in what has been addressed to you by the eloquent seconder of the first resolution. If it had been my lot to be placed in this part of the world at the melancholy period of his death, I should not have hesitated for a single moment to pay him the same public tribute of my regard which I am so anxious to pay to his lamented successor. I sincerely regret that there should have been any thing which could be construed into an omission ; but it would be invidious to pursue the subject further. It would be equally, if not more, invidious to institute the slightest comparison between such distinguished individuals. They are both gone to their last home, they are beatified spirits, and if they are conscious in any way of sublunary things, they look down with the utmost contempt on our vain and petty distinctions : all mists are cleared from their minds by the perfect day ; they know each other even as they are known ; and they contemplate no part of their earthly existence with satisfaction, except that which has contributed to their present happiness, in

the enjoyment of the inexpressible and absolute perfections of the Supreme Being. It would be a presumptuous undertaking in me to attempt to portray to you the pattern of a Christian bishop. But with reference to the occasion on which we are assembled, it may be permitted me to make one or two remarks, which have been suggested by my personal knowledge of Bishop Heber. In looking at the peculiar duties of a bishop of the Indian diocese, it must have often occurred to every one that the contemplation of its countless inhabitants, immersed in worse than pagan darkness and ignorance, and debased by worse than pagan superstition, and the desire which is at first created by this reflection of elevating them to a higher state of existence by the benefits of knowledge and the blessings of religion, have a tendency to raise the mind above its proper and sober level; while, on the other hand, the consideration of the innumerable and almost insurmountable obstacles which present themselves to the progress of improvement, is apt to depress the hopes of the most sanguine, and to give to all our schemes of melioration the appearance of being visionary. The views of Bishop Heber, carried into action with his characteristic promptitude and energy, and animated by a zeal which some might deem enthusiastic, never appear to have misled his judgment. Carrying into the investigation of the situation of his vast diocese all the lights which human learning could afford, with the firm conviction of the truths which his high office called upon him to inculcate, his moderation and temperance were conspicuous to all. In respect to the great point of improving the condition of the natives by education, he earnestly and zealously followed the steps of his great predecessor Bishop Middleton. His tongue and his heart were ever employed in giving effect to that institution which will immortalize the name of his predecessor, and doubtless this meeting cannot be more appropriately employed, than by making this an occasion of promoting the welfare of Bishop's College, which the almost boundless liberality of Bishop Heber, when living, contributed to cherish. I must touch on one more point of

his episcopal character and exertions, and that part which at first view we might be disposed to consider of inferior magnitude, but which rightly appreciated must always be acknowledged to be of the first importance—I mean, the demeanour and conduct of Bishop Heber to the European inhabitants of India. It cannot, I think, be a moment doubted that the first important step which will tend to enlighten the native population, will proceed from a gradual approximation between the two classes; more kindness and consideration on the side of the former, more knowledge and less prejudice on the side of the latter. When this effect will take place in the revolution of ages, it is impossible, even in idea, to anticipate. It cannot reasonably be conceived probable, until the European population shall numerically preponderate to a greater extent than it does at present; but this we may confidently affirm, that if the approximation of the two classes, by education and mutual good-will, is to be hailed as the forerunner of a new era, nothing can well be considered as of greater effect to retard such a blessed event, than the neglect of the European population to act up to their own light and information, and to make their lives consistent with the precepts of our holy faith. It seemed to be natural inclination, as well as the sense of duty, which induced Bishop Heber so to deport himself as to allure men to his society and conversation, by candour, by fairness, and urbanity; while, at the same time, his fervent and genuine piety, and his earnest and patient discharge of the ministerial points of his sacred office, insured the respect of all, both to his own character and to the service in which he was engaged. Through his long progress in the upper provinces, he seems to have fascinated all classes; nor do I think, upon examination, there would be found a single dissentient voice upon this point of his character. Had he lived to continue his indefatigable labours, and to have studied the various parts of his extensive flock more at leisure, his maturer judgment might have led him to modify his intercourse in some points; but the broad outline of his character would have remained the same, and he would

always have appeared to be actuated by the same ruling principle — a simple desire to draw men to a holy and religious life, by the representation of it under the most gentle unassuming aspect. In the midst, however, of labours so abundant, and to human conceptions so well calculated to promote the great object of his life, we are called upon to lament its sudden termination, under circumstances calculated to call forth our deepest sympathy. The countless leagues of the ocean had removed him for ever from those relatives whom he most honoured and loved; from his affectionate brother, who loved him with a love passing the love of women; from his aged and bereaved mother, to part from whom had cost him his acutest pang. His afflicted wife and his orphan children, though not so far removed from him, nevertheless had not the consolation of following his remains to the grave, or of laying his thrice-revered head in the dust. They have, indeed, a consolation which neither the wisdom of philosophy, nor the fancy of the poet, could have supplied, a sure and certain hope, full of immortality. Their sorrow is not for the dead. He has put off his earthly mitre for the crown incorruptible. He has laid aside his sacerdotal robes for the pure and unblemished marriage garment. He hears the inexpressive nuptial song. With his loins girt, and his lamp burning, he has gained his entrance, and the bridegroom with his feastful friends, passed to bliss at the mid hour of night. To us, also, who are not so intimately allied to him, his death presents an awful and affecting spectacle. After a laborious personal survey of his diocese, after promoting by precept and example the welfare of the church and good will amongst men, he was conducted by a mysterious hand to finish his life and his labours upon hallowed ground, amidst the scenes which the primitive and apostolic Swartz illustrated by his life, where he acquired the love and veneration of his heathen neighbours, and ensured the grateful admiration of the Christian world. Bishop Heber's feelings seem to have been thoroughly excited on the occasion, and being deeply impressed with the responsibility of his office, he took leave of the last congregation he was des-

tioned to address on earth, in terms of the most exquisite sensibility and pathos. He retired from the scene, and having unrobed himself of the emblems of his earthly functions with the smallest quantity probably of acute pain, he seems to have expired without experiencing any of the pangs of a mortal dissolution. What may have been the purpose of Providence in this awful dispensation, it were profane for us to enquire; but without trespassing upon a subject above our comprehension, it may be allowed me to suggest a reflection which has forcibly impressed my own mind. Perhaps it may have been necessary to remind us, that, taste, and genius, and talents, are not absolutely necessary to the great work which this illustrious prelate had so much at heart. Perhaps, rather, it was essential to the furtherance of the same great cause, to rouse us to the contemplation of higher degrees of virtue, and a greater singleness of mind; to represent to us what manner of person he ought to be who shall undertake the care of this great diocese; that he must be prepared to put in practice, in all their literal severity, the precepts of self-denial inculcated by our Divine Master—to cut off the right hand, or to pluck out the eye. “Him that overcometh,” says the sublime language of the Apocalypse, “will I make to be a pillar in the house of my God.” Two massive and majestic pillars already support the gorgeous dome of the Eastern church, of different materials, and perhaps of different orders, but well fitted to grace the same temple. Let us fervently hope, that their bright example will cause other columns innumerable to be added to this costly edifice, to support and to adorn it till the final consummation of all things, each upon the same firm and solid base, with the same polished elegance of shaft, with the same capital ornaments of Christian graces and good works. I have thus endeavoured, to the best of my ability, to do its merited honours to the character of our illustrious friend. From the earliest period which I can recollect, his character and endowments have been familiar to me, and the intimacy which has for a long period existed between our mutual friends and connexions, an intimacy which has now survived more than one

generation, has rendered me equally familiar with the general outline of his interesting and eventful life. The learned Chief Justice has told you of the splendour of his academical career. After having exhausted the stores of ancient learning, he travelled over a great part of the Continent, and was familiarly acquainted, I believe, with all its languages. When he returned home, he devoted himself to the sacred office, and became as deeply imbued with sacred lore as he had previously been with profane literature. For nearly twenty years before his undertaking the episcopal office, he enjoyed in England all the benefits which the most refined society of the most refined country in the world could afford, and all the blessings of domestic life, which he knew so well how to appreciate, were abundantly showered down upon him. In the midst of happiness, almost without alloy, and of society which he was so well calculated reciprocally to enjoy and to adorn, the opportunity presented itself of visiting India in the character of its Bishop. Let it not be thought that he eagerly and unadvisedly snatched at its elevation to gratify worldly pride and ambition. I well remember hearing from those most intimate with him the circumstances under which he was induced to accept its responsibility. It was pressed much upon him by his friend and connection Mr. Wynne; but natural affection to an aged relative, and those ties which at a mature time of life acquire the strongest claims upon the mind, both from duty and inclination, made him recoil from the thought. He declined the office, but after the lapse of about a week, after, I was assured, devout meditation, and not without private prayer to that Being, "who is the source of all utterance and knowledge, who sendeth the seraphim with the hallowed fire of his altar to touch and purify the lips of whom he pleases," he desired that this high dignity, if not already disposed of, should be entrusted to him. He accepted the great work from the imperious sense of duty alone, and from duty alone consented to encounter those thousand deaths, which we are called upon, even when living, to endure in the separation, perhaps for ever, from those whom we most love and honour. Upon his

arrival on these shores, we have seen how cheerfully and zealously he entered upon his pastoral duties; how promptly and energetically he pursued his apostolic mission, up to that melancholy period which has beheld at once the extinction of his labours and of our hopes. I shall conclude by reading the second resolution to be proposed for your consideration, namely,

“That a subscription be entered into for the purpose of raising a fund to endow one or more Scholarships at Bishop’s College, Calcutta, for the benefit of this Presidency, to be called ‘Bishop Heber’s Bombay Scholarships.’”

This resolution was seconded by Major General Wilson.

Proceedings of a Meeting of the Inhabitants of Madras, held at the Government Gardens, on Wednesday, the 12th of April, 1826.

The Hon. Sir Thomas Munro, Bart. K.C.B. in the Chair.

Sir Thomas Munro, on taking the Chair, addressed the Meeting as follows:

“GENTLEMEN,—We must all deeply lament the melancholy cause of our being assembled here. My own acquaintance with our late excellent Bishop was unfortunately but of short duration; yet, in that short time, I saw in him so much to admire, that I can hardly trust myself to speak of him as I could wish. There was a charm in his conversation, by which, in private society, he found his way to all hearts, as readily as he did to those of his congregation by his eloquence in the pulpit. There was about him such candour and simplicity of manners, such benevolence, such unwearied earnestness in the discharge of his sacred functions, and such mildness in his zeal, as would in any other individual have ensured our esteem. But when these qualities are, as they were in him, united to taste, to genius, to high station, and to still higher intellectual attainments, they form a character, such as his was, eminently calculated to excite our love and veneration. These sentiments towards him were every where felt: wherever he passed in the wide range of his visitation, he left

behind him the same impression. He left all who approached him convinced that they never had before seen so rarely gifted a person, and that they could never hope to see such a one again. The loss of such a man, so suddenly cut off in the midst of his useful career, is a public calamity, and ought to be followed by an expression of the public feeling."

Sir Ralph Palmer, in moving the first resolution, spoke as follows :

" GENTLEMEN,—The Honourable Chairman having stated the object for which we are assembled, and requested such of us as are prepared with any proposition which they think will accord with the sincere view of the meeting, now to state it ; I shall, with his permission, beg leave to offer one resolution to your notice, which I am persuaded will meet with your unanimous concurrence. Before, however, I do so, I hope it may not be considered an intrusion on my part, or as improperly retarding the expressions of your sentiments, if, in addition to what has been already so feelingly addressed to you from the Chair, I too should express one word of sorrow upon the present melancholy occasion : sorrow, not for the sake of him whose loss we are lamenting, for to him, whose life was full of good works, whose heart was devoted to his God, whose faith was pure, and whose hope was sincere ; to him, as has been said in another and a more sacred place, ' to die was gain ;' but sorrow for those, who, from the experience of the past, feel what they are deprived of for the future — those, who were united to him in blood, or bound to him in friendship — those who, like myself, can trace back the remembrance of him to the period, when, in that university, of which he was one of the brightest ornaments, the brilliancy of his early genius drew forth from a crowded assemblage of learning and wisdom reiterated plaudits, and afforded a sure presage of those splendid talents, which, if they had not quite attained, were now fast ripening into perfection — those, in short, who, whether in Europe or in Asia, had the happiness and the honour too of being admitted into his social circle, and derived no less advantage from the information

which the universality of his acquirements enabled him to afford, than pleasure and delight from the easy, the affable, the gay, the unassuming manner with which that information was always so freely imparted; for his was not the religion of the ascetic, his was not the learning of the recluse. For friends who thus knew and loved him, surely the tear of sorrow may be shed. But is it for such as these only? Is it upon private friendship alone that the appalling stroke of death has now inflicted a grievous wound? Alas! it is not.

“ ‘ Hush’d be the voice of private woe,
The public bleeds——’

It bleeds indeed! When we think of what that good man has done, what he was doing, and what, under the blessing of Providence, it might have been hoped he would have been enabled to achieve; when we remember the many charitable and religious institutions, which, fostered by his care, aided by his munificence, and guided by his counsel, were progressively answering more and more the ends for which they were established; when we saw him labouring in the great work which he had undertaken, with a zeal not less conspicuous for the ardour with which it was prosecuted, than for the suavity and conciliation with which it was tempered; when we hear of him, to his last admiring congregation, and almost with his very latest breath, exhorting ‘brotherly love to all, without distinction of rank, caste, or colour;’ when we, who so recently were eye-witnesses of his conduct, and hearers of his word, and can therefore well appreciate the effect which the labours and doctrines of such a man were likely to produce; when we see, and hear, and think of these things, may we not say, that this man was, above all others, the best calculated to succeed in the great undertaking about which he was employed? May we not say, that through the instrumentality of such a man, the rays of Christianity at length bade fair to spread their cheering and glorious light far and wide throughout the continent and islands of India? Must we not feel, that, grievous and sad as is the privation which this

sudden and lamented event will occasion to all who knew and loved him dearly; yet, that it is but as a feather in the scale; it is but as a bubble in the air; it is but as a drop in the water, when compared with the incalculable loss which by it the cause of humanity and of religion has sustained. Without trespassing then further, Sir, on your patience, upon this melancholy occasion, I shall beg leave to propose as a resolution to be adopted by this meeting —

“ That as the character of the late Bishop Heber was regarded with universal love and veneration, and as his life was of inestimable value, from the works of piety and benevolence which were in a great measure dependant upon it, and which were prosecuted with ardour and with the happiest effect to the very hour of its termination, so his death has excited the deepest feeling of grief in this settlement, and is esteemed by the present meeting a calamity to the cause of religion and humanity.”

The venerable Archdeacon Vaughan seconded the resolution.

On the motion of Lieutenant General Sir George Walker, G.C.B. it was

Resolved, — “ That in order to perpetuate the sentiments entertained by this settlement towards the late beloved and revered Bishop, a monument be erected to his memory in St. George’s church, and that the Rev. Thomas Robinson, the domestic chaplain and esteemed friend of the Bishop, be requested to prepare the inscription.”

Upon the second resolution being proposed, Sir Robert Comyn said,

“ SIR, — I beg to second this resolution. The extraordinary merits of the late Bishop’s public and private life have been so lately witnessed by all who hear me, and have just now been so feelingly and eloquently dwelt upon by the Honourable the Chairman, and my friend Sir Ralph Palmer, that I should deem any farther allusion to them an inexcusable detention of this meeting: I will only say, that I am most sincerely convinced that there never was a human being who,

in so short a space of time, inspired so universal a sentiment of attachment and veneration. It cannot but be, therefore, a melancholy satisfaction to us all to raise a memorial which may perpetuate our feelings towards the late Bishop, and our intense grief at his lamentable and irreparable loss; his fame, indeed, requires no such perpetuation; the noble devotion of his exalted genius to the high callings of his office has raised for him an imperishable monument; but it is, perhaps, a duty we owe to ourselves to convince those who may hereafter succeed to these shores, that we did not close our eyes to that light which has shone with such brilliancy among us.

“ I need only add, Sir, that in selecting a hand which shall inscribe the marble with our sentiments, it is impossible to fix upon one more fit than Mr. Robinson’s. His high attainments and great regard and friendship for the Bishop, ensure the language of truth and feeling in every way worthy the occasion.”

The Honourable Mr. Græme begged leave to propose —

“ That a subscription be opened for the purpose of carrying the last resolution (that proposed by Sir G. Walker) into effect, and that any surplus fund be appropriated in the manner best calculated to do honour to Bishop Heber’s memory.”

The respect, Mr. Græme said, in which our benevolent Bishop was held, and the grief at his premature loss, were so universal, that it seemed desirable that no individual should be without the opportunity of testifying them according to his means, and he would therefore beg to suggest that no minimum should be fixed for the subscription.

Sir George Ricketts, in seconding this resolution, expressed himself in the following terms :

“ I beg leave, Sir, to second the resolution, and I have to request all those who now hear me to understand, and to make it generally understood, that it is intended that the amount of the subscription shall not be regulated by the probable expense of the monument which is to be raised, but that it shall be unlimited in its amount; and the resolution

therefore provides, that the surplus fund which may remain, after discharging the expense of the monument, shall be appropriated in the manner best calculated to do honour to the late Bishop's memory. It would be premature now to suggest any particular mode of appropriating that surplus; but it will readily occur to the mind of every one, and will, I think, be as readily assented to, that to appropriate it to the furtherance of that great cause, for which the late Bishop only lived and in which he died, would, if he is permitted to be sensible of what is passing here on earth, and to derive any gratification from it, gratify him more than the most splendid monument that art and wealth could erect to his memory. It is also intended that the subscription shall not only be unlimited in its amount, but shall also be as universal as possible throughout this presidency, and that every person, however low and poor he may be, and of whatever colour he may be, who may wish to join in rendering honour to the late Bishop's memory, shall be admitted to subscribe the smallest sum. Those who knew the late Bishop, will, I am sure, be satisfied, that to one of his mind and feelings, the most grateful tribute which could be offered to him would be that which, however small it might be, would be rendered by the lowly and the poor, by those to whom the light of Christianity is new, and who would thus testify their sense of the blessings of it, and their veneration for that church of which he was lately the head in this part of the world. The highest honour that can be rendered to him will be not so much in the costliness and magnificence of the monument which may be raised to him, as in the numbers of those who shall contribute to raise it. It should be like those sepulchral cairns which were heaped in former times upon the graves of the illustrious dead, by every individual of the country laying a stone upon them; and every person within this Presidency, high and low, rich and poor, European and Indian, who venerates that religion of which the late excellent Bishop was one of the brightest ornaments and best supporters, should have

the gratification of being able to say, ‘ I, too, have contributed a stone to his monument.’ ”

On the motion of Lieutenant Colonel Conway, it was Resolved,—“ That a Committee of Management be appointed, consisting of the following persons :

Sir Ralph Palmer.
The Hon. Mr. Græme.
Sir R. Comyn.
Sir G. Ricketts.
The Venerable Archdeacon
Vaughan.
Lt. Col. H. G. A. Taylor.
D. Hill, Esq.
Lieut. Col. Agnew.
R. Clive, Esq.

Captain Keighly.
Rev. R. A. Denton.
Captain Sim.
P. Cator, Esq.
Seth Sam, Esq.
W. Scott, Esq.
Lieut. Col. Stewart.
The Rev. W. Roy.
The Rev. W. Moorsom.
J. Gwatkin, Esq.

and that the Rev. W. Roy and the Rev. R. W. Moorsom be requested to officiate as Secretaries, and Mr. Gwatkin as Treasurer.”

Mr. Hill, in seconding this resolution, spoke as follows :

“ I beg leave to second the motion. My own name is included in the list which has been read, and I shall derive a sincere though melancholy gratification from testifying, by any means in my power, the veneration and affection which I entertained for the late Bishop. I shall make it a matter of conscience to acquit myself of any trust which may be confided to me for the purpose of doing honour to his memory ; and I take the liberty of proposing that the name of Colonel Conway be added to the list of the Committee.”

On the motion of Sir Ralph Palmer, it was

Resolved,—“ That the thanks of the Meeting be presented to Sir Thomas Munro, for his kindness in acceding to the request made to him, that he should preside on the present occasion, when the community were anxious that their sentiments should be embodied in the manner most honourable to the memory of the late Bishop.”

The Rev. W. Roy rose, and spoke as follows :

“ The duty of seconding the resolution which has just been

read to you, Gentlemen, devolves upon me; and although it is a resolution which you are doubtless prepared to pass by acclamation were such an expression suitable at such a season, a resolution embracing our united sentiments of cordial acknowledgment; yet I cannot refrain from adding a few words of address to the distinguished personage who has condescended to preside at our meeting. As a man I do but faintly express the feelings of this numerous, this respectable assembly, when I assure the Honourable Gentleman, that the kindness which he has evinced in taking the Chair on this mournful occasion, has poured the balm of consolation into our afflicted spirits. But as a minister of the gospel (using the term in its most extensive meaning) I may be permitted to add in the name of my brethren and myself, that long as we shall have reason to deplore the loss which the cause of divine truth and humanity has sustained, so long shall we remember with feelings of respect and gratitude the honour which the head of the Government has this day shown to the memory of him, who was the zealous friend, the affectionate brother of each and every the humblest labourer in the same vineyard as himself, our revered, our beloved Bishop.—(*Government Gazette, April 13.*)

At a Special General Meeting of the Madras District Committee of the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge, held on Wednesday, the 19th of April, 1826, on the occasion of the lamented death of the Lord Bishop of Calcutta, the Venerable the Archdeacon, President, in the Chair, it was Resolved, on the motion of Sir Ralph Palmer, seconded by James Cochrane, Esq.

“ That the Committee, having received the painful tidings of the demise of the Right Reverend the Lord Bishop of Calcutta, cannot deny themselves the melancholy satisfaction of recording their sense of the severe loss which the interests of Christianity in general, and those of the Indian church more especially, have sustained, in being thus suddenly deprived of the continuance of his Lordship’s judicious and invaluable

counsels, his indefatigable and well-directed labours, and his eminently bright example of Christian benevolence.

“ That in contemplating the dispensation of Divine Providence which has bereaved them of the further aid and superintendence of their late venerated Diocesan, the Madras District Committee cannot regard, without devout thankfulness to the Supreme Disposer of the hearts of all men, the various and inestimable benefits which the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge have been permitted to derive from the zealous and liberal assistance, which, with all the influence that high station and great talents can confer, Bishop Heber was ever ready to afford throughout the extensive and interesting scenes of the Society’s operations in the See of Calcutta.

“ That whilst with sentiments of grateful satisfaction they call to mind the interest evinced by this distinguished Prelate in the proceedings of their last General Quarterly Meeting, at which he was pleased to preside, and the valuable advice, the generous bounty, and unreserved tenders of personal exertion, by which his Lordship’s presence on that occasion will long be preserved in the affectionate remembrance of all who had the happiness of being present, the Madras District Committee derive gratification from a knowledge of their having enjoyed the last services of Bishop Heber in behalf of the Society’s ancient missionary establishment at Trichinopoly.

“ That the labours in which the late Bishop had engaged for the investigation of the Society’s missions in this Archdeaconry (of which the establishments at Vepery, Cuddalore, Tanjore and Trichinopoly, had already been visited by his Lordship), and the measures which he had in contemplation to recommend with a view to their amelioration and extension; the endeavours made by him to direct the attention of this Committee to the important subject of native education, his liberal assistance in promoting the preparation of a large edition of the Church Liturgy in the Tamul language, his obliging communication relative to the proposed transfer of a portion of the duties of the Madras District Committee to

an Archidiaconal Committee of the Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts, and his general attention to the concerns of this Committee, are deserving of their most grateful acknowledgments.

“ That the memory of the late excellent and lamented Bishop Heber, is regarded by the Madras District Committee with love and veneration; and that whilst, in humble submission to the Divine Will, they deeply deplore the event which has deprived the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge of the continuance of his Lordship’s counsel and assistance, at a season when these appeared likely to be eminently useful, they record, with humble gratitude to the Almighty, their sense of the many and valuable obligations conferred upon them by their late beloved and lamented Diocesan.

“ That as at the time of his Lordship’s lamented death he was actively engaged in aiding the operations of the Society in the South of India, the Reverend Mr. Robinson, his Lordship’s Chaplain, who then accompanied him, be requested to convey to the Committee any information he may be able to afford on the subject of his Lordship’s labours, and particularly any suggestions with which he may have reason to suppose it was the intention of the late Bishop to have favoured the Committee on his return.”

The following tribute from an Armenian to the late Bishop appears in the Hurkaru of April 17. :

“ On Friday last, when the melancholy intelligence was made known among the members of the limited Armenian community of Calcutta, who have been treated by his Lordship with the greatest kindness and consideration, they were not only seized with poignant grief at the premature death of such an excellent character, but considered it a national misfortune to lose, in Bishop Heber, a sincere friend to the Haican race, and to the church of Armenia. Accordingly, yesterday being the sixth Sunday of Lent, conformably to the code of that ancient Christian church, high mass and office

were performed by Ter Joseph Stephen, late Vicar of the Armenian church in Calcutta, for the rest of the departed soul of the lamented Bishop. The congregation were more numerous than usual, and their countenances plainly expressed their grief for the loss of one so beloved, and who had their interest so much at heart. While the awful knells, corresponding to the age of his Lordship, fell mournfully on their ears, many of them were evidently overpowered by the solemnity of the scene, and regret for the loss Christianity has sustained. Indeed the whole of the community were assembled on this melancholy occasion, to pay a tribute of their gratitude to departed merit, and to offer their prayers to God for the spiritual rest of him who was so unremittingly engaged in the cause of the Bible, and in promulgating its most pure and salutary doctrines."*

The subscriptions to Bishop Heber's monument amounted, on the 18th of May, to 22,950 rupees; the Rajah of Tanjore subscribed 1000. A Madras Paper observes:

"It is gratifying to remark, that the number of persons who have contributed is so considerable, and that it comprises individuals of every class and description in society, without distinction of rank, or caste, or colour, or religious persuasion. What an unequivocal testimony does this circumstance afford of the love and veneration in which the memory of this good man is universally regarded!"

Thus, loved, honoured, and lamented, has prematurely died a prelate, distinguished for his learning, and eminent for his piety. In him Christianity has been deprived of a shining light, and society has sustained an irreparable loss.

To know Reginald Heber was to love him, he was of such a guileless and pure nature, so innocent, so affectionate, so totally devoid of selfishness, so zealous and ardent in his aspirations after all that has a tendency to purify and elevate! He was singularly fitted for the high and important station he filled in the church, by his learning, his eloquence, his zeal, and devotion of himself to the cause of Christianity; by

* Asiatic Journal, No. 181, p. 598.

his personal purity and virtues; and above all by the steadiness of his faith, which never wavered, either under the temptations of his intellect, or amidst the trials and seducements of the world! We little thought that we should so soon have been called upon for this testimony to his talents and his virtues, or to have dropped this tear to his memory. His prize was won long before his earthly course seemed to be drawing to a close; and the Spirit of glory and of God now rests upon him.

For the foregoing interesting Memoir we are indebted to the kindness and research of a friend; who, deeply venerating the character of its lamented subject, has drawn it up from valuable private communications, and from the information contained in the *Oriental Herald*, the *Asiatic Journal*, the *Christian Remembrancer*, and other publications.

No. XVI.

THE RIGHT HON. ROBERT LORD GIFFORD,

BARON GIFFORD, OF ST. LEONARD'S, IN THE COUNTY OF DEVON; MASTER OF THE ROLLS; DEPUTY SPEAKER OF THE HOUSE OF LORDS; AND RECORDER OF BRISTOL.

LORD GIFFORD was born at Exeter, on the 24th of February, 1779. The natural disposition of mankind to exaggerate the marvellous, has probably been the cause of several statements which have appeared of the very humble condition of his family. It was, however, perfectly respectable. Lord Gifford's father was an extensive dealer in hops, grocery, and drapery; and his uncle was a physician, resident in Exeter. The father of Lord Gifford was twice married, and had by his second marriage four children, of whom Lord Gifford was the youngest.

Robert received his education at a school at Alphington, near Exeter, kept by Dr. Halloran, a man remarkable for his talents, and for his misapplication of them. From early youth Robert Gifford, who was distinguished by the quickness of his apprehension, evinced a great inclination for the profession of the law, and was desirous to go to the bar; but his father did not think that, consistently with his duty to the other members of his family, he should be justified in incurring the expence of educating his youngest son for that branch of the profession; and accordingly, when Robert had attained the age of sixteen, he was articled by his father to Mr. Jones, a very respectable attorney of Exeter, in whose office he remained the usual period. Mr. Gifford became a great favourite with Mr. Jones; and towards the latter part of his

clerkship, in consequence of Mr. Jones's ill health, the chief management of the business devolved upon him. While in this situation, the superiority of his talents, and the perspicuity of his judgment, did not escape the observation of many intelligent men ; and various instances of the quickness of his penetration in unravelling legal difficulties, are remembered by his early acquaintance. One day the late Mr. Baring, member of parliament for the city of Exeter, having some business of importance which required legal advice, called to consult Mr. Jones on the subject. That gentleman, though well skilled in his profession, being somewhat perplexed by the difficulties of the case, turned to his clerk, and asked his opinion ; which Mr. Gifford gave with equal readiness, perspicuity, and modesty. Mr. Baring was perfectly satisfied ; and, on leaving the house, said to a friend whom he met, that he had just been talking with a young man, who, if he lived, would certainly be one day Lord Chancellor.

It is probable that Mr. Gifford had been induced to entertain expectations of being taken into partnership by Mr. Jones, at the expiration of the term of his articles ; and it is also probable that the arrival of Mr. Jones's nephew from London, to assume the management of his uncle's office, might have occasioned him some disappointment ; but the story which has been so generally circulated, that, on the expiration of his articles, he and his late master argued their respective cases before a society of attorneys at Exeter, and that the attorneys decided in young Gifford's favour, advised him to go to the bar, and pledged themselves to support him in such an event, is pure fiction throughout. Even in private, scarcely any conversation took place between Mr. Jones and Mr. Gifford on the subject.

It is certain, however, that when Mr. Gifford found himself his own master, his original inclination towards the bar revived with double force. Under the will of his father, who died during the second year of his clerkship, he had become entitled to some property ; but it was scarcely adequate to meet those heavy and unavoidable expences which must be

contemplated by every young man who determines upon making the bar his profession. Between him and his brothers, however, there had always been the strongest attachment; and they most liberally declared, that he should not want any assistance which they could furnish, in the pursuit of his favourite object. Thus assured, Mr. Gifford entered himself as a student at the Middle Temple, in 1800.

On his first coming to London, Mr. Gifford was two years as a pupil with Mr. Robert Bayly, who was then practising as a special pleader, and who is at present one of the barristers belonging to the western circuit; and in 1803, he began to practise as a special pleader himself; his chambers being in Essex Court, in the Temple. Although unaided by any powerful connection, yet his knowledge and his unremitting attention, gradually brought him into extensive practice.

On the 12th of February, 1808, Mr. Gifford was called to the bar; where his abilities, and the assiduity with which he devoted himself to the acquisition of legal learning, soon attracted much notice. He joined the western circuit, and the Exeter and Devon sessions, where he almost immediately got into considerable business; and both on the circuit and in London he was steadily making progress towards distinction, when one of those fortunate circumstances, which sometimes occur, brought his talents into full play, and drew upon him the attention of the public. He was retained to argue the case of *Mogg versus Mogg*, in the Court of King's Bench, involving a number of important and difficult points connected with the law of real property, with which he was peculiarly familiar; and on the argument he exhibited so profound a knowledge, and so much readiness in the application of it, that he attracted the attention of the late Lord Ellenborough, then Chief Justice of the Court of King's Bench, who invited him to his house, and to whose strong recommendation, added to that of the late learned and venerable Sir James Mansfield, Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas, he was principally indebted for his early and sudden advancement.

Soon after this event, another case occurred in which he

added to the reputation he had already acquired ; and proved that his talents for dealing with numerous and complicated facts were at least equal to his accurate knowledge of law. A commission of lunacy having been issued against a gentleman of the name of Baker, at the instance of his brother and sister, Mr. Gifford was retained for the latter ; and during an investigation, which lasted nine days, at the Castle at Exeter, and in which he had to contend with the late Mr. Dauncy, one of the ablest advocates of his day, and Mr. Abbott, the present Lord Chief Justice of the Court of King's Bench, (who were brought down specially on that occasion,) Mr. Gifford exhibited powers, both of argument and of oratory, of the highest order ; and which are still fresh in the recollection of every one who was present on the occasion.

On the 9th of May, 1817, he was appointed Solicitor General. On the 16th of the same month he was elected one of the Masters of the Bench by the Society of the Middle Temple, and shortly after took his seat in Parliament, for the borough of Eye, in Suffolk. After this, he left the Court of King's Bench, in order to practise in Chancery, which he continued to do till his elevation to the Bench in 1824. During this period he became the principal leader in the appeals to the House of Lords, and acquired that intimate knowledge of Scotch law which he afterwards employed in so useful a manner for the country in his capacity of Deputy Speaker of the House of Lords. The rapidity with which he mastered, not merely the principles, but in a great measure the details of that law, excited the surprise of many of the most eminent of its professors, of whose applause, as he felt its value, he was most justly proud.

On the resignation of Sir Vicary Gibbs, Mr. Gifford was chosen by the Corporation of Bristol to be their Recorder ; an office which has never been held but by persons of the highest degree of legal merit. The duties of this station Mr. Gifford discharged highly to the satisfaction of the Corporation ; and he was requested by them to sit to Sir Thomas

Lawrence for a whole-length portrait, to be placed in the Town Hall of the City of Bristol. Although the picture was not finished at Lord Gifford's death, yet we are happy to understand that it was sufficiently advanced to insure its becoming one of the most faithful and animated performances of the accomplished artist by whom it was undertaken.

While Sir Robert Gifford was Solicitor-General, he distinguished himself on the trial of Dr. Watson, in June 1817, and also at the trials under the special commission at Derby, in October of the same year. On the first of those trials, his old and firm friend Sir James Mansfield attended in the Court of King's Bench, purposely to hear his reply; and expressed his high gratification on the occasion.

In July, 1819, on Sir Samuel Shepherd's being appointed Chief Baron of the Exchequer in Scotland, Sir Robert Gifford succeeded him as Attorney-General. In this important office, the due execution of the duties of which requires a happy union of firmness and prudence, Sir Robert Gifford deported himself in such a manner as to give general satisfaction. He was so cautious to avoid prosecuting, except in cases in which he felt confident that conviction must be the result, that, we believe, not a single instance occurred of any failure on the part of the crown during his continuance in office.

In the latter end of April, 1820, Sir Robert Gifford prosecuted to conviction the conspirators in the "Cato Street plot."

But the most important cause in which Sir Robert Gifford was engaged as Attorney-General, was one of a very trying nature; and the more so, as it was wholly without precedent. For some time before the death of His late Majesty, a secret inquiry had been carried on respecting the conduct of the Princess of Wales during her long residence in Italy. A mass of evidence was collected, sufficient, as it was thought, to form a serious charge against the illustrious personage. But the opinions taken upon the subject varied in the extreme; and though a few were for a prosecution, others recommended silence and a compromise. There can be little doubt that

the Attorney-General was on the temperate side; but while deliberating, the demise of the venerated monarch took place; and soon after the country was alarmed by the report that the Queen Consort was on her way to England. Decisive measures were then considered necessary. A bill of pains and penalties was introduced into the House of Lords, and to the Attorney and Solicitor-General, Sir Robert Gifford, and Sir John Copley, its prosecution was entrusted. In the performance of this important and awful duty, Sir Robert Gifford betrayed no asperity, nor evinced any eagerness to criminate the royal personage. Throughout the whole of the proceedings, he adhered strictly to the pledge which he gave in opening the case. "My Lords," said he, "upon the nature of this charge, or upon the importance of this investigation, it is quite unnecessary for me to enlarge. Your Lordships, and every individual in the country, are fully capable of estimating these topics in their proper light. The only consolation which I derive under the discharge of the duty which I have now to fulfil, is, that it calls not upon me to address myself to your Lordships' passions or feelings; and that I shall best discharge it, according to your Lordships' command, by abstaining from any observation which might tend to aggravate the charge made against so illustrious a person." If, as has been said by some, Sir Robert Gifford was not quite so effective in his opening statement on this interesting occasion as it was thought he would be, the fact will be easily accounted for, when the great difficulties with which he had to contend, and the extraordinary and disgusting nature of the details into which he had to enter, are considered. But whatever deficiencies may be supposed to have existed in his opening statement, they were amply atoned for in that which constituted the more important part of his duty—his reply, which far surpassed the expectations of all who heard him. It occupied in its delivery the greater part of two days, namely, the 27th and the 28th of October, 1820; and was replete with convincing argument, and felicitous expression. After a minute and luminous exposition of the evidence, the most

acute detection of the various discrepancies which lurked in that of the opposite party, and the most irresistible enforcement of those points in the testimony for the prosecution which sustained and illustrated one another, the eloquent advocate at length reached his peroration. "I congratulate your Lordships," he observed, "that I have just arrived at the conclusion of my address to you; because I am sure your patience must be exhausted, and your attention fatigued. My Lords, my duty has been an anxious one; it has been to bring before your Lordships the evidence in the case. I have strictly confined myself to that duty. I trust your Lordships will at least acquit me of having, in the course of my observations, made any unnecessary appeals to your feelings, or your passions. I have done that which was the only duty your Lordships imposed upon me, and which I was anxious to discharge to the best of my ability. I have fairly commented, as I trust, upon the evidence produced. That, my Lords, was my duty. But it seems there is another code of duty for advocates of the accused, that has just been discovered by my learned friend, Mr. Brougham. The duty of the advocate of the accused is to protect his client at all hazards; nay, 'separating even,' Mr. Brougham says, 'the duty of a patriot from that of an advocate, he must go on, reckless of consequences, if his fate should unhappily be to involve his country in confusion for his client.' Such is the text! Your Lordships have had the speeches for a comment. My Lords, what duty was imposed upon my learned friends? To lay before you the case of the Queen, to establish her innocence of the charges against her; that was the duty imposed upon them, and that they have attempted to do by the evidence they have produced. My Lords, have they confined themselves to that duty? No, my Lords. To them it is permitted to launch out into invectives against all the constituted authorities of the realm. Even the Monarch is not to be spared. Modern history is to be ransacked; the annals of corrupt Rome are to be searched, in order to find out some quotation by which the feelings of the Monarch may be wounded, by

which the monarchy may be brought into disrespect in the country. The cruellest tyrant; the man the most detested in antiquity, is to be brought forward as a supposed parallel in this case. Nay, the monarch is not the only one to suffer from their imputations. Your Lordships are not spared, no one concerned in this proceeding is spared, in the observations of my learned friends. My Lords, I will not say I pardon them; although, perhaps, some excuse is to be alleged for them under such a trying situation. But, if the Queen was innocent, those topics were perfectly irrelevant and unnecessary. The Queen's innocence cannot be established by hurling envenomed darts against other persons. No, my Lords; innocence stands secure in its own defence; innocence wants not to find motives for revenge. It is time enough when the Queen's innocence is established, if ever that period shall arrive, to give vent to such feelings; but, during the time of its being established, I cannot help thinking that the path of duty was clear before her advocates. But it appears, from the conclusion of my learned friend Mr. Brougham's eloquent speech, that the public have pronounced a verdict upon this occasion. The public, my Lords, have pronounced no verdict. There is a part of the community, undoubtedly, who have attempted to do so; who have, by the most base, by the worst, and the most insidious means, endeavoured to deceive the well-meaning, and the loyal, and the good part of the community; who have, by every means in their power, attempted, during this investigation, to blacken the characters of all concerned in it, and of the witnesses who were produced on the occasion. My Lords, while they had the cause of the Queen in their mouths, they had another object in their hearts—that of change and revolution. That is their object. To further that object this has been done. It pains me, as it must pain every one, — it will pain persons in future who may read the annals of the present period, — to find that any countenance has been given to such attempts. I trust it has not been given by the illustrious person accused; and that the historian will draw a veil over

this part of the transaction. But, my Lords, it has not only been brought before your Lordships as a ground on which you are to pronounce your decision, but you have been told, — undoubtedly in magnificent language, in a manner I have rarely seen surpassed, in effect great and considerable, — you have been told in the peroration of my learned friend, Mr. Brougham, that your Lordships are to pause; that you are standing upon the brink of a precipice; that it will go forth, your judgment, if it goes forth against the Queen, but that it will be the only judgment you will ever pronounce which will fail of its object, and return upon those who give it. Nay, my Lords, you were called upon afterwards, as the only means of saving the honour of the crown, and protecting the purity of the altar, you were called upon at all hazards, at all risks whatever; you were called upon to pronounce a verdict of acquittal; because, forsooth, such is the judgment of what my learned friends choose to call the country, and because your Lordships are to be actuated by such intimidations! My Lords, God forbid that the time should ever arrive when such threats should have any weight in this assembly! I address persons of high honour, of character unstained, whose decisions hitherto have commanded the respect of the country; and why? because they have been founded in justice. My Lords, the throne will be best protected, the altar best preserved, by a judgment pronounced by your Lordships according to the evidence which has been produced before you. Upon that evidence I rest the conclusion, having commented upon it as it was my duty to do. The result to which I think it inevitably leads, is a verdict of guilty. If your Lordships shall be of that opinion, I am sure you will pronounce it with firmness. It will be satisfactory to your own conscience, — it will, sooner or later, be satisfactory to the country.”

Although Sir Robert Gifford was not a very frequent, or a very distinguished speaker in the House of Commons, (a circumstance in a great degree attributable to that diffidence which too often accompanies great qualities, and prevents their possessor from fully availing himself of his own intellectual

powers,) he was by no means an idle or inattentive listener to the various discussions which took place in that assembly. During the time that he sat there, he took an active part in most of those debates which had reference to topics connected with his professional habits, and official duties.

The year 1824 was a year rich in honours to Sir Robert Gifford. On the resignation of Sir Robert Dallas, he was, on the 8th of January, appointed to the office of Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas. He also received from the University of Cambridge the compliment of an honorary degree of M.A. There being at this time a great arrear of business in the appellate jurisdiction of the House of Lords, it was determined by the cabinet that Sir Robert Gifford, whose acquaintance with the laws of Scotland was well known, should, in addition to the office of Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas, be appointed Deputy Speaker of the House of Lords, and assist the Lord Chancellor in hearing and determining the appeals from Scotland. Accordingly he was created a peer, by the title of Baron Gifford, of St. Leonard's, in the county of Devon; his patent being dated January 28. 1824; with a limitation of the honours to his issue male. The arrangement which took place upon this occasion was as follows: the Lord Chancellor attended the House of Lords on Mondays and Thursdays, to hear writs of error, and English and Irish appeals; and Lord Gifford presided on Tuesdays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, for the determination of appeals from Scotland. During that and the two succeeding sessions of Parliament, he devoted himself gratuitously to the assiduous discharge of his new and important duties. So satisfactory were his decisions considered in Scotland, that, when he visited that country in the autumn of 1825, he was received with the most marked respect by the Judges of the Court of Session, and by all other persons of legal eminence. The University of Edinburgh conferred on him the honorary degree of LL. D., and he was unanimously complimented with the freedom of the city.

Sir Thomas Plumer, the Master of the Rolls, dying on the 25th of March, 1824, Lord Gifford, on the 5th of April following, was made Master of the Rolls. This caused a great increase of labour to him; for it became a part of his duty to dispose of the numerous appeals brought under the consideration of the Privy-Council. These various duties, both in the House of Lords, and in the Privy Council (in addition to his ordinary duties as Master of the Rolls), were performed by Lord Gifford entirely gratuitously. We can assert, on unquestionable authority, that during the whole period he received not one farthing beyond the ordinary, and, until the act of 6 Geo. IV. had passed, the inadequate salary of the Master of the Rolls; which hardly, if at all, exceeded that of one of the Puisne Judges.

But all this was done at the expence of health and strength. During almost the whole period of this laborious exertion, those who were nearly and intimately connected with him, experienced the utmost anxiety on his account. The friends who watched him, in that severe depression of spirits which over-fatigue and over-anxiety produced, can best estimate how little, in all this time of apparent prosperity, Lord Gifford was an object of envy. At the very moment of a most wanton and bitter attack, in which, in the forgetfulness of anger, it was stated in Parliament that the Rolls was all but a sinecure, the Master of the Rolls was attended by medical men, whose deliberate and expressed opinion was that over-fatigue was undermining his constitution. Much pain unquestionably he did feel at that unjust attack; but the only answer he ever gave it was the continuance of his efforts, and the sacrifice of his life.

Utterly worn down and exhausted by his anxious and unremitting exertions, Lord Gifford, accompanied by his family, left London on the 23d of August, 1826, for a house which he had taken on the Marine Parade, at Dover. He was at that time suffering under a severe bilious attack. On Saturday, the 2d of September, symptoms of inflammation of the

bowels appeared ; on the next day he became much worse ; and, notwithstanding every effort that could possibly be made by his medical attendants, Dr. Macarthur and Mr. Sankey, at a little after six o'clock on the morning of Monday, the 4th of September, this valuable man breathed his last ; to the inconsolable grief of his friends, and the sincere regret of the public at large.

In person, Lord Gifford was well-proportioned, and of about the middle stature. His carriage was easy ; his aspect mild, without any admixture of weakness. His eye was quick and intelligent ; his general manner and address calm, frank, and engaging. With a liberality, especially honourable in a political opponent, the *Morning Chronicle*, a day or two after Lord Gifford's death, published the following just and admirable character of him :

“ Few men will be more deeply deplored by their family, or more tenderly remembered by their friends. His own affectionate nature secured for him the warm regard of those who were near enough to see into his character. His mind, unstained by vice, had no need of concealment, and was at liberty to indulge its native frankness. He was unassuming, unaffected, mild, friendly, indulgent, and, in intimate society, gently playful. His attachments were constant, his resentment (for he had no enmity) was hard to provoke, and easily subsided. In his last moments he was sustained by the domestic affection and religious hope which had cheered his life.

“ His natural simplicity and modesty were unspoiled by rapid elevation and splendid prospects of ambition ; and if these retiring virtues could, without losing their nature, be generally known, they must have softened many of those ungentle feelings which such an elevation is apt to excite.

“ It may with truth be said of him, that he rose by ‘ fair means,’ and in a high station bore his faculties meekly. By the very diligent application of an uncommonly quick, clear, and distinguishing mind, he became so learned in his profession, that the late Lord Chief Justice Gibbs (himself one of the greatest lawyers of his age) assured the present writer,

that, since the death of Dunning, he had known no man equal as a general lawyer to Gifford. He had the gift of conveying the subtle distinctions and abstruse learning of the law with a very rare union of perspicuity and brevity. He was soon distinguished on the Western Circuit, where the friendship of two such admirable persons as Horner and Lens was an earnest of the esteem of wise and good men. He was sought out by Ministers, to all of whom he was personally unknown, to fill the office of Solicitor-General. Sir Samuel Romilly, a severe but most upright judge, in the House of Commons declared his satisfaction that the appointment had been made on the fair principle of professional merit.

“It was his lot to hold office in a stormy season; but all who knew him will bear a testimony, now unsuspected, that the performance of rigorous duties was uncongenial to his nature. The most remarkable display of his talents was made on a splendid theatre, but on an occasion so painful, that to revive the remembrance of it more distinctly would not be in unison with his amiable temper.

“He was appointed, with universal approbation, Lord Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas, with a title of honour which seemed to be the pledge of higher advancement.

“When the immense accumulation of Scotch Appeals was thought to require some alteration in the Appellate Jurisdiction, Lord Gifford was chosen, for his unequalled knowledge of Scotch law, to carry the new measure into effect, and for that purpose was appointed to the newly-created office of Deputy Speaker of the House of Lords. Various opinions existed about the necessity of the office, but there was no diversity of opinion about the fitness of the man, and it was universally owned that he was selected for his fitness.

“The Journals of Parliament will attest the speed with which he removed the mass of undecided Appeals, and the unanimous applause of Scotch lawyers is the best evidence of the wisdom, learning, and justice with which he accomplished that arduous task.

“Among the numerous body who have risen from the

middle classes to the highest stations of the law, it will be hard to name any individual who owed his preferment more certainly to a belief of his merit than Lord Gifford, or who possessed more of those virtues which are most fitted to disarm the jealousy naturally attendant on great and sudden advancement."

On the morning of Sunday, the 10th of September, his Lordship's remains, in a hearse drawn by four horses, followed by one mourning coach, arrived at the Rolls' house, in Chancery Lane, from Dover. The body was placed on tressels in the library, where, by his Lordship's particular desire, it remained without any state or pomp till Tuesday, the morning of its interment. At a little after one o'clock, the plume bearer entered the Rolls' chapel, and was immediately followed by the coffin, which bore on its lid a brass plate with the following inscription :

Depositum
ROBERTI BARONIS GIFFORD,
Sancti Leonardi
in comitatu Devonæ,
Rotulorum Magistri ;
qui obiit 4to die Septembris,
anno Domini MDCCCXXVI.
annum agens
quadragessimum octavum.

The pall was supported by the Lord Chancellor, Lord Chief Justice Abbott, Lord Chief Justice Best, Sir William Grant, Lord Chief Baron Shepherd, Mr. Justice Bayley, Mr. Justice Park, and Mr. Justice Gaselee. Then followed Lord Gifford's immediate relations and friends. The service was read by the Rev. W. Rowlatt, an old friend of Lord Gifford's, one of his Lordship's chaplains, and the Reader at the Temple.

Lord Gifford married, April 6. 1816, Harriet-Maria, one of the daughters of the Rev. Edward Drewe, of Broad Hembury, near Honiton, in the county of Devon, the descendant of a highly respectable family, (long resident at their seat called Grange, in that parish,) which has repeatedly

furnished High Sheriffs for the county. By this marriage he had issue, while living, three sons, Robert-Francis (his successor), born March 19. 1817, John, and Edward-Scott; and three daughters, Charlotte-Dorothy, Harriett-Jane, and Caroline; and Lady Gifford gave birth to another son, on the 4th of November, about nine weeks after Lord Gifford's death.

For the most interesting portion of the facts contained in the foregoing memoir, we are indebted to a gentleman of the legal profession, who had been well acquainted with Lord Gifford from his youth.

No. XVII.

THE VERY REV. WILLIAM SHIPLEY, D.D.

DEAN OF ST. ASAPH.

WILLIAM DAVIES SHIPLEY, the son of Jonathan, afterwards Lord Bishop of St. Asaph, and Anna Maria Mordaunt, a niece of the Earl of Peterborough, was born at Midgham, in Berkshire, on Saturday the 5th of October, 1745, O. S. At an early age he was sent to Westminster School; but upon the appointment of his father, in 1760, to the Deanery of Winchester, he was removed to the College there; from whence he went to Oxford in 1763, and was admitted Student of Christ Church, of which Society his father had been a Canon some few years before. Here he took the degree of M. A. in 1770, and soon afterwards (viz. in 1771) was collated by his father, then Bishop of St. Asaph, to the vicarage of Wrexham, Denbighshire, when he left the University, and from that time resided in Wales. Upon the death of Dr. Herring, in 1774, he succeeded to the Deanry of St. Asaph, and likewise to the office of Chancellor of that diocese.

In 1777 he married Penelope, the eldest daughter and co-heiress of Ellis Yonge, of Brynyorken, Esq., and Penelope his wife, daughter of Colonel James Russell Stapleton, of the Guards, and of Grey's Court, Oxfordshire.

From his father, a prelate of whose distinguished and venerable character it is here unnecessary to speak at large, the Dean inherited a sincere attachment to our excellent constitution in church and state, and to those liberal principles which produced the Revolution, and established the House of Brunswick on the throne of these kingdoms. It was the de-

fence of these principles that engaged him in a contest, which, at the time, drew the general attention of the public, and will ever be regarded as a proof of his manly and disinterested character; for the principles which he maintained were then no longer fashionable.

With this contest is connected the illustrious name of Sir William Jones, who not long afterwards (viz. in 1783) became the Dean's brother-in-law, by his marriage with Anna Maria, eldest daughter of the Bishop of St. Asaph. About the close of the American war, that steady friend to liberty had written and published a little piece on the subject of government, entitled, "A Dialogue between a Gentleman and a Farmer." Of this piece, he was the known and acknowledged author. The Dean of St. Asaph republished it in Wales, upon which he was indicted for a libel by a political adversary; but the ostensible prosecutor was William Jones, the present Marshal of the King's Bench Prison, at that time a Welsh Attorney. The prosecution was long and vexatious; for the prosecutor, after twice bringing the cause for trial into the Welsh Court, suddenly removed it by *certiorari* to Shrewsbury. When it came there to a hearing before Mr. Justice Buller, the jury were inclined to negative the charge of libel, and refused to give a general verdict against the Dean. In this celebrated trial, the real question was, whether or not the matter was libellous; and the single point in debate, whether or not the jury were to decide upon it. For the prosecution it was contended, that they were not; and the Judge, in summing up, inculcated the same doctrine, which indeed at that period was generally current in the Courts. The jury, however, gave a verdict, by which they found the publishing *only*; evidently meaning that they found nothing libellous in the matter: but this verdict not satisfying the Judge, it was altered, by the suggestion of the prosecutor's counsel (Mr. Bearcroft), and given, according to his dictation, in these words, *guilty of publishing, but whether a libel or no we do not find*. The case was then brought up for judgment into the King's Bench, when that Court had the

sagacity to discover a flaw in some part of the proceedings, and thereupon quashed the whole.

Such was the termination of that long-protracted case; but it led to an alteration which was made some years afterwards in the law of libel, or rather, in the practice of the Courts. We allude to the statute, by which, in cases of libel, the jury are authorised to decide upon the law as well as the fact. The statute did not pass without great repugnance on the part of the lawyers: the two chiefs of the profession, viz. the Lords Thurlow and Kenyon, thought fit to enter their protest against it.

Another remarkable circumstance that attended the case was this: while the Dean was under prosecution for a publication of the pretended libel, the author was appointed a Judge of the Supreme Court of Judicature at Calcutta. Sir William Jones, who was too intrepid and open an assertor of the rights of Englishmen to wish for any concealment, wrote a letter to Lord Kenyon, at that time Chief Justice of Chester, while the indictment was lying in his Court, avowing himself to be the author of the piece in question, and maintaining that every position in it was strictly conformable to the laws and constitution of England.

Throughout the whole of this transaction, the Dean's conduct was irreproachable. He knew the principles of the Dialogue to be sound, and those he resolutely maintained, but without any mixture of personal animosity, much less with any criminal design. From his father he had learned to "pay due reverence to the constitution:" he had learned that "it was his duty to study its principles, and consider its structure, that he might be qualified to defend, to preserve, and to improve it." From the same source he had learned, that "in whatever hands power is lodged under any government, there always goes with it an obligation to use it to those purposes of public good, for which it appears to have been given;" that "this is the only good tenure by which all authority is held." These were the principles in which the Dean was educated, and throughout the course of his long life he found no reason to change them.

This adherence to his principles appeared in the Preface which he wrote when he gave an edition of his father's works in 1792. He there asserts, "that the teachers of a religion whose principle is to do good to all men, cannot, without deserting their office, forbear to teach the duties of princes and magistrates, and to show the guilt and ruin arising from the violation of those duties; that on such occasions it becomes necessary to raise our conceptions above the common business of private life, and venture to apply the simple precepts of our Saviour to the greatest and most important operations of government; that in the plainness of those precepts there is a depth of wisdom sufficient to direct the highest actions of men; that the sublimity of the Christian morals consists in the usefulness, the extent, the universality of the principles; that they give laws, not only to the vulgar, but to statesmen, princes, and lawgivers themselves." And farther, "that the ministers of religion should consider themselves as the teachers of whatever is good and useful to mankind; or, in other words, as teachers of the gospel." "Let the clergy (says he), like the rest of their fellow-subjects, pay all due submission to the powers that are set over us for our good; tribute to whom tribute, honour to whom honour is due: but let them teach the greatest their duty; that they are not only servants of our common Master, but, by the very tenure of their office, servants of the people."

The Dean wrote this Preface partly to vindicate his father's line of conduct in our unhappy contest with the American colonies. That contest the Bishop earnestly deprecated, and the measures which led to it he uniformly opposed, both in Parliament and in various publications; particularly in a "Speech on the Bill for altering the Charters of Massachusetts's Bay." In the conclusion of that speech, his Lordship thus stated the grounds of his opposition: "If the tendency of this bill is, as I own it appears to me, to acquire a power of governing them (the colonies) by influence and corruption, in the first place this is not true government, but a sophisticated kind, which counterfeits the appearance, but without the spirit or virtue of the true; and then, as it tends to debase

their spirits, and corrupt their manners, to destroy all that is great and respectable in so considerable a part of the human species, and by degrees to gather them together with the rest of the world, under the yoke of universal slavery, I think, for these reasons, it is the duty of every wise man, of every honest man, and of every Englishman, by all lawful means, to oppose it." The bill passed; but the design, which was to bring the colonies to unconditional submission, miscarried; and we have no desire to recall to mind the disasters and failure of the war that followed: this only we shall not scruple to add, that the war, if completely successful, would have been more injurious to our country.

And as the Dean of St. Asaph enjoyed this domestic example for his conduct in general, so especially had he the same excellent pattern for the substance and manner of his preaching. The Sermons of his father are distinguished by such doctrines as the following: that "to establish among men the practice of moral goodness and righteousness is the great end of true religion;" that "matters of positive institution are subordinate and useful only as they promote the practice of real godliness, virtue, and charity;" that "we do not think justly of our holy religion, unless we remember that it is the most extensive and universal of all religious dispensations;" that "it is not only revealed, but adapted to every country and every climate, to all the different races of men, and to all the infinite forms of society and government in which they can be placed;" that "by mixing intimately with the springs and principles of action, it assumes a right to conduct and govern every scene of human life, and forms (as the exigencies of the world require) not only saints and martyrs, but princes and statesmen." These doctrines were conveyed in an unaffected style, which, for purity and elegance, has not any superior in our language. Such was the rational and liberal course of preaching which the Dean had for his example, and which he respectfully and uniformly followed.

To what is here said, we shall subjoin a just and well-drawn character of the Dean, which was written by a neigh-

bouring clergyman and friend of his, and published in the Chester Chronicle soon after his decease.

“ The death of the Dean of St. Asaph has cast a gloom over an extensive district, in a degree more than we can pretend to describe; for in him were united high intellectual powers, independence of mind, and true benevolence of heart. With such endowments, and blessed moreover with a plentiful fortune, and dignified station, he adorned his rank, and benefited his fellow-creatures. His charities were liberal and constant, and often munificent, at the call of public and private distress. In the general discharge of his duties in the church he was impressive, and in the pulpit he had no superior. Even truths divine came mended from that tongue. As Chancellor of the diocese and Magistrate, he was diligent and acute; exact in the execution of the law, but jealous of exercising its powers unless upon the fullest proofs. No man could be more esteemed by his tenantry, among whom he lived, encouraging every thing that tended to their benefit and comfort, and always employing in his own immediate service a great number of the labouring poor. His hospitality was large, but not indiscriminate, and was dispensed with taste and propriety. But eminent and estimable as the Dean was in these respects, yet viewed in the more domestic relations of husband, parent, brother, friend, and master, his character stands yet higher, and would require talents equal to his own to do it justice.”

Dr. Shipley died at Boddryddan, on the 7th of June, 1826, in the eighty-first year of his age. By his marriage he had five sons and three daughters. Of the sons only Charles, the youngest, survives him; he is Rector of Maypooder, in Dorsetshire. The third, Captain Conway Shipley, of the Royal Navy, fell, in the course of the late war, in an action near Lisbon: a monument was erected to his memory on the banks of the Tagus by the officers of Sir Charles Cotton's fleet. William, the eldest, married Charlotte, daughter of the late Sir W. W. Wynn, Bart., by whom he left a son and a daughter. The Dean's daughters are, Penelope, the wife of

Dr. Pelham Warren, M.D.; Anna Maria, widow of —
Dartwood, Esq.; and Amelia, widow of the Right Rev. Re-
ginald (Heber), late Lord Bishop of Calcutta.

We have been favoured with the foregoing Memoir by an
intimate friend of Dr. Shipley's.

BIOGRAPHICAL INDEX

OF DEATHS,

FOR 1826.

COMPILED IN PART FROM ORIGINAL PAPERS, AND IN PART
FROM CONTEMPORARY PUBLICATIONS.

A.

ASHE, the Reverend Robert-Hoadly, D.D.; May 3; aged 75. Dr. Ashe had been for fifty years Perpetual Curate of Crewkerne cum Misterton, Somersetshire, and was formerly Master of the Grammar-school at the former place. He was son of a Prebendary of Winchester; and was presented to Crewkerne in 1775 by the Dean and Chapter of that Cathedral. He compounded for the degrees of M.A. Dec. 11, 1793, and of B. and D.D. July 17, 1794, as of Pembroke College, Oxford. — In 1787 he published, for the benefit of an ingenious pupil, some "Poetical Translations from various Authors, by Master John Browne, of Crewkerne, a boy of twelve years old;" and in 1799, "A Letter to the Rev. John Milner, D.D. F.S.A. Author of the Civil and Ecclesiastical History of Winchester; occasioned by his false and illiberal aspersions on the memory and writings of Dr. Benjamin Hoadly, formerly Bishop of Winchester."

The circumstances of the latter publication will be found detailed in the memoir of Dr. Milner, inserted in the present volume. Between the appearance of these two publications, Dr. Ashe had obtained a very considerable property, and assumed the name of Hoadly before that of Ashe, on the death of his aunt, the relict of Dr. John

Hoadly, Chancellor of Winchester, and son of the Bishop. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

B.

BINGHAM, Rear-Admiral Joseph; Dec. 10, 1825. This distinguished officer was born about the year 1769, and entered the naval service in 1781, as a midshipman on board the *Dublin*, of 74 guns, commanded by the late Sir Archibald Dickson, which ship formed part of Lord Howe's fleet at the relief of Gibraltar, and in the partial action with the combined fleets of France and Spain, off Cape Spartel, October 20, 1782. He afterwards served successively in the *Ariadne*, *Proselyte*, *Druid*, and *Solebay* frigates, on the coasts of Iceland and Newfoundland, in the British Channel, and at the Leeward Islands. On the latter station he joined the *Jupiter*, of 50 guns, bearing the broad pendant of the late Sir William Parker, by whom he was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant. At the commencement of the war with France in 1793, we find Mr. Bingham serving as third Lieutenant of the *Ganges*, 74, Captain A. J. P. Molloy. In that ship he had the good fortune to share in the capture of the General Dnmourier French privateer, and her prize, the *St. Jago*, a Spanish galleon, of immense value. He was subsequently appointed to the *Cæsar*, of 84 guns.

In the partial action between Earl Howe's fleet, and that of the French Republic, on the evening of May 28. 1794, Mr. Bingham was senior Lieutenant of the *Audacious*, of 74 guns, which ship, it will be remembered, engaged *la Révolutionnaire*, a three-decker, in the most spirited manner, and fairly beat her out of the enemy's line.

The *Audacious* received so much damage in this unequal conflict, as to be under the necessity of returning to port to refit; and was thereby prevented sharing in the glorious triumph obtained over the enemy on the first of the following month. Lieutenant Bingham, however, whose good conduct in the foregoing gallant affair had been duly represented to the Admiralty, was soon after advanced to the rank of Commander, and appointed to the *Cormorant* sloop, in which vessel he proceeded to the Jamaica station, where he captured *l'Alerte*, of 14 guns, and several other armed vessels. His first commission bears date April 20, 1796.

In the ensuing autumn, Captain Bingham, after commanding for a short time the *Hannibal* and *Sampson* ships of the line, and *Jamaica*, of 26 guns, was removed into the *Leviathan*, 74, bearing the broad pendant of his friend Commodore Duckworth; with whom he continued, until an eighth attack of the yellow fever obliged him to invalid, and return to England in a packet.

Captain Bingham's next appointment was in 1798, to the *Prince George*, a second rate, bearing the flag of Sir William Parker, on the coast of Spain. He afterwards accompanied that officer in the *America*, of 64 guns, to Halifax, and thence proceeded to the West Indies.

On the 13th December, 1800, the *America* struck upon the *Formigas* rocks, and received so much damage as to render her unfit for any other service than that of a prison-ship, into which she was subsequently converted.

On the 27th of the same month, the court martial assembled in Port Royal harbour, to try Captain Bingham, for getting his ship on the *Formigas*, delivered the following sentence:—

"The Court is of opinion, that the sole cause of the above accident is the great errors in the charts on board the ship, particularly a French chart of 1787, and that published by Hamilton Moore in the year 1784.

"And it appears to the Court, that Captain Bingham was proceeding perfectly consistent with the order produced, and under which he was acting; and that the courses steered were such as would have taken the *America* a considerable way to the northward of the *Formigas*, had that shoal been situated nearly as laid down in the charts above mentioned.

"And the Court is of opinion, that no blame is to be attached to Captain Bingham, his officers, and ship's company, for the said accident; and that after the *America* struck, every possible exertion was made by Captain Bingham, &c. &c. for her preservation.

"And it has fully appeared to the Court, that the conduct of Captain Bingham, &c. &c., of the *America*, after her striking upon the shoal, both with respect to the most arduous exertions, and the most firm and orderly behaviour, has been eminently praiseworthy and meritorious throughout, and deserving of the highest commendation.

"The Court doth therefore adjudge, that Captain Bingham, the officers, and ship's company of the *America*, be acquitted in the fullest manner from any blame on account of that ship striking on the *Formigas*, and with the warmest commendation of the Court for their subsequent conduct."

Our officer returned to England as a passenger in the *Hind* frigate, April 25. 1801; and in the spring of the following year was appointed to the *St. Fiorenzo*, of 40 guns, in which ship he was ordered to the East Indies, where he captured *la Flèche* French corvette, and the *Passe-partout*, a vessel that had been fitted for the purpose of landing three French officers on the Malabar coast; to endeavour to stir up the Mahratta chieftains to war. Captain Bingham, as soon as he found what business they had been upon, with his usual activity and zeal in the service, sent off expresses in various directions, by which means the three officers and their despatches were taken at Poonah.

From the *St. Fiorenzo*, Captain Bingham was removed, in 1804, to the *Sceptre*, of 74 guns, in which ship he continued in the same station till 1808, when he returned to England, accompanied by two homeward bound Danish East Indiamen, captured by him off the Cape of Good Hope.

The *Sceptre* was paid off soon after

her arrival; but after undergoing the necessary repairs, was again commissioned by Captain Bingham, and in the summer of 1809, accompanied the expedition sent to the Scheldt under Sir R. J. Strachan, and the Earl of Chat-ham. Whilst in that service, Captain Bingham caught the Walcheren fever, of which he afterwards had such violent and repeated attacks, as to be under the necessity of resigning his command, and coming on shore for the recovery of his health. He was not again employed until 1811, when he obtained the command of the *Egmont*, another third rate; and in her, after serving for some time on the coast of America, and in the North Sea, proceeded with the flag of Sir George Hope to the Baltic, from whence he returned home, in company with the fleet confided to the care of this country by the Emperor Alexander of Russia.

The *Egmont* was subsequently employed off the coast of France; and bore the flag of Rear-Admiral Penrose, when that officer led his squadron into, and forced the passage of the Gironde. She was paid off in the month of August, 1814.

Captain Bingham was advanced to the rank of Rear-Admiral, August 12, 1819. He married Sarah, second daughter of his old friend and patron, the late Admiral Sir William Parker, Bart., by his wife Jane, eldest daughter of Edward Collingwood, of Greenwich, Esq. He was on the point of proceeding to the East Indies, as Commander-in-chief of His Majesty's ships on that station. This respectable and worthy officer had just completed his arrangement in London, prior to his departure for Portsmouth, where he was to have hoisted his flag on board the *Warspite*, when, in consequence of getting wet through, he was seized, on the 2d of December, with a sudden attack of erysipelas, which, notwithstanding his previous state of perfect health, baffled the skill of his physicians, and terminated fatally.

In private life he was beloved for his integrity, sincerity, and domestic virtues, and his memory will be long cherished with affectionate regard by his brother officers, and a large circle of acquaintance, as well as by his beloved family, who are left to mourn his untimely and irreparable loss. — *Marshall's Royal Naval Biography*, and the *Gentleman's Magazine*.

BLAKEWAY, the Rev. John Brickdale, M. A. and F. S. A.; March 10th; at Shrewsbury; in his 61st year. Mr. Blakeway was the eldest son of Joshua and Elizabeth Blakeway; and was born in the town of Shrewsbury, on the 24th of June, 1765. He left his home at a much earlier age than what is generally fixed for children going to school; and the first instruction which he received, beside that of his parents, was in the house of the Rev. Mr. Howard, who resided at Oldbury, near Bridgenorth. He was at that time only in his fifth year, and he remained there till he reached the age of seven, when he went to the Free School in Shrewsbury, of which the Rev. James Atcherley was then head master. In the year 1775, when at the age of ten, he was removed to Westminster, at which school he continued till he went to Oxford. Dr. Smith was head master, and Dr. Vincent under master, at the time of his admission.

His family are in possession of several anecdotes, which show him to have displayed extraordinary quickness of intellect, even before this early period. As a child, it might almost be said as an infant, he gave proofs of a capacity beyond his years; and the expression of his young features is said by those who remember them, to have had something particularly engaging, and indicative of his future character. He himself could mention incidents of his childhood, which it would have been thought impossible for him to have remembered; and the extraordinary powers of recollection which he possessed seem to have been exercised by him at a period much more early than is usual with children. Instances of juvenile talent and premature acuteness are too common a subject of biography to incline us to introduce them here; but he was in the habit of receiving a compliment from his usher at Westminster, which is too favourable and too characteristic for it to be omitted. Through life he was subject to a slight impediment in his speech; and this would naturally be a disadvantage to him in the daily exercises of his class, where boys take or lose places according to the quickness with which they can discover and correct a mistake. The usher soon perceived, that young Blakeway was well able to compete with any of his school-fellows; and when other boys were on the point of taking advantage of his inability to express himself,

he would make a sign with his hand, and say, "Let Blakeway speak."

In March, 1782, at the age of 17, he left Westminster, and went to Oriel College, in Oxford. The University did not then hold out the same prospect of honours which it does at present, and a young man had little or no field for academical display. We can, therefore, only judge of the application which Mr. Blakeway gave to his studies, by the stock of learning and information which he acquired; and if Greek and Latin literature be a test of what is derived from school and college, his time must have been well bestowed, and the directors of his studies must have had the satisfaction of witnessing an unusual combination of diligence and ability. As a Latin scholar, he might have obtained a conspicuous rank: he was familiarly acquainted with the best authors of that language in verse and prose; and it may be mentioned as a singular instance of his memory, that the writer of this memoir has often opened to a passage in Horace, and Mr. B. after hearing one or two words, would continue the remainder. His own Latin style was easy and elegant: he had no difficulty in expressing himself either in verse or prose; and had it been the custom for learned men in modern times, as it was formerly, to correspond in Latin, his letters might have been models for the epistolary style. His knowledge of the Greek language was also very considerable. The fashion of the day had not led him, in early life, to pay that attention to critical scholarship, which college exercises now require; but he could read the language with ease; and, to the last, he was in the habit of amusing himself occasionally with the classical treasures of Greece and Rome. His facility of acquiring languages was, perhaps, remarkable. He taught himself French and Italian, so as to be able to read any book fluently; and few, perhaps, will accuse him of bad taste, when they are told, that he had a particular dislike to the French language, whether it be considered as a vehicle for conveying noble ideas, or as expressing the beauties and sublimities of poetry. The love of antiquities, which followed him through life, and the etymological researches which necessarily accompanied it, led him to have a partial acquaintance with other languages; and he was comparatively advanced in years, when he added to his philological stores a self-acquired knowledge of Hebrew.

But we are rather anticipating the progress of his mind, and should state that in the year 1786, he left Oxford, and was entered as a student of the law at Lincoln's Inn. He was called to the bar in 1789. Those who knew Mr. Blakeway in after-life may have thought, that the dry technicalities of the law were not suited to his eager and active train of thought. Perhaps they were not. But he had certainly taken no small pains to master the elements of the profession; and in the more inviting branches of the science, whatever concerns the constitutional history and legal antiquities of the country, he possessed a knowledge which was exceeded, perhaps, by that of few; and his astonishing memory enabled him to bring these facts to bear in conversation with a readiness, which can only be understood by those who heard him.

Few persons have had their destination in life altered more suddenly or abruptly than Mr. Blakeway, and few have devoted themselves to a new and totally different profession with a more conscientious or a more successful diligence. Brought up, as we have stated, to the bar, he might have followed his profession more as an amusement than as a necessary means of support; when by an unexpected turn of affairs, which need not be explained here, and of which he had probably not the slightest anticipation, he suddenly found his hereditary expectations destroyed, and nothing remained but to provide himself with an income by his own exertions. Under these circumstances, the expensive profession of the law was no longer to be thought of: he had already commenced going the Oxford circuit, and for so young a man he had a fair prospect of business being put into his hands; but this mode of life, which, coupled with a residence in London, and with so much leisure time for study or for travelling (of which he was always remarkably fond), must have been extremely congenial to him, was immediately to be abandoned: he decided at once upon going into the church, and was ordained by the Bishop of Lichfield in 1793.

By an arrangement with his uncle, the Rev. Edward Blakeway, who was official and minister of the Royal Peculiar of St. Mary's in Shrewsbury, he was presented to the living in 1794; and upon the death of his uncle in the following year, he became official of the

Peculiar. His uncle was also possessed of the rectory of Neen Savage, in the county of Salop; and he likewise succeeded him in this benefice, which is in the gift of the crown. Till this time he had neglected taking his degree of M. A. which he took on the 5th of March, 1795. It is singular, that in this same year he was instituted to a third living, Felton, in the county of Somerset, to which he was presented by a relation. The income of this last was inconsiderable; but, by all his preferments together, he possessed a competent and comfortable income. From this time his residence was principally in Shrewsbury; and, in 1797, he was married to Mary-Elizabeth, daughter of Thomas Wilkieson, Esq. of Amsterdam.

In 1800, he was inducted to a fourth living, that of Kinlet, in the county of Salop, (at the presentation of William Childe, Esq.) the parish of which is adjacent to that of Neen. By dividing his residence between Kinlet and Shrewsbury, he performed the duties of each of these two livings for six months of the year; but, though fond of the country, and particularly of making excursions in his native county, he never seemed to feel himself so happy as when enjoying the society which a town residence enabled him to command. For some years he had found in his different livings, with the periodical change of residence which they required, a constant source of trouble and anxiety; and, in April, 1816, the writer of this memoir received a letter from him; in which he says, "Kinlet is at length resigned: and that has happened to me, which perhaps scarcely ever did to any individual before, to resign two livings [Felton was the other] within ten days of each other. I am now stripped of my cumbrous and unprofitable pluralities." In the preceding year he had taken a lease of part of the Council-house in Shrewsbury, which from this time to his decease was his constant residence. Mr. Blakeway, as observed above, undoubtedly found the society of a town, where he was surrounded by his brother clergymen, and many relatives and friends; more congenial to his habits and pursuits, than a residence in the country, with a very limited neighbourhood. The comprehensiveness of his ideas, and the style of his compositions, seemed also particularly to fit him for the numerous and well-educated con-

gregation of a town church, rather than for that of a country parish. It may be observed, however, that a superior mind was perhaps never more able to unbend and adapt itself to ordinary understandings, than that of Mr. Blakeway. He was particularly observant of provincial manners and customs; and, in talking to his country flock, he could adopt even their phraseology, and had a particular pleasure in listening to their stories. The writer of this account, who has often heard his preaching at Kinlet and at Shrewsbury, can truly say, that he never met with any man, who had so happy an art of discoursing on difficult subjects, even where critical acuteness was required, and yet making himself perfectly intelligible to all his hearers. The impediment in his speech was much slighter in church than in company: sometimes it would hardly occur throughout the whole of his sermon; and if it did, the clearness of his expressions, and the harmonious modulations of his voice, added to the earnest solemnity of his manner, and the enlightened benignity of his countenance, made every hearer forget the defect, and remember only the instruction and delight which he was receiving. As a preacher, Mr. Blakeway certainly possessed as many requisites as can be expected to meet in one individual; and the papers, which he has left behind him, show that he was in the habit of reading and commenting upon the Scriptures with a diligence which surprises even those who knew his intensity of application, as well as the multiplicity of pursuits which occupied his powerful mind.

The one which he followed with most unvaried fondness throughout the whole of his life, was the study of antiquities. Antiquarian learning is perhaps more censured and despised by those who have no taste for it themselves, than any other branch of knowledge. It may indeed, like other sciences, degenerate into unprofitable research, and mere verbal pedantry; but an antiquary, such as Mr. Blakeway, cannot end his investigations without adding materially to the stock of human knowledge; and he cannot begin them without already possessing a profound mind, and discriminating judgment. Both these qualifications were possessed by Mr. Blakeway in an eminent degree. His was not the mind which could rest satisfied with the contents of a mouldering parchment

or an obsolete charter: though in deciphering and interpreting such documents, he possessed a facility which was truly astonishing; but every minute fact which he discovered seemed to be only a connecting link in the vast chain, which he was perpetually unravelling; and by bringing all the parts of his multifarious reading to bear upon each other, local antiquities became in his hands, what they are naturally designed to be, the most satisfactory illustration, and perhaps the most valuable subsidiary, of national history. On April 30th, 1807, he was admitted a member of the Society of Antiquaries. With history in general, particularly that of modern times, he had an intimate acquaintance: and his astonishing memory, to which we have already alluded, gave him an advantage in society, which enabled him to convey information, while he seemed merely to be conversing, and his friends forgot their inferiority in the delight and instruction which they received.

He had explored the antiquities of his native county with a perseverance, which we may confidently say was never exceeded by any other antiquary; and we cannot help deploring it as a serious loss to the country at large, that death should have snatched him away, before he had arranged the voluminous collections which he had made for a History of Shropshire. His power of giving a real interest and value to these subjects was most successfully displayed in the History of Shrewsbury, which was begun by him in the year 1822, with the assistance of Archdeacon Owen, a most intimate friend and brother antiquary: and it is remarkable, that his life was terminated, just as this valuable work had received its completion. The last number was printed, but not actually delivered to the subscribers, when that melancholy event happened, which so awfully and abruptly terminated all his labours.

There perhaps never was a man, who, possessing such powers of mind and such various acquirements, was less ambitious or less ostentatious than Mr. Blakeway. The thought of rising in the church seems never to have entered into his calculations; and it is perhaps known only to a few, that he rejected an offer of high preferment in the Irish church, which he might have obtained through the interest of his friend Dr. Percy, bishop of Dromore. He always spoke of his own talents with diffidence,

and even disparagement. In conversation there was a cheerfulness and animation in his manner, which gave an additional charm to the expressiveness of his language; and he had the happy art of appearing to ask for information from others, when he was really imparting it himself. There were few subjects of which he did not know something. Beside reading with great rapidity, and retaining whatever was remarkable, he seemed to have a mind equally fit for profound and abstruse investigation, or for the lighter elegancies of literature. Even what are called accomplishments were not neglected by him; and it may be mentioned, that beside a good ear and an exquisite taste for music, he had a natural turn for drawing, which was very useful to him in his antiquarian researches; and, if cultivated, might have been carried to great proficiency.

The constitution of his country, both in church and state, found in him a sincere admirer and a firm supporter. Deeply versed in our national history, he well understood the meaning and the value of rational liberty. Political animosity was not compatible with his temper or his feelings; but, at the same time, he was not afraid of expressing his sentiments: and upon more than one occasion, when the signs of the times seemed to him dark and suspicious, he publicly avowed his allegiance to the throne, and his fearless determination to resist every innovation. He was no less firmly convinced, that the church, of which he was a minister, was, in its doctrine and its discipline, an apostolical church. Few persons were better able to examine its pretensions, and few ever steered more successfully between the opposite extremes of lukewarmness and enthusiasm. Upon some subjects his feelings were strong, and in conversation with friends he would express himself with warmth: but no person was more averse to indiscriminate disputation or personal remarks. He acted upon the principle, which he once laid down in writing to a friend: — *There are very few things, except the everlasting truths of religion, which are worth the labour of contending with obstinacy.*

Though Mr. Blakeway wrote so much — indeed he was always writing — and has left many compositions behind him on various subjects, which had evidently cost him considerable

pains, the works which he published were not many. The greatest literary undertaking in which he was engaged was "The History of Shrewsbury," which has been alluded to above. At different times he printed three sermons: one, in 1799, entitled, "A Warning against Schism," preached before two friendly societies in St. Mary's, Shrewsbury; another, in 1805, also preached at St. Mary's, upon the occasion of the victory at Trafalgar, and entitled, "National Benefits, a Call for National Repentance:" and a third, in 1816, preached in the church of St. Julian, Shrewsbury, at the anniversary meeting of the Salop District Committee of the Society for promoting Christian Knowledge, entitled, "Attachment to the Church, the Duty of its Members.

In the year 1813, he published a pamphlet, entitled, "An Attempt to ascertain the Author of the Letters of Junius." Mr. Blakeway wished to assign the writing of these celebrated letters to Horne Tooke; and some of the arguments which he advances are extremely powerful. A pamphlet of this kind never excites much notice; and the author was aware that the public was not disposed to adopt his supposition. It is known, however, that he never changed his own opinion on the subject; but on the contrary, some anecdotes which he had heard connected with the life of Horne Tooke made him still more convinced that his hypothesis was right. In 1815, he published a short supplement to this "Attempt," in which he noticed the remarks which had been made upon his pamphlet by certain reviewers; and, in 1816, he put forth a small tract upon the subject of Regeneration.

To those who knew him, it would be needless to say that he was deeply and critically versed in English literature. His fine taste and retentive memory made him a particular admirer of the works of Shakspeare; and the late Mr. Malone, with whom he was in frequent correspondence, was not wanting in acknowledgment of the assistance which he had received from the ingenuity and researches of Mr. Blakeway. It may be added, that he was an occasional contributor to the pages of the Gentleman's Magazine; and the writer wishes that he could catch the warmth of feeling and elegance of style which characterise a biographical sketch of the Rev. Francis Leighton, which appeared in vol. LXXXIII,

p. 398; and which was written by Mr. Blakeway.

The illness which brought him to his grave was caused by a tumour in his side, which had been forming for some years, but had latterly increased much more rapidly and alarmingly. When he first submitted to an operation, it was sanguinely hoped by his friends that he would be restored to his health, and to the enjoyment of active exercise, of which he was always so fond. But Providence had otherwise decreed. His constitution sunk under the consequence of the disease, and he expired without apparent pain, and in perfect possession of his faculties, on Friday, March 10. 1826, in the 61st year of his age. It is consoling to think, that the life which he had led enabled him to meet death without fear. Never, perhaps, did the faith of a Christian rest upon a firmer and more unshaken conviction. Many will long remember his good deeds; and they will speak of the friend whom they have lost, of his charity and liberality, his counsel and instruction. But by himself none of these things were held in any price. They seemed to flow spontaneously, and without an effort, from the natural kindness of his heart; and he well knew that his hopes of happiness hereafter were to be built upon a very different foundation from any merit of his own.

The writer of this memoir cannot help concluding it with the following sentence, which he received in a letter from Mr. Blakeway, at an important period of his life; and he gives it, not only as intrinsically valuable for the advice which it contains, but as an exposition of those principles which guided Mr. Blakeway's own life, and afforded him consolation at the close of it:—"Above all, believe on the word of an old man, who can have no motive to deceive you, that *Virtue alone is happiness below*. And depend upon it, if you live to my years, you will find, that however specious the external appearance of happiness, in alliance with vice, may be, it is all unreal. God has appointed an irreversible decree, which connects it with misery alone. Of virtue, religion is the only substantial basis. Examine, therefore, the evidences of Revelation; and having found it, as I trust you will find it, built upon a rock, keep a firm hold of it, and never let it go. *Do the will of God, and you will learn of the doctrine whether it be of him.*" — *Gentleman's Magazine*,

BROMHEAD, Thomas Ayre, Esq.; Sept. 9. 1825; at Konieh, in Caramania (the ancient Iconium), aged 32.

Mr. Bromhead was late of Christ's College, Cambridge, (where he took the degree of M.B. in 1820), and was only son of the Rev. Edward Bromhead of Repham, near Lincoln. This enterprising traveller, after an absence of five years from his native country, was hastening homewards, when arrested by sudden and fatal disease. He breathed his last with no attendants but his foreign servants, or the uncivilised natives; and the sad satisfaction of knowing the closing event of his life seems denied to his numerous friends. One of the companions of Mr. Bromhead's travels, the Rev. Joseph Cook, Fellow of Christ College, died on a camel under almost as melancholy circumstances, near the Palm Trees of Elim, in March*; and the other, Henry Lewis, Esq. R.N. after traversing Palestine in his company, parted from him at Beirût, in June, and returned to England. The same post brought his own cheerful letters from Damascus, and the official announcement of his death by the Porte.

— *Gentleman's Magazine*.

BROWNE, Lieutenant-Colonel Henry, of His Majesty's 87th foot; June, 1815; at Fort William, Calcutta; in the prime of life. — Colonel Browne entered the army as ensign of the 87th, June 19th, 1800; was promoted lieutenant, April 30. 1801; captain, June 13. 1805; major, April 22. 1817; and lieutenant-colonel, in 1823. The best memorial that we can give of this beloved and respected officer, are the following extracts from a letter dated Calcutta, June 19. : —

"We are all in the greatest affliction here, for the loss of that fine fellow, Colonel Henry Browne. His death was occasioned by driving a young horse in his buggy, when the animal became restive, and Colonel Browne fearing that he might be entangled in the windings of the Fort, and trusting to his own remarkable agility, leaped out. The injuries he received, and the unfavourable influence of the climate, proved fatal eight days after; at first, no danger had been apprehended, and his friends had been sanguine in their hopes of his recovery; relying on the general temperance of his habits, and the excellence of

his constitution. Their hopes were disappointed. The Sunday of one week had seen him high in health and spirits; admired by all who saw, beloved by all who knew him. On the next, he was a lifeless corpse. The impression produced by this sudden change, from life and strength, and manly beauty, to the silence and coldness of the grave, has been most awful; it has combined with the deep regret, felt even by those who were but slightly acquainted with him, to plunge us all into gloom.

"A very short time before the occurrence of this unfortunate accident, the 87th had been reviewed by the Commander-in-chief, who returned his best thanks to Col. Browne, and expressed his unqualified approbation of the high state of discipline in which he found the regiment.

"Colonel Browne was an admirable officer, and is a great loss to the service. His high character for worth and honour, together with the delightful hilarity of his temper, won him the esteem not only of his brother officers, but of the entire regiment. He was idolised by his soldiers, who looked up to him as their able commanding-officer, and confided in him as their considerate and disinterested friend. We have lost him, in whose praise every heart was fervent, and every tongue eloquent: the adjuster of all disputes and difficulties; the brave and experienced officer — the kind and generous friend — the 'fearless, frank, and free.' — In a word, we have lost him; who united in his character the soldier, the gentleman, and the Christian.

"The soldiers of the Light Company (to which Colonel Browne had formerly belonged) could not be kept out of his room, and they persisted in taking it by turns to sit up with him during his illness. The Grenadiers and Light Company were appointed to carry his remains to the grave, but the latter would not allow the Grenadiers to assist them in the least, insisting, that to them alone belonged the privilege of paying the last honours to one who had so long served with and commanded them. We buried him with heavy hearts, and arms reversed, and a noble tribute of love and respect honoured his grave — the tears of British soldiers." — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

BYE, Mr. Deodatus; February 12.; in Camden Row, Peckham; aged nearly 82. Mr. Bye was formerly an eminent printer in St. John's Square, Clerkenwell. He was, with only one excep-

* See the Annual Biography and Obituary, for last year, p. 414.

tion, the oldest member of the Company of Stationers, of which he had been a liveryman 60 years. Though possessing no inconsiderable talents, he was one of the most unassuming of human beings, but at the same time one of the most kind-hearted. Content with a very moderate income, he long since retired from the fatigues of business to the tranquil retreat where he calmly breathed his last. Though more than eight of his latter years were embittered by repeated attacks of paralysis, which deprived him of the use of his right side, and confined him wholly to his bed-chamber, he bore his sufferings with that manly fortitude and that patient resignation to the Divine will, which his constant study of the Holy Scriptures had enabled him to sustain.

Whilst in business, his principal employment was the printing of the Religious Tracts of the Society for Promoting Christian Knowledge. He was editor of the last edition of Cruden's Concordance, in which he carefully examined every text by the original in the Bible. He also printed the "Divisions of Purley" for Mr. Horne Tooke, with whom he was deservedly a great favourite, and who permitted him to substitute *blanks* for many names which the timid printer thought it prudent to suppress. Mr. Bŷe compiled the copious index to the octavo edition of Swift's works, published in 1803. That he was also sometimes a versifier may be seen by a few lines signed "D. B." in vol. LXXXVII. of the *Gentleman's Magazine*, i. 445. With his habitual placidity of mind, after he had totally lost the use of his right hand, he soon acquired the habit of writing very neatly with his left. In a letter of some length, addressed to the editor of the *Gentleman's Magazine*, and dated March, 1820, he says:

"I have every reason to be thankful for the mercies I daily receive, although I have been confined to my house nearly three years. My Bible, my Prayer-Book, and your Magazine are my constant companions; by the former I humbly hope I receive Divine instruction and consolation, and the latter lets me see as much of the busy and changeable world as I desire, and sometimes more.

"The last year was an eventful one indeed, and many great and good characters are recorded in your Obituary to have left this world, I hope for a better!

Perhaps several of them were personally known to you, and were among the number of your friends, your bosom friends; when that is the case, it verifies the truth of that line of Young,

'When such friends part, 'tis the survivor dies.'

"You will, I am sure, pardon the imperfections of this left-handed scrawl, which has taken me hours to execute, but I am much pleased now it is done, as it may perhaps be my farewell letter, but whether it be or not, it affords me an opportunity of saying, that I remain, with the greatest sincerity and affection, your friend and humble servant,

"D. BŷE; ætat. 76, natus 1744."

That such was Deodatus Bye, testifies the friend who now laments his loss, after an intimate acquaintance of nearly 70 years.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

C.

CALVERT, General Sir Harry, Bart., G.C.B. and G.C.H. Lieutenant-Governor of Chelsea Hospital, and Colonel of the 14th Regiment of Foot; September 4.; at the house of Mrs. Verney, Middle Claydon, Bucks.

After attending a board for the admission of Pensioners at Chelsea Hospital on Wednesday, August 30., when he appeared in more than usual health and spirits, Sir Harry proceeded the day following to join his family, then on a visit to Mrs. Verney, at Claydon. He continued apparently in perfect health, till five o'clock on Sunday afternoon; when, having retired to his dressing-room, he complained of faintness to his servant. He was immediately supported to an arm-chair, under the influence of an apoplectic fit. He never spoke afterwards. Medical assistance from Winslow was procured in about an hour. His two daughters and eldest son were present until he breathed his last, which was at two in the morning of Monday, September 4.

Sir Harry was eldest son of the late Peter Calvert, Esq. by Mary, daughter of Thomas Reeve, M.D. He was first cousin of John Calvert, Esq. of Albury Hall, Herts. He was appointed second lieutenant in the 23d Foot, April 24. 1778; and in March, 1779, embarked to join that corps in North America. He was appointed lieutenant, October 2. 1799, and embarked from New York

for the siege of Charlestown; he served during that siege and the ensuing campaigns, which terminated with the surrender of Charlestown, and was present at the different actions that occurred, with the exception of that of Camden. He obtained his company, November 23. 1785, but exchanged it for a lieutenancy in the Coldstream Guards, with the rank of captain, February 19. 1790.

In 1793, Captain Calvert embarked with the brigade of Guards for Holland, and was soon after appointed Aid-de-camp to H. R. H. the Duke of York; in which capacity he served during the years 1793 and 1794, and was present at the sieges and actions in which the British troops were engaged during that period, with the exception of the affair at Lincelles, which occurred when he was in England; having been charged with the despatches announcing the surrender of Valenciennes: he was likewise present at the battle of Wattignies, fought between the Imperial army under Prince Coburg, and the French under General Jourdan, towards the close of the campaign of 1793. He received the brevet of major, July 1. that year; a company, with the rank of lieutenant-colonel, December 25.; was appointed deputy adjutant-general, April 29. 1796; colonel by brevet, January 26. 1797; adjutant-general, January 9. 1799; lieutenant-colonel of the 63d Foot, January 17.; colonel of the 5th West India regiment, August 6. 1800; major-general, September 25. 1803; colonel of the 14th Foot, February 8. 1806; lieutenant-general, July 25. 1810; and General, in 1821.

His services were rewarded by the Grand Cross of the Bath; and the Lieutenant-government of Chelsea Hospital. He was created a Baronet in 1818, and received the Grand Cross of the Guelphic Order in 1825. He was also a Commissioner of the Royal Military College at Sandhurst, and of the Royal Military Asylum, in which institution from its foundation he always took the most lively interest.

In the important and arduous duties connected with his military station, and in those of domestic and social life, his conduct was distinguished by unaffected humility, unremitting diligence, disinterested integrity, and self-denying benevolence. Judgment and good sense were among the prominent features of his character; and these were employed under the influence of Christian princi-

ples, in promoting the observance of moral and religious duties among all to whom his authority and example extended, both in public and private life. His conduct in the various relations of life, as an affectionate husband, a kind and solicitous parent, a Christian master of a family, a cordial and sincere friend, might usefully be dwelt upon, as furnishing an example to those who loved and respected him. But the writer is restrained by the assurance, that to expatiate upon these topics would be contrary to the unostentatious character of one who had learned to feel that virtuous conduct is truly valuable only as it flows from a principle of love and obedience to that Saviour, on whom alone his hopes of eternity were built.

Sir Harry married, at St. James's, June 8. 1799, Caroline, daughter of the late Thomas Hammersley, Esq. of Pall-Mall, and niece of Charles Greenwood, Esq. She left him an early and sorrowful widower in June, 1806. The issue of their marriage was two sons and three daughters. — *Royal Military Calendar, and Gentleman's Magazine.*

CAULFIELD, Mr. James, April 22; aged 62. Mr. Caulfield was born in the Vineyard, Clerkenwell, Feb. 11. 1764. His father was a music-engraver, and he intended his son James for the same business, but he having contracted a scorbutic affection in his eyes, which rendered the sight extremely weak, the idea was relinquished. When about eight years old, his father went with him to Cambridge for the benefit of his health; and while there, he became acquainted with Mr. Christopher Sharpe, the celebrated print collector and turner.* This gentleman was so delighted with the enthusiasm of his young friend, with regard to engravings, that he took every pains to satisfy his enquiries as to the different works of art; and at his departure, presented him with the sum of five pounds, and a collection of prints, among them being many of his own etchings. This laid the foundation of young Caulfield's knowledge and love of engravings;—highly delighted with his new treasures, he appropriated all the pocket-money which his father allowed him, in pur-

* There is a portrait of this gentleman, etched by himself in 1769, and presented by him to particular friends only.

chasing additional portraits; and in a short time he possessed a tolerable collection, principally by attending Hutchinson's sale room in King Street, Covent Garden, and purchasing what low-priced lots could be had. At length, in 1780, his father opened a small shop for him in Old Round Court, Strand; and here he was honoured with the patronage of Dr. Johnson, Mr. Cosway, the royal academicians, and many other eminent men.

About this period, the elder Mr. Ashley (father of the Messrs. Ashleys, the celebrated leaders at the oratorios), being in want of a great quantity of music engraved for the performers at Westminster Abbey, at the celebration of Handel, young Caulfield having obtained some knowledge of the art of music-engraving, assisted his father in completing the work he had in hand for Mr. Ashley; and being very expert, earned a sufficiency of money to enable him to open a larger shop in Castle-street, Leicester Square. Here he published the first number of his popular work, "The Lives and Portraits of Remarkable Persons," which at intervals he completed in two volumes. His "History of the Gunpowder Plot;" "Life of Old Parr," with plates by Van Assen; and "The Aubrey Papers," followed next; but of this latter highly interesting work, only two numbers appeared, owing to a dispute between Mr. Caulfield and Mr. Edm. Malone; which ended in Caulfield publishing a severe letter to Mr. Malone; the whole impression (250 copies) being sold, and bought up by Malone in one day.

He next edited "A Treatise on the Dignity of Trade," and a series of "Burton's Pieces." His "Gallery of British Portraits" appeared in 1809; in 1810, he edited "Cromwelliana;" and in 1814, in conjunction with Mr. Smeeton, he published a quarto edition, with plates and notes, of "Sir Robert Naunton's Fragmenta Regalia;" as also, "Chalcographiana, or the Printer's Chronicle and Collector's Guide to the knowledge and value of engraved British Portraits;" this work appeared in 8vo. and folio, and every copy was subscribed for before it was published.

These various works, together with his knowledge of engraved British Portraits, gained him the patronage of most eminent print-collectors; among whom may be mentioned, Earl Spencer, Mr. Townley, Mr. Bindley, the

Rev. Mr. Cracherode, General Dowdeswell, Sir P. Musgrave, Mr. Sutherland, &c.

Mr. Caulfield was generally supposed the author of a satirical work, called "Chalcographimania;" or at least, that he gave private particulars contained in it: but this was not the case; for, with all his failings, he never "dipt his pen in gall;"—acrimony, ill-nature, or animosity, formed no part of his composition: no man sooner forgave an insult or an injury than James Caulfield. I was the late Mr. Thomas Coram, who laid the foundation of the work, and supplied the slander; and the preparer for the press is now living. The MS. was offered to the writer of this sketch for publication, who instantly refused it; and it was then sold to Mr. Kirby. Mr. Caulfield, for a few shillings, while in *Banco Regis*, did certainly read over the work, and added the note (*k*) in p. 171.

From 1814 to 1820, he principally employed himself in buying and selling scarce prints, illustrating various works, and making booksellers' and printsellers' catalogues.

In 1820, his "High Court of Justice" appeared in 4to, with plates; and in 1823, the first number of "Biographical Sketches illustrative of British History," of which only three numbers are before the public; but he has left matter sufficient to make three volumes.

Mr. Caulfield also published numerous minor works; he wrote the principal part of the descriptions to the plates in "Wilkinson's *Londina Illustrata*;" edited the last edition, in 6 vols. of Granger's *Biographical History*; and furnished the lives to the recent edition of the *Kit Kat Club*. He also produced, for Mr. Walker, a new series of his *Remarkable People*, down to the reign of George II.

We now come to the close of the life of this highly gifted man, who, with a mind well stored with historical and biographical lore, and a memory astonishingly retentive, possessed unquestionably the greatest knowledge of the rarity and value of engraved British portraits of any man of his time; and no person was more liberal and kind in honestly giving his opinion relative to prints than he was; but this generosity gained him many enemies in the trade, who blamed him in being too explicit, wishing him to keep his secrets to himself. In the earlier part of his life, Mr. Caul-

field was to be found at most places of amusement, and was peculiarly attentive to the neatness of his dress; but in his latter days he became neglectful, and unfortunately sacrificed too often at the shrine of Bacchus. When in a state of inebriation, he was excessively troublesome; but when sober, a more mild, good-natured, or unassuming man never existed. No person laboured more intensely to earn money than he did, and when in possession of it, no one lavished it more thoughtlessly. But, to his honour be it spoken, he was the chief support of his aged parents; and for the last twelve months of his life, out of a scanty pittance of five shillings a day, which he earned in making booksellers' catalogues, and while oppressed with illness and infirmities, he supported his youngest daughter and her family, leaving himself very often penniless, rather than they should want.

In January last, he had the misfortune, by a fall, to break his knee-pan, and was instantly conveyed to the house of his excellent brother, Mr. Joseph Caulfield, of Camden Town, where he experienced every attention which affection could devise. Here he remained six weeks, and, on his surgeon intimating it would be best to have further advice, he determined, although against the unanimous wish of his family, on going to St. Bartholomew's Hospital, whither he was conveyed, and after remaining there in King Henry the Eighth's ward for ten days, he breathed his last, on the 22d of April, 1826, in the 63d year of his age. He was buried in the family vault in Clerkenwell Church, on the 1st of May following.

Mr. Caulfield married Miss Mary Gascoyne, by whom (who died in 1816) he had seven children, four of whom are now living.

Mr. Caulfield had several brothers, among whom was the celebrated Mr. Thomas Caulfield, the comedian and mimic, of Drury Lane Theatre, who died in America.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

CHAFY, the Rev. William; Jan. 28.; at his residence, Westgate, Canterbury; at the advanced age of eighty. Mr. Chafy was formerly Fellow of Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge, and was father of the Rev. Dr. Chafy, the present Master of that Society. He was Vicar of Sturry, near Canterbury, and Rector of Swalecliffe, co. Kent. Of the former parish he had been the incumbent for forty-five, and of the latter

thirty-five years. Mr. Chafy was descended from an ancient and respectable family in the county of Dorset, being the youngest and last surviving son of the late Rev. John Chafy, Rector of Purse Caundle, and also of Lillington, in that county, by Elizabeth his wife, daughter and co-heiress of John Corbin, Esq., of Hazelbury Bryan, a descendant of the celebrated Hollis. Mr. Hollis, whose large estates at Horsington and Temple Coomb were confiscated to the crown, left two children, a son and a daughter. The daughter married Captain Gollop, a gentleman of considerable property in the counties of Dorset and Somerset. By this lady Captain Gollop had a daughter, who married the above-named J. Corbin. By this marriage there were two daughters, co-heiresses; Ursula, who married the Rev. Edward Cozens, Rector of Yarlington, in the county of Somerset, and Elizabeth, married to the above-mentioned J. Chafy, Rector of Lillington, &c. By his marriage with Elizabeth Corbin, the Rev. J. Chafy had issue several daughters and three sons; viz. John, who was Prebendary of Salisbury Cathedral, Vicar of Broad Chalk in the county of Wilts, and, on the decease of his father, was presented by Earl Brooke to the Rectory of Purse Caundle. He married Ann, daughter of John Cisborne, Esq. of the Borough of Derby; James, who married Henrietta, widow of Nicholas Turner, Esq. of Bignor Park, Sussex; and William, the youngest son, whose death we are now recording, and who, by the decease of his two elder brothers without issue, succeeded late in life to the family property. He was born April 30. 1746, at Purse Caundle, and was educated at Shaftesbury, under the Rev. Mr. Townsend, from whence he was removed, at the early age of sixteen, to St. John's College, Cambridge, and proceeded to the degree of A.B. in 1766. In 1769, he was nominated, by the Fishmongers' Company, to the Fellowship in Sidney College in their gift, and in the same year he took the degree of A.M. On the 5th of April, 1774, he married his cousin, Mary, only daughter, and ultimately sole heiress of John Chafie, Esq. of Sherborn, county of Dorset*, by whom he had issue ten

* For an account of this family, see *Hutchins's Dorset*.

children; eight of whom, three sons and five daughters, survive, with the widow, to deplore his loss: viz. Mary, married to the Rt. Hon. Lord Henniker; Elizabeth, married to the Rev. W. Bennet, Minor Canon of Canterbury Cathedral, and Rector of St. George's in that city; and three unmarried daughters. His eldest son William, who is Chaplain in Ordinary to His Majesty, and Master of Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge, married Mary, youngest daughter and co-heiress, with her sister Ann Waddington, of John Westwood, Esq. of Chatteris, in the Isle of Ely. John, the second son, married Emma, the third daughter of Stucley Lucas, Esq. of Kingsbrompton, in the county of Somerset; and James, the third son, is unmarried. In 1778, Mr. Chafy succeeded, on the death of the Rev. Mr Marsh, (father of the present Bishop of Peterborough,) to the vicarage of Feversham in Kent. This living he resigned two years afterwards for the vicarage of Sturry, which he held till his death. In 1791, he was in the most handsome manner presented to the rectory of Swalecliffe, in Kent, by the late Earl Cowper, who, though Mr. Chafy was not personally known to him, gave him the living, and appointed him his Domestic Chaplain, entirely from the high testimony borne to his character as a Christian and minister of the Gospel. On the decease of the late Earl Cowper, the present Earl likewise appointed him his Domestic Chaplain.

Few persons have quitted this world more universally respected and lamented than this most pious and charitable Christian. Endeared to his family and acquaintance by the many amiable qualities and estimable virtues which adorned his life and conversation, his memory seems less to require the tribute of public eulogy. But, in deploring the loss of departed worth, sincerity and gratitude may be permitted briefly to state its claims to imitation and praise. Suffice it then to say, that, in a probationary course of eighty years, Mr. Chafy's unostentatious benevolence, unaffected piety, and undeviating rectitude of conduct in his intercourse with mankind, gained him alike the esteem and respect of the rich and the poor. His mind was cheerful, his heart benevolent, his morals pure and correct; his general deportment so innocent and condescending, and his example so exemplary and

instructive, that he was admired and beloved by all who had the happiness of enjoying his society. His attention to the welfare and well-being of his parishioners, and his industry in the discharge of the duties of his office, constantly directed by a love of virtue and truth, by piety and charity, diffused a beneficial influence over the whole of his professional sphere. It is no small consolation to his mourning family and friends to know, that, great as had been the excellence and utility of his life, they were equalled only by the calm and pious resignation with which he resigned his soul into the hands of his Creator.

He has bequeathed 120*l.* to each of the parishes of Sturry and Swalecliffe, to establish schools for the education of their poor; and 50*l.* to the General Kent and Canterbury Hospital. — *Gentleman's Magazine*, and *Private Communication*.

CLOYNE, The Right Rev. Charles Mongan Warburton, D.D. Lord Bishop of; August 9.; at Cloyne Palace; aged 71.

We have seen it stated that the original name of this prelate was Mongan; that he was the son of a poor road-way piper in a little village in the north of Ireland; that he was a Roman Catholic, and intended for the priesthood; that while upon the Continent, whither he had been sent to study in one of those charitable institutions endowed for the education of Roman Catholic priests, before the building of Maynooth College, he was thrown by accident into the society of the Earl of Moira; and that, obtaining that nobleman's favour, he was induced to change his destination from the Roman to the Protestant church. Still under the patronage of Lord Moira, he was, after taking holy orders, appointed chaplain to a regiment in North America, where he married his first wife, a lady particularly recommended by his noble patron. That lady dying soon afterwards, he married his second wife (now his widow), upon which occasion he took the name of Warburton. Secure in the road to wealth and promotion, he became Dean of Armagh, afterwards Bishop of Limerick, and ultimately Bishop of Cloyne. The latter bishopric, the best in the south of Ireland, both as to profit and honour, is said to be worth 7000*l.* a year. At Limerick, Dr. Warburton was much esteemed for his liberal and courteous manners, and his family held

there the first rank in society. His translation to the see of Cloyne produced an addition of 3,000*l.* a-year to his revenue. The accumulation of wealth appears to have been a grand object with the bishop. At Limerick, from its comparatively gay and expensive society, he was not allowed to indulge that propensity; but from the hour of his arrival at Cloyne, which is a retired situation, he continued rapidly to increase his fortune. He is understood to have left 120,000*l.* amongst his children, three sons and one daughter; one of whom is a colonel in the army, another a major, another in the church, and the daughter married to Archdeacon Maunsel, at Limerick. About twelve months ago the bishop experienced, in the death of a favourite daughter, a calamity from the effects of which he never fully recovered. Miss Selina Warburton, who died of a decline, brought on, as it is believed, by a misplaced affection, was a particularly amiable and benevolent young woman. Her father allowed her the interest of 25,000*l.*, her promised fortune, almost every shilling of which she expended in relieving the wants of the distressed. Her remains were carried to the grave amidst the lamentations of the numerous objects of her bounty; and the whole parish mourned for her as for a public benefactress. That Dr. Warburton should have been devotedly attached to such a daughter is not surprising. From the day of her death he broke in health and spirits; his frequent practice was to visit the grave where she rested; his last instructions were that he should be laid by her side. About a week before his death he came into the church, and paused for some moments in painful silence over the last home of the departed. He marked out the spot where he was soon to lie, pointed to it with his finger, exclaiming "there! there!" raised his hand to the wall immediately over it, and appeared to trace with mournful bitterness of heart, the epitaph that would probably record his virtues and his honours. He then slowly passed away, with his eyes directed to the earth, as though he had taken a last farewell of humanity, and entered into a solemn contract with the grave. That very day his disorder increased, he went to his bed of death, and in a week afterwards he was borne to his last home!—*The Monthly and European Magazine*.

COMBE, Taylor, Esq. M. A. F. R. S. F. S. A.; at the British Museum, after a long illness; July 7.; aged 52.

Mr. Taylor Combe was much regretted by his numerous friends. He was Director of the Society of Antiquaries, and Keeper of the Antiquities and Coins at the British Museum; and was the eldest son of the late Charles Combe, M. D. F. R. S. F. S. A. who was long distinguished as a collector of medals, and who died in 1817.

Mr. Taylor Combe was named after the family of his mother, who was the only daughter of Henry Taylor, Esq. He was educated at Harrow School, whence he was removed to Oriel College, Oxford, where he took the degree of M. A. July 10. 1798. He succeeded to an appointment in the British Museum, in 1803, upon the death of the Rev. Richard Penneck, when he had the especial charge delivered to him of the Cabinet of Coins; and, in 1807, was placed at the head of the New Department of Antiquities. In 1808, he married Elizabeth, youngest daughter of the late Dr. Edward Whitaker Gray. Mr. Combe was elected F. S. A. in 1796, and became Director of that Society on the resignation of Matt. Raper, Esq. in 1813. He was chosen F. R. S. in 1806, and was elected Secretary to that learned body in 1812. He filled that office twelve years, and was then compelled to resign it on account of ill health.

Mr. Combe showed an early partiality for the investigation of classical antiquities, and has not left behind him his equal in the knowledge of the Greek and Roman coins, nor his superior in British and Saxon coins. Thirty-three of the plates of Mr. Ruding's *Annals of Coinage*, containing the British and Anglo-Saxon coins, were engraved under Mr. Combe's direction, and were originally intended by him for a separate publication, which he afterwards gave up.

Upon the completion of the building, and final arrangement of the terra cottas and marbles of the Towuley Gallery, the trustees of the British Museum called Mr. Combe's valuable services in aid, to describe the stores with which that collection had enriched them. Accordingly, in 1811, his "Description of the Terra Cottas," was published, with engravings from drawings by his friend and brother-officer, W. Alexander, Esq. royal 4to *£*. in 1812,

Part I. of his "Description of the Collection of Ancient Marbles," containing those in the Second Room of the Gallery of Antiquities; in 1815, Part II.; in 1818, Part III.; and in 1820, Part IV. The last Part, exclusively confined to the description of the sculptures which adorned the temple of Apollo Epicurius, on Mount Cotylian, near the ancient city of Phigalia, in Arcadia. For this last portion, in consequence of the death of Mr. Alexander, the drawings were prepared by Henry Corbould, Esq. In the interval between the publication of the first and second portions of the Description of the Museum Marbles, Mr. Combe made and carried through the press a Catalogue of the Greek Coins in the Museum, entitled, "*Veterum Populorum et Regum Numi qui in Museo Britannico adservantur*," 4to. Lond. 1814. It was prepared upon the plan of his father's Description of Dr. Hunter's Coins; the manuscript of a supplement to which, by Mr. Combe, was destroyed in 1819 in Bensley's second fire. The Catalogue of the Greek Coins in the Museum was accompanied by thirteen plates of coins, most accurately and exquisitely engraved, with two plates of monograms.

Exclusive of these works, in a larger form, Mr. Combe contributed the following short memoirs to the *Archæologia* of the Society of Antiquaries:—

Observations on a Greek Sepulchral Monument, in the possession of Dr. Garthshore, vol. xiii. p. 280.; Observations on an ancient Symbol of Macedon, vol. xiv. p. 14.; communicated a copy of Indenture between King Edward IV. and Lord Hastings, respecting the Coinage in the Tower of London, vol. xv. p. 164.; Explanation of a private Seal of Walter de Banham, sacrist of St. Edmund's Bury, in the reign of Henry I. vol. xv. p. 400.; Remarks on the Greek Inscription at the British Museum brought from Rosetta, vol. xvi. p. 247.; Description of a large Collection of Pennies of Henry II., discovered at Tealby, in Lincolnshire, vol. xviii. p. 1.; Account of some Saxon Antiquities found near Lancaster, vol. xviii. p. 199.; Remarks on a Coin of Basilis, a city in Arcadia, *ib.* p. 344.; Account of Anglo-Saxon Pennies found at Dorking, vol. xix. p. 109.; communicated Original Letters addressed to Col. Hammond in 1648, *ib.* 149.; Account of an iron Axe found

in Lincolnshire, *ib.* 409.; exhibited a gold Ring found at Eltham, *ib.* 411.

As Director of the Society of Antiquaries, he superintended the publication of the latter portions of the *Vetusta Monumenta*; and, as Secretary of the Royal Society, edited the volumes of the *Philosophical Transactions* from 1812 to 1824.

A Description of the Cinerary Urns in the Museum is, we understand, preparing under the orders of the trustees for publication from his manuscript. He has also left behind him a complete Catalogue of the Anglo-Saxon Coins in the Museum, with some other catalogues prepared for the trustees.

Mr. Combe was an excellent Greek scholar; he possessed an extensive range of knowledge on subjects of antiquity, and an eye peculiarly quick in reading ancient inscriptions. He was strict in his principles, warm in his friendships, and kind to those who sought information of him. Whatever information he imparted was always minutely accurate.

Mr. Combe was buried on the 14th of July in the family vault in the new burial ground, St. George's, Bloomsbury.

His valuable antiquarian, numismatic, and classical library will be sold by Mr. Sotheby; and will no doubt create much interest to collectors in those departments. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

E.

EDGEcombe, Lieutenant James, R. N. K. S. W., senior lieutenant of H. M. S. Gloucester, of 74 guns, Captain J. S. Horton; 22d of July; at sea, on that ship's return from conveying His Grace the Duke of Devonshire as ambassador to the Court of St. Petersburg. Lieutenant Edgecombe was the son of the late Captain Edgecombe, commander of the Government vessel *Bellona*, at New Providence, an old and worthy seaman, who distinguished himself in action with the French privateers, among the Bahama islands, during the late war. The family were originally from the neighbourhood of Plympton in Devonshire, and had removed to the island of New Providence after its establishment by the English. Mr. Edgecombe being intended for the navy, in which his uncle was a lieutenant, he was at an

early age recommended to the late Admiral Sir John Thomas Duckworth, K. B., who was, at the time, commander-in-chief of the naval force on the Jamaica station, and in April, 1804, was placed as a midshipman on board the *Papillon* brig, Captain Woolsey. He subsequently served on board the following vessels, on the same station, until May, 1810: — *Morne Fortunée*, Lieutenant J. Rorie; *Bacchante*, Captains J. R. Dacres, and S. H. Inglefield; and *Dædalus* frigate, also under the command of Captain Inglefield. During this period, he was present at the capture of the forts and town of Coro on the Spanish Main, by the *Bacchante* and *Lilly*, in conjunction with an expedition attached to the late Patriot General, Miranda. This was the first endeavour to promote the independence of South America, which, after a sanguinary contest, has at length been crowned with complete success. The following anecdote, connected with this subject, is so highly honourable to departed worth, and the character of our brave seamen, that we cannot withhold it from our readers. In 1806, while Mr. Theophilus Shaw was serving as second lieutenant of the *Bacchante*, under the command of Captain S. R. Dacres, on the Spanish Main, that ship fell in with some of our men-of-war attending the expedition of the late Independent General, Miranda, who solicited the assistance of Captain Dacres to the attack on Coro. To this Captain Dacres assented, and the squadron was anchored in the bay of that place during the night; and by dawn of day every boat was filled with Miranda's troops, (consisting of all nations, but principally Americans of the United States,) to land and attack the place. Many of the boats had preceded those of the *Bacchante*; and Lieutenant Shaw, in pulling to the part of the beach where the troops were landing, observed that the dilatory manner in which they were getting out of the boats and forming enabled the Indians in ambush to kill and wound many of them. He instantly altered the course of the boats under his orders, and pulled directly for the battery, under which he landed, and, with the boat's crews only, ran up the beach, and cheering, stormed and carried it, sword in hand. The British flag was immediately hoisted, and having thrust the Spaniards out, he despatched Mr. Edge-

combe with the boats, to the ship, for the marines, with whom he afterwards carried the whole town! To Mr. Edgcombe's surprise, in passing the boats of the squadron, on his return to the ship, he found that not more than half of the troops were landed from them, and those in the greatest confusion. They would not credit the account he gave them of Lieutenant Shaw's success, until the old union-jack, displayed from the flag-staff of the battery, convinced them of the fact.

Some altercation afterwards took place, in consequence of General Miranda desiring to hoist his own flag at the fort, instead of the English, which Captain Dacres would not admit, but consented to the General's hoisting his flag at all other parts of the town; although the whole was surrendered to, and taken possession of, by the gallant Lieutenant Shaw and his handful of brave followers. So convinced were the Spaniards that the capture and retention of the town, &c. was alone attributable to the bravery and discipline of the *Bacchante's* crew, that no sooner had that ship withdrawn her men from the shore, and sailed to continue her cruise, than they sent a peremptory order to Miranda to depart forthwith, which the General very reluctantly was obliged to obey.

On the night of the 14th February, 1807, the French national schooner *Dauphin*, in her endeavour to cross the *Bacchante*, fell on board her, and was promptly boarded and carried by the first lieutenant, assisted by Mr. Edgcombe, and a few of the seamen. It must be remembered, that at this time, Mr. Edgcombe was but a lad; his jumping on the enemy's deck, in a dark night, sword in hand, was, therefore, an earnest of that valour which a wider field was subsequently afforded him of displaying. A short time after this, he assisted in the capture of the fort and town of Samana in St. Domingo, by storm, under the direction of Captain Dacres, assisted by Captain Wise of the *Mediator* frigate. The cannonade was very warm while it lasted, and the fort, which is situated on a projecting eminence, was carried in the most gallant style by the party employed on that service, under Captain Wise and Lieutenant John Norton.* On the 12th of

* This truly heroic and most excellent young officer was lost in the *Hero*;

April, 1808, Mr. Edgcombe still on board the *Bacchante*, but then commanded by Captain Samuel Hood Inglefield, was present at an attack of a flotilla of Spanish gun-boats, to leeward of the Havannah, but owing to their secure position within a reef of rocks, only one of the enemy's vessels was captured. He also participated in the action off Cape Antonio in Cuba, between the *Bacchante* and the French brig of war *Griffon*, which terminated in the capture of the enemy's vessel. Having joined the *Dædalus* frigate with his captain, who had exchanged into her from the *Bacchante*, we find Mr. Edgcombe next assisting, a second time, at the capture of Samana, on November 17. 1808, which place was effectually rescued from the French, by a squadron under the command of Captain Charles Dashwood, consisting of the *Franchise* 36, *Dædalus* 32, *Aurora* 28, *Reindeer* and *Pert* brigs: he was also employed in the boats sent up the sound, to intercept the French privateers *Exchange* and *Guerrier*, and other armed vessels, all of which were taken. In July, 1810, Mr. Edgcombe quitted the Jamaica station, and came to England in the *Dædalus*, which ship being found quite decayed was paid off in September following, at Sheerness. Mr. Edgcombe, having passed his examination for a lieutenantancy, was recommended by his late captain, to the Right Honourable Charles Yorke, first Lord of the Admiralty, for promotion. The family of the Honourable Colonel Murray, who took much interest in his welfare, also interested itself in Mr. Edgcombe's behalf, and he experienced considerable attention and kindness at this time from Lady de Ameland, of which he always spoke in the most grateful terms. On the 10th of January, 1811, Mr. Edgcombe was appointed acting lieutenant of H. M. S. *Apelles*, Captain Hoffman, by an order from Vice-Admiral, the Honourable Sir George Campbell, G. C. B., commander-in-chief at the Downs; which situation, he held until the 3d of April following, when a confirmed lieutenant joining, Mr. Edgcombe was ordered out to the Jamaica station on promotion, by Mr. Yorke; and on the 1st of August, 1811, he had the happiness to find him-

on her return from the *Baltic* in 1811: he had previously been promoted to the rank of commander.

self promoted to the *Polyphemus* 84, bearing the flag of Admiral B. S. Rowley. After the death of the Admiral, the ship came home, under the command of Captain P. S. Douglas, and was paid off in November, 1812. As Mr. Edgcombe was enthusiastically attached to his profession, and desirous of being employed in very active service, he lost no time in applying for employment, and was happy in having his desire attended to, by shortly after receiving an appointment to the *Shamrock* brig, in which little vessel he continued to serve with great credit to himself, from November 21. 1812, to April 31. 1815, under the commands of Captains A. P. Green, J. Marshall, C. B., and C. C. Askew. During that period, the officers and crew of the *Shamrock* had several opportunities of distinguishing themselves, being employed on the most arduous and severe duties on the rivers *Weser* and *Elbe*; and the following sketch of the services performed will show that Lieutenant Edgcombe obtained for himself the character of an intelligent, brave, and zealous officer; and it is to be regretted that, where, like his, merit so conspicuous has displayed itself, the reward due to such conduct should not have followed. After joining his vessel, it was not long before Lieutenant Edgcombe had the happiness to participate with his brave captain in the glory of a very gallant action. It appears, that on the 5th of February, 1813, the *Shamrock*, then under the command of Captain Green, brought a flotilla of twenty-three brig-praams to action, that were endeavouring to effect their passage from Calais to Ostend; and being afterwards joined by the *Rinaldo*, Captain Frazer, continued engaged with them, until they were driven into the port of Gravelines for safety! The disparity of force between the contending parties was so great as to excite surprise at, and admiration of, the great gallantry of Captain Green, in thus single-handed, attacking an enemy so much superior to his little brig, and, with the aid of the *Rinaldo*, successfully driving them to seek security under their own fortifications! Mr. Edgcombe was the only lieutenant on board the *Shamrock*, and therefore had a most anxious duty to perform at all times, but particularly so in time of action. On the 1st of March following, the *Shamrock* drove on shore an English brig, prize to a

French privateer, under the batteries of Calais, when Lieutenant Edgcombe was sent with the boats, to destroy her : he succeeded in driving the enemy out of her, and boarded under a heavy fire from the batteries, field-pieces, and musketry on the beach ; and having obtained possession of her papers, together with the arms left by the enemy, he set her on fire. We shall now state the particular share which Lieutenant Edgcombe had in the transactions which led to the investment, and finally to the surrender, of Cuxhaven, Glückstadt, Harburg, and Hamburg, and the frustration of the enemy's plans in that quarter. Lieutenant Edgcombe's promptitude, perseverance, and gallantry, were by this time so well established, that he was considered a fit person to be entrusted with the very dangerous and difficult mission, of making known to the inhabitants and their allies, the Russians and Swedes, the successes obtained by Lord Wellington in the Peninsula ; which duty he performed completely to the satisfaction of his captain. Having executed this hazardous service, he displayed his activity and enterprize, by cutting out from under the islands of Jahade and Langrone, two French schuyts, under a heavy fire from the French Douaniers who had posted themselves on the beach. In August, 1818, the Shamrock having joined the squadron, under the orders of Commodore Farquhar, in the river Elbe, became actively employed at the several vigorous attacks on the batteries of Cuxhaven. During this service, Lieutenant Edgcombe recaptured a licensed schuyt from Heligoland, with the boats, in gallant style, from a strong guard of the enemy, supported by the fire from a detachment of French troops. On the night of the 25th of November, Capt. Green, of the Shamrock, (senior officer in the absence of the commodore) being informed of the advance of a detachment of His Imperial Majesty's troops, commanded by Colonel A. Redenigen, towards Cuxhaven, collected the squadron to co-operate with them. The attack took place on the 28th, (under the direction of the commodore,) by a heavy cannonade of Forts Phace and Napoleon : and during the night, the whole of the guns of the Shamrock were landed, and transported several miles, to a position within 400 yards of Fort Phace, under the immediate superintendence of

Lieutenant Edgcombe ; and a battery, formed of those and other guns from the squadron, so intimidated the enemy, that he surrendered before an attack had commenced. Those who are aware of the difficulty and labour necessary to accomplish a service of this sort, will unhesitatingly bestow their meed of praise on the officers and seamen employed on this trying occasion. Having performed her part with such good effect here, the Shamrock proceeded further up the Elbe, with a detachment of gun-boats under her orders. Winter had now set in, and during that dreary and inclement season, Lieutenant Edgcombe was employed night after night in the boats, watching the movements of the enemy, until the arrival of the Swedish troops, under Major-General Baron Böyer, before Glückstadt. The Shamrock, now under the command of Captain Marshall, was moored with the gun-boats before the strong citadel of Glückstadt, to co-operate with the Swedish troops, the commodore not being able to approach in his ship the *Desirée*. On the 25th of December, a general and vigorous attack was made on the fortifications by the brigs of war and gun-boats under the immediate direction of Captain Marshall, which continued until the morning of the 4th of January, 1814, when that extremely strong fortress surrendered. Thus, after an investment of ten days, and a close bombardment of six, this mighty fortification, which had several times been besieged but never carried, yielded to the indefatigable exertion and bravery of British sailors. In this arduous and harassing service, Lieutenant Edgcombe was the senior, and in fact the only lieutenant of the commanding captain's ship, engaged before Glückstadt ; and although the two senior lieutenants commanding gun-boats on that occasion were deservedly promoted, yet, most unexpectedly, our officer was passed over. His services up these rivers had been so unremitting and arduous, and he had been so strongly recommended to the first Lord of the Admiralty by his captain, that there was reason for his entertaining the fond hope, that the rate of the vessel he was serving in, would not, as in ordinary cases, be a bar to his promotion ; in this, however, he was unfortunately disappointed. It has been a rule observed at the Boards of Admiralty,

and only deviated from in a few instances, not to promote the senior lieutenant of a sloop-of-war, exclusively, on account of any gallant action the vessel may have been in; and this highly unjust regulation is doubly distressing to the feelings of the lieutenant, because it is never observed towards the commander, he receiving that reward which is due to distinguished bravery and merit, whilst his second, who may have contributed mainly to the success of the action, can have no hopes; and amongst his countrymen, who are not aware of such a rule, his character may suffer materially, from his not participating in the mark of favour or reward bestowed on his commander. The liberal minds of the present Board of Admiralty, we trust, will suggest to them the propriety of removing this unjust restriction to the fair expectations of the lieutenant, so that in any future war it may be inoperative. On the 9th of January, after considerable difficulty from the ice, the *Shamrock* was secured in the haven of Gluckstadt, where Lieutenant Edgcombe, by direction of Captain Marshall, (who had departed for Kiel to establish the claims of the squadron to the enemy's vessels, naval stores, &c.) took possession of the Danish brig of war, *Femerer*, several gun-boats, and various naval stores. It appears, however, that Captain Marshall did not meet with entire success when urging the claim of the British squadron to the vessels, &c. in Gluckstadt, as Lieut. Edgcombe was subsequently employed on a similar mission to His present Majesty the King of Sweden, then at Buxtermere, which service he executed to the satisfaction of Captain Marshall. When the ice broke up, and the river became navigable, the *Shamrock* proceeded to Cuxhaven, where the *Blazer* brig and gun-boats had wintered. Here Lieut. Edgcombe had placed under his directions six gun-boats, with which he proceeded to Hamburg, where he was daily engaged against the enemy's works, until they capitulated. The conduct of Lieutenant Edgcombe was so much approved of by Captain Marshall as to draw from him a commendatory letter on the subject to the Right Hon. Viscount Melville, first Lord of the Admiralty; and a similar sentiment of approbation influenced the Commander in Chief of the allied forces, to obtain for and present to the Lieutenant

the Imperial Russian Order of Merit of St. Wladimir; the insignia of which His Most Gracious Majesty (then Regent,) was pleased, in the name and behalf of His late revered Majesty, to admit of his accepting and wearing; and on his return home, Lieutenant Edgcombe had the high honour of being presented at court to his beloved sovereign. Notwithstanding that both Captains Green and Marshall had been promoted to the rank of post-captains, for their services in the *Shamrock*, and that Lieutenant Edgcombe, during the whole of the time (a period of two years) he had the honour of serving under those distinguished officers, was the only lieutenant on board, and consequently was the first lieutenant of the senior officer's ship actually engaged before Gluckstadt, as also the only British lieutenant employed in the gun-boats acting with the allies against the enemy's flotilla and fortifications at Hamburg and Harburg, he was not promoted. The neglect of merit, so conspicuously displayed as in this instance, is one of those distressing events in the career of the naval officer which he is often exposed to; and it may be believed that there is not any circumstance in his life more galling to the mind of the officer who has conscientiously discharged his duty, than that of his claims being disregarded because he happens not to possess strong interest. We dwell on this subject, not to animadvert on the neglect of our officer by the Admiralty, but to assert that it was from no fault of his own that the gallant subject of this memoir was not promoted: his being constantly employed during the peace is a proof of this. No one will doubt, however, that he merited promotion, and the disappointment he experienced from not receiving it preyed very much upon his mind; which, together with the constant fatigue he had endured, we have every reason to believe accelerated his death. Although disappointed in his expectations, our lieutenant's zeal would not allow him to retire from active service, and he was, after serving the remainder of his term in the *Shamrock* on the Irish station, appointed, on the 13th of April, 1815, to the *Rota* frigate, Captain J. Pasco; in which ship he continued until August following, when she was paid off at Deptford. His health suffering from the severe duties which he had recently been exposed to in a rigorous

climate, Lieutenant Edgecombe remained on half-pay to recruit, until July 1818, when he was appointed senior lieutenant of the Bann sloop of war, in which he served on the Jamaica station under Captains A. Mitchell and W. B. Bigland, until August 1821, when that ship being ordered to England, Lieutenant Edgecombe exchanged into the Nautilus brig, Captain J. F. Chapman, with whom he continued to serve until the 16th of May, 1822, when she was paid off at Portsmouth. Whilst in the Bann, on her passage from Vera Cruz to Port Royal, Lieutenant Edgecombe's captain died, and he in consequence became, *pro tempore*, the acting commander, by an order which, as is customary in the service, he gave himself. There was a freight of specie on board; a moiety of the per-centage of which Lieutenant Edgecombe claimed, as having, on the death of his captain, succeeded to the command, and taken the responsibility of the safe delivery of the treasure on himself. This claim was resisted by the agents of the late captain, and we believe also by the admiral; the case, however, Lieutenant Edgecombe submitted to the Lords of the Admiralty, who decided in his favour. During a cruise of the Nautilus on the Spanish main, she struck upon a coral rock off Carthagena. After sounding and finding deep water all around, it appeared evident that the vessel hung on the point of a rock, as on a pivot. From the fragile nature of coral, the idea immediately struck Lieutenant Edgecombe that the only way to extricate the vessel was to break the rock short off; to effect which, he directed the whole ship's company to run fore and aft; and which, after a little time, from the pitching motion it gave the brig, happily succeeded, she swinging clear off without having received any material injury. On this occasion his captain expressed himself much pleased with the prompt and seamanlike manner in which the lieutenant performed his duty.

In a time of peace, there is no field open for the display of naval enterprise; but our lieutenant appears, from several documents before us, to have made many useful remarks on the different harbours and other anchorages resorted to by the ships he served in, on the Jamaica station, and to have been employed several times against the pirates of Cuba. He suffered much from fever; and on his passage home, as well as for

some months after his return, from acute rheumatism. As soon, however, as his health was repaired, he solicited employment again, and was immediately appointed senior lieutenant of the Sappho brig, Captain J. Jones, on the Irish station. This was in September 1822; but the severity of a very boisterous winter's cruise, in which the vessel was nearly lost, disabled him from continuing in her, and he reluctantly went on shore in April 1823. His health continuing extremely bad, principally occasioned by rheumatism, he was recommended to try a warm climate, and therefore quitted England for Nassau, New Providence, where he in a great measure recovered. The moment he felt himself capable of enduring the fatigues of active service, he returned to England, and solicited employment; when in July 1825 he was appointed second lieutenant of the Gloucester 74, at Sheerness. In her he continued in that capacity until May 1826, when he became the senior lieutenant, and the ship was ordered to be equipped for sea, in order to convey His Grace the Duke of Devonshire to the court of St. Petersburg. Never, perhaps, was there more activity displayed than on this occasion. The ship, which many thought it would require three weeks or a month to prepare, was reported ready in ten days after the order had been given! This promptitude, however, which augured a happy conclusion of Lieutenant Edgecombe's long and faithful services, by ensuring promotion, alas! proved the cause of that immediate sickness, which terminated in his death on the 22d of July following, on the ship's return to England. In fact, he was exhausted: the many hardships; the vicissitude of climates, the anxiety he had felt, and the disappointments he had suffered, undermined his constitution, naturally a strong one, and he sunk, completely worn out in the service of his country, into a premature grave. But he shall not depart unhonoured. Although unfortunate, he was not unfriended; and his relations and friends have the melancholy satisfaction to know that he performed his duty as a good officer and a worthy man; and his memory will ever be cherished by those who have been his shipmates in service. We cannot close this slight sketch of the professional services of Lieutenant Edgecombe without stating that his applications were always at-

tended to by Admiral Sir George Cockburn, one of the Lords of the Admiralty, and this, without the slightest interest having been exerted in his favour; and we have not a doubt, that, by the influence of the same patron of merit, he would, had he survived, have been advanced to the rank of commander. — *Private Communication.*

F.

FAREY, Mr. John, Jan. 6. This gentleman (who was for many years a valuable contributor to the *Monthly Magazine*) was born at Woburn in Bedfordshire, in 1766, and received a common school education there. He gave early indications of a studious disposition, and at the age of sixteen he was sent to school at Halifax in Yorkshire. The master being a studious man, and a good mathematician, was so pleased with his scholar, that he gave him gratuitous instruction in mathematics and philosophy. Mr. Farey also studied drawing and surveying, and was recommended to the notice of the celebrated Mr. Smeaton.

Mr. Farey had the good fortune to become known to the late Duke of Bedford, and to acquire the confidence of that nobleman. In 1792 his grace appointed Mr. Farey to the agency of his Bedfordshire estates. In consequence, he went to reside at Woburn, and continued there till the lamented death of his patron in 1802.

In the conduct of the Duke's affairs, Mr. Farey had a wide field for the exercise of his talents, and he prosecuted the ideas of his noble employer with so much assiduity, that he succeeded fully in establishing a very improved system of agriculture, of which the Duke had sketched the outlines with great judgment, from a mature consideration of all the observations he had made, during his tour through Europe, as well as in Britain.

In 1809 and 1810, Mr. Farey made a survey of Derbyshire for the Board of Agriculture, and his report contains a statement of the principles which he followed in mineral surveying. He availed himself of every opportunity of augmenting his stock of knowledge on the nature and order of the strata throughout Britain, and collected innumerable specimens to establish their identity in different places. A great part of his time was spent in collecting

his observations and in forming maps and sections from them to determine the order and position of the strata in every place which he had visited. He intended to publish the results, but their completion was prevented by an attack of apoplexy, which terminated his useful life, at his house in Howland-street. He married early in life, and had a numerous family.

Mr. Farey was a man of most laborious research, and of very retired habits; rarely mixing in society, but pursuing his studies with incessant application, impelled by a thirst for knowledge rather than by the desire of wealth or fame. The manuscripts to which he devoted so many years contain a mass of information which would afford materials for some valuable publications. — *Monthly Magazine.*

FARQUHAR, John, Esq.; July 6; in the 76th year of his age.

This gentleman was born at Aberdeen. At a very early period of his life he proceeded to India, in the Company's service, as a cadet. Soon after his arrival, he sustained in an engagement a severe wound in his knee, from which he suffered considerably through life, as he could not be prevailed upon to submit to amputation. He did not remain long in the military service, but became a free merchant. Chemistry, however, was his favourite pursuit. When Lord Cornwallis was appointed to be Governor-general, he solicited Mr. Farquhar, from the knowledge he had of his science and integrity, to superintend the gunpowder manufactory, which had previously been conducted on defective principles. It was in this office, by the most honest and disinterested conduct, that he laid the foundation of his great fortune. Wealth and distinction rapidly poured in upon him; and after a series of years he returned to England, the master of a splendid fortune. It is said, that on his landing at Gravesend he walked to London to save coach-hire. His first visit was to his banker's. Covered with dust and dirt, with clothes not worth a guinea, he presented himself at the counter, and asked to see Mr. Coutts. Regarding him as some poor petitioner, the clerks allowed him to wait, until Mr. Coutts, accidentally passing through, recognised his Indian customer. Mr. Farquhar requested five pounds, and took his leave. He then settled in Upper Baker Street, Portman

Square, where his house was distinguished by its dingy appearance, uncleaned windows, and general neglect. An old woman was his sole attendant; and his own apartment, to which a brush or broom was never applied, was kept sacred even from her approach. Early in life, perhaps from necessity, he had been led to adopt the most parsimonious habits; and when he arrived at a princely fortune, he could not break through the unfortunate trammels which lessened the respectability of a life that might otherwise have terminated so as to insure him no mean station in the temple of fame. Slovenly in his dress, and disagreeable at his meals, he was yet courteous and affable in his manners. He was deeply read in the classics; and, though adverse through life to writing and figures, when prevailed upon to pen a letter or a note, his style was found to be at once terse, elegant, and condensed. In the more difficult sciences he had scarcely his equal: as a mathematician, chemist, and mechanic, few could contend with him.

Mr. Farquhar's peculiarities were great and numerous. He was fond of frequenting sales. The auctioneer was always happy to see him; and it is more than probable that his fortune suffered much from this *penchant*, and from the implicit confidence which he was accustomed to repose in others.

After his return to England, he became a partner in the great agency house in the city, of Basset, Farquhar, and Co.; he purchased the late Mr. Whitbread's share in the brewery; and he bought Fonthill Abbey for the sum of 33,000*l*. His religious opinions are thought to have been influenced by an admiration of the purity of the lives and moral principles of the Brahmins. It is said that he offered to appropriate 100,000*l*. to found a college in Aberdeen, on an enlarged plan of education, with a reservation on points of religion. To this, however, the sanction of the legislature could not be procured, and the plan was consequently dropped.

His property, vested in the funds and otherwise, is supposed to be not less than a million and a half sterling. Not having left a will, his immense fortune will be divided amongst seven nephews and nieces; of whom are, Lady Pole, wife of Sir William Pole; Mr. Fraser, a gentleman well known at the bar; Mr. George Mortimer, a merchant in

London; and Mr. James Mortimer and his sisters, residing in the neighbourhood of Aberdeen.

Mr. Farquhar died suddenly of apoplexy, at his house in the New Road, opposite the Regent's Park. He had taken an airing in his carriage on the preceding day, returned home about seven in the evening, went to bed at his usual hour, between ten and eleven, in good health; and, when the servant took breakfast to him in the bed-room, at eight o'clock in the morning, he appeared to have died without a struggle; for his eyes and mouth were closed, and his countenance was tranquil. His remains were interred at St. John's Wood Chapel, on the 13th of July, attended by several of his relatives and a numerous body of respectable friends.

Mr. Farquhar had been elected a member of the new Parliament for Portarlington. — *The Monthly and European Magazine*.

FLAXMAN, John, Esq. R.A.; December 7; at his house in Buckingham Street, Fitzroy Square, in the 72d year of his age. Our next volume will contain a detailed Memoir of this distinguished sculptor.

FOOT, Jessé, Esq.; October 27, at Ilfracombe. Mr. Foot was a gentleman long known, and deservedly esteemed in the medical world. He had reached his eighty-third year, and retained his faculties and good-humour to the last. He was too well acquainted with the nature of the human body, and the tendency of disease, not to be fully sensible that his last hour was approaching, yet the firmness which distinguished his character through life did not desert him at his latest moments.

He was born at Charlton, in Wiltshire, of a family ancient and respectable, and a branch of the same family as that of the celebrated Samuel Foote, though he did not annex the final *e* to his name. He was a sound Latin scholar. On his first coming to London, he became apprentice to his uncle, a respectable apothecary in Hatton Garden; but finding himself superior in capacity and knowledge to his master, he entered at the London hospitals for the study of surgery, and became a pupil of Doctor Fordyce, for the attainment of clinical knowledge. He went early in life upon a particular mission to the island of Nevis, and afterwards to Russia, where, passing an examination in the Latin tongue, under

Professor Pallas, he was admitted as a privileged practitioner at the College of St. Petersburg, where the Russians wanted good English surgeons. Mr. Foot had every encouragement to remain in Russia, but he was anxious to return to his own country; and after undergoing an examination at Surgeons' Hall, under the celebrated Percival Pott, whose talents he held in the highest veneration, he became house surgeon to the Middlesex Hospital, then in a very flourishing state.

He soon after commenced practice for himself in Salisbury Street, Strand, and afterwards in Dean Street, Soho, where he resided for many years, and by his various professional publications and successful practice, made a distinguished figure, and acquired a handsome fortune. From motives of humanity, however, as well as love for his profession, he continued in practice, till he resolved, at a very advanced age, to devote himself for the remainder of his life to retirement and leisure. He then purchased an annuity of Government, and about four years ago fixed his residence at Ilfracombe. His professional reputation, however, accompanied him, and he was consulted by the most distinguished families in the county.

Besides his numerous professional works, Mr. Foot published: — A Defence of the Planters in the West Indies, comprised in Four Arguments; 1. On comparative Humanity; 2. On comparative Slavery; 3. On the African Slave-trade; and, 4. on the Condition of the Negroes in the West Indies, 1792, 8vo.; the Life of John Hunter, 1794, 8vo.; Dialogues between a Pupil of the late John Hunter and Jessé Foot, 1795, 8vo.; Observations on the Speech of Mr. Wilberforce in Parliament, May 1804, for the Abolition of the Slave-trade, 1805, 8vo.; the Lives of A. R. Bowes, Esq. and the Countess of Strathmore his Wife, 1810, 8vo.; Life of Arthur Murphy, Esq., by Jessé Foot, Esq., his Executor, 1811, 4to. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

G.

GREATHEED, Bertie, Esq., of Guy's Cliff, in the county of Warwick; January 16; in the 67th year of his age. He was the son of Samuel Greathed, Esq., by Lady Mary Bertie, daughter of Peregrine, second Duke of Ancaster.

In the early part of his life, this gentleman was distinguished by his taste in literature, and, at all periods, literary society constituted one of the chief sources of his enjoyment. At Florence, in the year 1785, he was a member of a well-known select *coterie*, consisting of Mr. Parsons, Mrs. Piozzi, and Cavalier Pindamonte (since styled "the Italian Gray"), Lady Millar, Mr. Merry, &c.; a society which, although subsequently exposed to much mortification by falling under the lash of Mr. Gifford's powerful and unsparing satire, in his "Baviad and Mævïad," undoubtedly possessed genius, much elegance of taste, and considerable poetical talent.

In the year 1788, Mr. Greathed produced a tragedy entitled "The Regent." It was brought out at Drury-lane Theatre, supported by the powers of John Kemble and Mrs. Siddons; but the circumstances of the time were against its full success. Its very title proved injurious: it appeared during the illness of the late king, when party politics ran high, and the public mind was much agitated by discussions respecting the *Regency*. The play, however, possessed some very striking scenes: it was favourably received; and, if not of the highest order, its merits were such as to have insured it, under more favourable auspices, a considerable run.

Here it may not be improper to mention, that Mr. Greathed's affection for the drama was not extinguished by the lapse of years: even up to a recent period, its unrivalled ornament, Mrs. Siddons (who, it is not a little remarkable, had been, at a very early period of her life, an attendant upon his mother), was a frequent and ever-welcome guest at his seat at Guy's Cliff. There, indeed, the hospitable owner was endeared to an extensive circle of friends by the amiability of his manners, his love of literature and the arts, and the integrity of his mind.

Mr. Greathed had one son, who died abroad. Many circumstances concurred to render the affliction of his father peculiarly poignant upon this event. Mr. Greathed, jun. possessed the most distinguished talents as a gentleman artist. Being at Paris, during the brief domination of Buonaparte, he was much struck by the unrivalled specimens of art which then enriched and adorned the public institutions of that capital, and he earnestly solicited per-

mission to take copies of some of the paintings. This, under the erroneous supposition that he was an English artist by profession, was at first refused; but subsequently, on the strong representation that he was a man of fortune and consequence in his own country, travelling for his amusement, permission was granted. On the completion of Mr. Greatheed's labours, Napoleon paid at once the highest compliment to their success, and exhibited a specimen of that capricious tyranny, which some of the worshippers of his memory seem desirous of forgetting that he ever exercised. He ordered the copies to be brought before him; and, upon examination, he pronounced their merit to be too great for them to be suffered to go out of France. They consequently remained in that country during the lifetime of their author; but, on Mr. Greatheed, jun.'s decease, Napoleon, with a returning portion of right feeling, immediately forwarded these memorials of a departed son's talents to his deeply afflicted father. Mr. Greatheed, jun. had married in France, and he left one daughter, since united, in March 1823, to the Hon. Captain Percy, son of the Earl of Beverley.

Although the habits of Mr. Greatheed became more retired from the period of his domestic affliction, the kindness of his disposition and the benevolence of his heart remained unimpaired. The occupation and amusement of his latter years were to improve his romantic and picturesque residence; a spot which old Leland described as "the abode of pleasure, a place meet for the Muses;" and Dugdale as "a place of so great delight, that to one who desireth a retired life, either for his devotions or study, the like is hardly to be found." Mr. Greatheed always evinced the warmest interest for the prosperity of the neighbouring Spa of Leamington, where he possessed considerable property; and he kindly permitted visitors to see the curiosities of Guy's Cliff—a spot immortalized in tradition by the great Earl of Warwick, and, on many accounts, an object of interest and admiration. Amongst the monuments of the younger Mr. Greatheed's genius to be seen there, was a portrait of Buonaparte, esteemed an admirable likeness; and an original composition, the subject from Spenser's "Cave of Despair."

"Ere long they came where that same wicked wight
His dwelling has, low in a hollow cave,
Far underneath a craggy cliff ypyght,
Dark, doleful, dreary, like a greedy grave.
On top whereof aye dwelt the ghastly owl,
Shrieking his baleful note, which ever drave
Far from that haunt all other cheerful fowl;
And all about it wandering ghosts did wail and howl;
And all about, old stocks and stubs of trees,
Whereon nor fruit nor leaf was ever seen,
Did hang upon the ragged, rocky knees*
On which had many wretches hanged been,
Whose carcases were scattered on the green,
And thrown about the cliffs."

The fearful fidelity with which this full and impressive description is transferred to canvas requires to be seen to be duly appreciated. A visitor, by whom it was examined last summer, exclaimed, "It is Spenser's conception realized!"—An interesting object near Guy's Cliff, and in view of the house, is a monumental pillar, erected by Mr. Greatheed upon Blacklow Hill, the spot where the unfortunate Piers Gaveston, favourite of Edward II., after having been successively a prisoner in the castles of Deddington and Warwick, was beheaded by a Welsh executioner. The inscription, commemorative of the event, was composed by Dr. Parr, who was a well-known visitor at Guy's Cliff.

As recently as the year 1819, Mr. Greatheed derived a large accession of fortune from the unexpected death of Mr. Colyear, son of Lord Milsington, who died at Rome, in consequence of wounds received in an encounter with Italian banditti.†

* Knowes, a Scotticism.

† Thomas Charles Colyear, the present Earl of Portmore, Viscount Milsington, &c., married in 1793 Mary Elizabeth Bertie, only child of Brownlow, fifth Duke of Ancaster; by whom he had a son, Brownlow Charles, who on the death of his uncle the duke, in 1809, came to his vast personal property. This was the fortune to which Mr. Greatheed succeeded on the death of Mr. Colyear, as above stated.

Mr. Greathed was, in his political principles, the early, ardent, and consistent friend of civil and religious freedom; but although repeatedly solicited to represent his county-town in Parliament, he invariably declined the honour, preferring the pleasures of a private life to the anxieties and temptations of a public one. His last illness was only of a few days' duration. He died at Guy's Cliff, on the 16th of January, in the 67th year of his age. By a numerous circle of friends and dependents his loss is severely felt; and by his death some of the most distinguished persons in the country became mourners. — *Monthly Magazine*.

H.

HARENC, Benjamin, Esq. September 13. 1825, at Sevenoaks. Mr. Harenc was a magistrate and deputy-lieutenant for Kent. He was the only son of Benjamin Harenc, Esq. formerly of Henrietta-street, Cavendish-square, and of Footscray Place, in Kent, whose family came originally from the south of France, the first ancestor in England having been one of the numerous Protestant gentlemen who were driven to find an asylum here, from the folly and bigotry of their own government, on the revocation of the edict of Nantes. A branch of the family still exists in France, one of the members of which was the amiable and accomplished Madame Harenc, of whom mention is made in the *Memoirs of Baron Grimm*, &c. Mr. Harenc, the father, was in early life much known in the literary and fashionable society of London, and his house was peculiarly the resort of the most distinguished foreign residents. In 1773, he became the purchaser from the trustees of Sir George Young, of the mansion and estate, called Footscray Place, a house which is distinguished as being one of the three English villas, built on the model of Palladio's celebrated "Rotonda," near Vicenza. About the same time he also purchased a considerable estate, in the county of Kerry, having been led to a connection with Ireland from his intimacy with the late Right Hon. Thomas Conolly and other distinguished characters of that country. Mr. Harenc resided near forty years at Footscray Place, where his memory as a kind and hospitable neighbour, a benevolent friend to the poor, and an ac-

tive and enlightened magistrate, will be long held in reverence.

Benjamin Harenc, the son, was born at Footscray, in the year 1780. The early part of his education and (owing to a delicate state of health) to a later period than is usual, was conducted by his father, who was well qualified to give him not only the rudiments of classical literature, but also to guide and improve his taste. At the age of ten or eleven years he was placed at Cheam school, then under the direction of Mr. Gilpin, the son and successor of the well-known rector of Boldre, and author of *Forest Scenery*, &c. In this school, at which many men who have since become eminent in the world, about the same time received their education, Mr. Harenc formed many valuable friendships which continued through life. On quitting Cheam he was placed for a short time with the Rev. William Jones, of Nayland, the pious and learned author of numerous highly-esteemed theological and philosophical works, and did not fail to derive much benefit from the varied and accurate information which that excellent and accomplished man knew so well how to infuse into the minds of his pupils. With the advantage of this tuition he entered at Pembroke Hall, Cambridge, a college which was then, and still is, under the government of Dr. Turner, the venerable Dean of Norwich, who was one of the earliest and most valued friends of the family. Although Mr. Harenc, from natural liveliness of disposition, entered a good deal into the amusements and gaieties of academic society, he did not omit the principal object of his residence, and as the time of examination for his degree drew near, he exerted that energy of application, which always formed a distinguishing feature in his character, and his name appears in the list of "Wranglers" for 1803.

On quitting the University, he made a short excursion on the Continent, in which he had the advantage of travelling in company with Mr. Goddard, the very exemplary Archdeacon of Lincoln, and the intercourse thus commenced, led to a subsequent intimacy, from which Mr. Harenc could not fail to derive the greatest benefit and gratification. Shortly after his return to England in 1804, Mr. Harenc married Sophia-Caroline, the youngest daughter of Joseph Berens, Esq. of Kewington, an old friend and near neighbour of his father, and

with whose family he had from his earliest life been in habits of intimacy. A small house, adjoining the grounds of Footscray Place, was built for his reception on his marriage, and he resided there until the death of his mother, and the increasing infirmity of his father rendered it desirable that he should devote to the latter his immediate and constant care; for this object his family was moved to Footscray Place, where they remained in dutiful attendance on their aged parent during the remainder of his life. On the death of Mr. Harenc, the father, in 1812, his son came into possession of the family residence and property, and from that period it appears to have been one of the leading purposes of his life to make the pecuniary resources, and the influence he possessed, as extensively useful as possible. The poor in his immediate neighbourhood were the peculiar objects of his concern; the most abundant and seasonable assistance in food and clothing was constantly supplied from his house to those whose circumstances required it. To provide for the spiritual and intellectual wants of his district he engaged earnestly in establishing a large national school for boys and another for girls, for the adjoining parishes of Footscray and Chislehurst. He not only gave the ground on which the school rooms and master's house were built, but contributed largely towards the expenses of the buildings, and was active in soliciting and obtaining contributions in money and materials from his friends and neighbours, and it was under his individual superintendence that the buildings were commenced and completed, and the establishment was finally arranged.

About the time that Mr. Harenc was engaged in these benevolent pursuits, the Society for promoting Christian Knowledge was endeavouring to make its existence and objects more generally known, and to render the diffusion of its benefits more extensive, by the establishment of diocesan and district committees in the several parts of the kingdom. Mr. Harenc entered zealously into the views of the society, and it was very much owing to his exertion that an extensive and well-supported district society was established at Bromley; he became its first secretary, and conducted the correspondence incidental to its formation, and for some years prepared its annual reports. He was also one of the most active promoters of the design for forming a bank

for savings, which has been since fixed at Bromley, and has, under the constant and accurate superintendence of Mr. Harenc and other gentlemen of that part of the country, proved one of the most successful of those institutions, producing incalculable benefit to the industrious classes of that populous district.

It was, however, in the discharge of his duties as a county magistrate, that his public services were most conspicuous. At his own house, at the weekly petty sessions at Bromley, and at the quarter sessions, and other meetings of magistrates at Maidstone, Mr. Harenc applied himself to the dispatch of the multifarious and harassing business of a justice of the peace, with a diligence and constancy from which no private pursuit could divert him; no considerations of personal inconvenience or fatigue were permitted to prevent his attendance whenever it was required for public purposes, and his friends have frequently been astonished by the activity which enabled him to take a principal concern in the business of two distant districts of the county in the course of the same day. One of the objects on which his attention was peculiarly exerted, was the important duty of a visiting magistrate of the county gaol at Maidstone. When this building was first in contemplation, he, with many others of the gentlemen of the county, had been led to oppose the measure from the magnitude of the expence, and the heavy burthen which it would necessarily entail on the farmers and other rated inhabitants: further enquiries, however, and personal examination of the state of the existing prison, having satisfied him of the ultimate necessity of the undertaking, he applied himself with indefatigable zeal, to assist in its completion, in the preparation of the acts of parliament, and the adjustment and distribution of the rates, as well as in the planning and arrangement of the building; during the progress of the work, and in the active personal superintendence of every part of its establishment and internal economy when finished, his services were unceasing, and have mainly contributed to the high reputation which this establishment enjoys amongst similar institutions.

Amongst the latest of the benevolent objects to which his attention was directed, was the formation of a society, supported by voluntary subscriptions, for the assistance and support of discharged pri-

soners, with the view of facilitating their return to habits of industry, by affording them the means of communicating with their friends, and by relieving them from that feeling of destitution and abandonment which had been found in too many instances to drive them to a repetition of crime. The qualifications of Mr. Harenc for these various and important public duties, consisted not only in an uncommon quickness of intellect and readiness of application to all matters of business, but they were also the results of a systematic habit of study, directed to the acquirement of knowledge on legal subjects, pursued with a perseverance rarely to be met with, except amongst those who engage in such pursuits as a profession. Mr. Harenc was also distinguished in the county by his activity as an officer of yeoman cavalry, and through his exertions the Chislehurst troop, of which he had the command for several years, has always maintained a high character for efficiency and good conduct. The considerations due to a large and increasing family having induced Mr. Harenc to wish for a residence, in which domestic accommodation should be the leading character rather than architectural decoration, he determined upon parting with Footscray Place, and he thought himself most fortunate in finding a purchaser in the person of Lord Bexley, to whom he could make over the property with the fullest conviction, that the various objects of charity or public utility to which his own attention had been directed, would continue to receive the most benevolent and effectual support. In the year 1821, he accordingly removed his family to a convenient house at Sevenoaks, with the intention of remaining there until he should find a suitable house and estate as a permanent residence. Notwithstanding the great personal activity of Mr. Harenc, his constitution, which was never robust, proved to be unequal to the state of continued mental and bodily exertion in which he was engaged. His last illness, though not of a very alarming character, was, in the opinion of his medical attendants, aggravated to its fatal result by a state of great excitement and anxiety of mind arising from his having undertaken the principal superintendence of an extensive and complicated concern, which had been recently formed, for the purpose of establishing a direct commercial intercourse, by means of steam-vessels, between the western coast of Ireland, in

the neighbourhood of his estate, and the principal ports of North America. The prospect of combining great public good, with a profitable investment of capital, led him to embark in this undertaking with his characteristic energy. He gratuitously took upon himself the most laborious and difficult part of the arrangements attending its formation, and a variety of unforeseen embarrassments and harassing details, which occurred in the progress of these arrangements, involved him in a weight of labour and anxiety under which his strength appears to have failed, and which hastened, if it did not cause, the premature close of his valuable life. On the 19th of September his remains were deposited in the family vault under Footscray church. Never was there a funeral in which spontaneous testimonies to the merits of the deceased were more strongly drawn forth. The unequivocal marks of respect and grief which were evinced in every village and almost every cottage by which the melancholy procession had to pass, most impressively depicted the feelings of the inhabitants for the loss of one whom every individual had probably known and revered, as the author or promoter of some act of private benevolence or public benefit. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

HULL, John Fowler; 18th December, 1825, after a short illness, at Sigmaum, a small village about forty miles south of Dharwar, in India; aged 26. Mr. Hull was son of the late Samuel Hull, of Uxbridge, and a member of the Society of Friends. He had undertaken a journey overland to India (where he had resided eleven months) with the view of improving his knowledge in some of the Oriental languages, in which he had made considerable progress before he left Europe. He evinced, at an early age, a great aptitude for the attainment of languages, and had read nearly the whole of the Greek and Latin authors before he left school, which was in his sixteenth year. At the decease of his father he became possessed of a handsome income, a great portion of which he expended in his favourite studies, and the purchase of valuable books and manuscripts. To great literary attainments (for his knowledge was by no means confined to languages) this interesting young man united a simplicity of manners, and a goodness of heart, which will long endear his memory to

all who knew him. — *New Monthly Magazine*.

HUTCHINSON, the Honourable Christopher Hely; August 26, at Benlomon House, Downshire Hill, Hampstead; after a lingering illness, aged 59.

Mr. Hutchinson was the fifth son of the Right Hon. John Hely Hutchinson, by his wife Christiana Baroness of Donoughmore. His father was, perhaps, the most gifted, certainly one of the most remarkable men of his day in Ireland. Unlike the generality of his countrymen, though he had inherited a good paternal property, and by his marriage became possessed of an estate of six thousand a year, he followed, with the utmost zeal, his profession of the law, which was in those times the pursuit offering the greatest facilities for the display of talent and the acquirement of distinction. To Mr. Hutchinson it was at once lucrative and honourable, by enabling him to realize fourscore thousand pounds at the bar, and to fill the office of Prime Serjeant; subsequently to which he was, at the same time, Provost of the University of Dublin, Privy Seal, and Secretary of State for Ireland. His son Christopher had consequently from his early youth all the advantages that are derived from rank, fortune, and high consideration. His mother was an immediate descendant of Colonel Hutchinson, Governor of Nottingham castle, and seemed to have inherited much of his talents, firmness, and piety. It was no doubt owing to her example, and to the influence of a happy home, that her son first received the impression that remained indelible, that happiness was only to be found in the domestic circle. His education was conducted on the most liberal principles, combining the advantages of private and public tuition. He gained various academic honours in the University of Dublin, where he took a degree, and was much distinguished in the historical and debating society so deservedly esteemed at that time, but since unfortunately dissolved. During the vacations of the college he was sent, with two of his brothers, to travel on the Continent, with their tutor, Mr. Adair, a gentleman of considerable learning and ability. Mr. Hutchinson had always the greatest desire to enter the army, which indeed subsequently proved to have been his natural vocation; but he was unfortunately not permitted to

choose his own line, but sent to the Temple to study the law — a profession the least suited to his character. He was, however, called to the bar in 1792, and at the close of the same year married the young and beautiful daughter of Sir James Bond. In January 1795 Mr. Hutchinson came into Parliament for the borough of Taghmon, vacant by the death of his father. This entrance into public life was during the memorable period to Ireland of Lord Fitzwilliam's administration. The appointment of this nobleman was by no one hailed with higher hopes for the welfare of his country than by Mr. Hutchinson, who warmly supported measures dictated by the most enlightened policy, and was one of those who deeply deplored that distinguished viceroy's recall, and anticipated its fatal consequences. He of course entered into the most decided opposition to the government under Lord Camden — sanguinary and relentless, worthy only of the dark ages, unparalleled in modern history. In the memorable debate on the Catholic question, in the summer of 1795, Mr. Hutchinson made a most impressive speech; and immediately after, as his eldest brother, the late Lord Donoughmore, supported the government on other questions, and was displeased at the independent line Mr. Hutchinson had adopted, he vacated his seat.

The spring of the following year plunged him in the deepest affliction by the loss of his wife, who died of a consumption, leaving him an only son, the present candidate for the representation of Cork. A prey to immoderate grief, and mortified by the political state of his country, Mr. Hutchinson retired wholly from public life, gave up his profession, and lived with his infant son in the greatest privacy at the Black Rock, near Dublin. From this state of inaction he was roused by the breaking out of the Rebellion in 1798, when it became incumbent on every gentleman to espouse one side or the other. Perhaps Mr. Hutchinson thought with Mr. Fox, that after the conduct that had been adopted, rebellion to an Irishman must be a question, not of right but expediency, and considered the government as the real instigators of that rebellion, and even sympathised with and honoured the feelings of some of the leaders. But sufficient proof had transpired of the sanguinary intentions

of others among them to shock every humane mind. Besides, Mr. Hutchinson, though an enemy to oppression, was a friend to order, and attached to the principles of the British Constitution; only insisting that its blessings should be extended to his countrymen. But when, in this instance, they took up arms on what appeared to him insufficient grounds, he thought that they should not be treated with, but put down, and afterwards every effort made to redress their grievances. Accordingly he enrolled himself in the lawyers' corps, one of the military associations for the protection of Dublin, in which gentlemen of the first families performed the duties of common soldiers. He was conspicuous for his zeal and loyalty, while he made the most strenuous and often successful efforts to rescue various victims from the merciless system of flogging and torture, so disgracefully exhibited at Beresford's riding school, and in the castle-yard of Dublin, under the eyes of the first officers of the state. In the August following, the French landed on the coast of Galway, in which district General Hutchinson commanded. His brother Christopher immediately joined him. After a partial success at the battle of Castlebar, the invaders laid down their arms at Ballinamuck, where Mr. Hutchinson received the swords of two generals under rather singular circumstances. General Cradock, Admiral Pakenham, Colonel Crawford, of the Hompesch dragoons, and Mr. Hutchinson, who accompanied the staff of the Viceroy, Lord Cornwallis, commanding in person the force which marched against the invaders, volunteered to reconnoitre; and at the distance of about three miles from head-quarters, suddenly fell in with the whole of the French troops — they gave themselves up for lost; but Mr. Hutchinson directly rode up to Generals La Fontaine and Sarrazin, telling them he was followed by a force it would be vain to resist, and demanding their swords, which, strange to say, were instantly delivered up. But when more than an hour elapsed before Lord Cornwallis's army appeared, General La Fontaine perceived the deception that had been put upon him, and struck with the intrepidity and presence of mind Mr. Hutchinson had displayed, exclaimed, "*Pardi, mon Colonel, cela ne se fait pas deux fois.*" On the title of Colonel being disclaimed, and that of a civilian acknowledged,

the general replied, "*Monsieur a donc manqué sa vocation !*" Lord Cornwallis, as a mark of respect to Mr. Hutchinson, entrusted the prisoners to his care, and on the third of September, 1798, he conducted them to England. About this time commenced his attachment to the lady he afterwards married, and who still survives him. In the ensuing year the union between Great Britain and Ireland was proposed in parliament, a measure which Mr. Hutchinson ever regarded with abhorrence. It is well known that the general feeling in Ireland was strongly against the Union. Innumerable pamphlets were written, and meetings convened to oppose it. At one of these, of the lawyers' corps, the legality of the measure was discussed; the debate ran high. Mr. Hutchinson observed that it was idle to argue the question, which was not one of expediency but force; and calling the attention of the meeting to the manner in which government had strengthened its hands, and to the number of regiments which had been brought over, he proposed a resistance at the point of the bayonet. The proposal not being seconded, he withdrew in disgust, and soon after quitted Ireland, determined never to return.

In the following autumn, General Hutchinson having been appointed to the unfortunate expedition of the Helder, Mr. Hutchinson, who had ever been extremely attached to his brother, and passionately fond of a military life, volunteered to accompany him. He acted as his aide-de-camp (though the present General Taylor held that station) and was at his side when his lordship was severely wounded at the battle of Almar. The Duke of York, and the officers of that expedition, formed a high opinion of his military talents; and Lord Hutchinson, in a letter to Mrs. Hutchinson, on his return to England, wrote, "My brother returns, poor as he went, but covered with the glory of the campaign. The whole army do him justice. He has taken the greatest care of me in my wounded state, and attended me with all the tenderness of a woman." Such was his nature, for never was on earth a more rare combination of every manly quality with every kind and gentle feeling. He returned from Holland in November 1799, remained in England till the ensuing May, when he again volunteered with Lord Hutchinson, who was appointed second

in command on the memorable expedition to Egypt, under Sir Ralph Abercromby. In Sir Robert Wilson's account of that campaign, he makes honourable mention of Mr. Hutchinson, whose conduct during the whole time, and under circumstances of great delicacy and difficulty, is too well known to all the distinguished officers engaged to be here dwelt upon. Suffice it to say, that Lord Hutchinson had the greatest confidence in him, which was repaid by the most important services. Upon his lordship's elevation to the peerage, the representation of the city of Cork became vacant, and Mr. Hutchinson was unanimously chosen to succeed him. He accordingly returned to England in 1802, and took his seat in the first Imperial Parliament the succeeding year. At this time, having become an object of attention, he was induced, contrary to his usual habits, to mix somewhat in general society, and was even most favourably received in that of his present majesty; but the field, the senate, or domestic life alone had charms for him. This mortified not a little a person who was too proud of, and valued him too highly, not to wish him to be generally known, and who could not help exclaiming: "What! you have neglected every thing in pursuit of fame, and now you muffle the trumpet."

Every opportunity was taken by Mr. Hutchinson to direct the attention of Parliament to the situation of Ireland. Whilst others blazoned forth her crimes, and regarded her degradation as their punishment, he urged enquiry into the wrongs that led to them.

When the war broke out again after the peace of Amiens, Mr. Hutchinson supported the government on that question, being persuaded that the existence of England as a nation depended upon her resistance to the power of France. It was at this period that he wrote to the Duke of York, stating his former services, and offering to raise a regiment. His Royal Highness gave a polite answer, commended his zeal, but rejected his proposal. This disappointment, however, did not prevent him from again appearing in the field. He accompanied Lord Hutchinson on his mission to the Emperor of Russia and the King of Prussia, at the close of 1806, and was engaged in the whole of the campaign of the following year. At the battle of Preuss Eylau, he was slightly wounded

by a splinter from the explosion of a shell, while acting on the staff of General Benningsen. At the battle of Friedland, both Lord Hutchinson and his brother were in the hottest of the action, and but for the presence of mind of the latter must have been made prisoners. Immediately after the conclusion of the peace of Tilsit, Mr. Hutchinson availed himself of the opportunity to visit Moscow and the southern part of Russia, taking Odessa in his way, where he passed some time with the Duke of Richelieu. On his return to England in 1808, his political life was resumed. In the general election of 1812 he had a contest for the election of Cork, but though the poll lasted eighteen days, and the whole power of government was arrayed against him, he was defeated by a majority of only eight votes. This is the only occasion on which he was unsuccessful, though often opposed, having been chosen to represent that city in seven parliaments. Upon the conclusion of the war in 1815, he removed his family to France, and with the exception of his attendance in the House of Commons, he resided for eight years at Paris, where his house was the resort of some of the most distinguished literary and political characters. His ardent feelings in the cause of liberty, particularly on the occasion of the late French invasion of Spain, at last gave such offence to the government, that Mr. Hutchinson received an order to quit France, in consequence of which he returned with his family to England. Mr. Hutchinson continued to divide his time between Parliament, his fireside, and the society of a few friends, among whom he was loved and respected as he deserved. His constitution had ever been remarkably good, and his cheerful disposition and active and temperate habits promised a long life. But in the summer of 1825 his health began suddenly to decline. Change of air was ordered, and he removed to Brighton, where he appeared to derive benefit; but, unfortunately, the same total disregard to every personal consideration, which formed the distinguishing feature of his character, induced him (contrary to the advice of his physicians and the entreaties of his friends) to attend Parliament, where some bills were in progress of commercial importance to his constituents. This effort, so far beyond his strength, brought on a return of the most alarming symptoms. On the 26th

of August, being then in the 60th year of his age, he breathed his last, surrounded by Mrs. Hutchinson, his children, and their uncles, Lord Brandon and Mr. Abraham Hutchinson. So calm was his death, that those objects of his affection remained for some time watching his countenance, unconscious that he had expired.

Such were the last moments of a man who was the personification of honour, humanity, and integrity. A more virtuous representative of the people never existed. To his friends and the afflicted family he has left behind, it will be one day a consolation to reflect on his honourable career, on his mind so candid, so disinterested, so pure, that it passed unsullied through the world. Faithful in friendship, of unaffected but most gentlemanly and attractive manners, he was rather reserved in general society, but in the circle of his family and intimate friends, no man was more animated, indeed playful. He was a most affectionate father, and employed much of his leisure hours in the instruction of his children, for whose education he made the greatest sacrifices. The whole of his fortune had been settled on his only son by his former marriage, and with a character generous and disinterested as his, and a hand "open as day to melting charity," to save money was impossible. But could he have bequeathed to his children the riches of the earth, they would have been less truly valuable than the example of his life, and the impressive lesson of his death. — *New Monthly Magazine*.

I

INCLEDON, Mr. Charles; Feb. 11; at Worcester. Mr. Incledon was born in Cornwall, and was the son of a respectable medical gentleman. Displaying an early taste for music, he was, at the age of eight years, placed in the choir of Exeter Cathedral, under the care of Jackson, the celebrated composer. Here he remained six or seven years, when a truant disposition induced him, in 1779, to enter on board the Formidable man of war, of 98 guns, under the command of Captain (since Rear-Admiral) Cleland. On the West India station he changed his ship, and served on board the Reasonable, of 64 guns, then commanded by Lord Hervey, where his vocal powers

and sprightliness of character endeared him to the officers and men. In this ship he attracted the notice of Admiral Pigot, commander of the fleet, who frequently sent for Incledon, and sang catches and glees with him and Admiral Hughes. He returned to England in 1783, when Admiral Pigot, Lord Mulgrave, and Lord Hervey, gave him letters of recommendation to Mr. Sheridan and the late Mr. Colman; the manager, however, was blind to his merits, and Incledon, determined to try his talents on the stage, joined Collins's company at Southampton, where his first theatrical essay was as Alphonso, in the *Castle of Andalusia*. Here he continued upwards of a year, when he was engaged at Bath, where he attracted much of the public attention, and obtained the patronage of Rauzzini, who not only took him under his tuition, but introduced him in his concerts.

He was a great favourite at the Noblemen's Catch Club, which he assisted in establishing; and Dr. Harrington, the eminent physician, was his particular friend.

Having again applied in vain at the London theatres, he accepted an engagement at Vauxhall; but in the ensuing winter, (October, 1790,) made his first appearance at Covent Garden, as Dermot, in the *Poor Soldier*, with so much success as to obtain a permanent situation, on liberal terms. For many seasons Incledon sang with great éclat at the Lent Oratorios; he frequently visited Ireland, where no singer, not even Mrs. Billington, was ever more caressed; and subsequently to the termination of his regular engagements at the London theatres, he crossed the Atlantic, and made a vocal tour through great part of the United States, though, as is said, without any solid pecuniary advantage. Of late years somewhat neglected, perhaps, for newer favourites in the metropolis, his engagements were chiefly of a provincial nature. Styling himself "The Wandering Melodist," he was accustomed to give a vocal entertainment of his own, which was generally received with great favour. He was, we believe, in the arrangement of one of these plans at Worcester, when, about the commencement of 1826, he was suddenly seized with a paralytic affection, which, in the course of a few weeks, led to the termination of his existence. He had been married three

times; and he has a son engaged in agricultural pursuits, now or recently living in the neighbourhood of Bury St. Edmund's, Suffolk.

Inclendon, though a convivial, was by no means an improvident man. Before his second union he settled all his fortune, the result of his professional exertions for many years, on the children of the first marriage, nor was he wanting in industry to create a new fortune. It is true, his farewell benefits in London were a small tax on his friends—for he was fond of “more last words,” but they must have been saving, indeed, who begrudged the price of a ticket to so old a favourite as Charles Inclendon, who, a few months ago, took his leave on that very stage where he first made his debut forty years before,—in the Southampton Theatre.

Inclendon's voice was of extraordinary power, both in the natural and falsetto. The former, from A to G, a compass of about fourteen notes, was full and open, neither partaking of the reed nor the string, and sent forth without the smallest artifice; and such was its ductility, that when he sung *pianissimo* it retained its original ductility. His falsetto, which he could use from D to E or F, or about ten notes, was rich, sweet, and brilliant, though we certainly are of opinion that music, like beauty, is “unadorned adorned the most.”

Though Inclendon knew little of music as a science, yet such was the excellence of his voice and ear, that he at one time became a favourite with the public. He excelled in the pure and energetic English ballad, such as “Black-eyed Susan,” and “The Storm,” the bold and cheering hunting-song, or the love-song of Shield, breathing the chaste simple grace of genuine English melody. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

K

KNIGHT, Mr. Edward, the celebrated comedian, February 21; at his house in Great Queen-street, Lincoln's-inn-fields, after a severe illness of several months, aged 52. He was born at Birmingham in 1774, and was intended by his friends for an artist; but having, at an early period, a *penchant* for the stage, on the death of the person to whom he was articled, he made his first appearance at Newcastle-under-Line, as Hob, in the farce of “Hob in the Well;”

but so astounding was his reception, that it quite disconcerted him; and, unable to go on with the character, he ran off the stage, and it was performed by another. His ardour was for some time checked by this mishap, and he resumed the pencil for another year; but the ruling passion was strong. He ventured in a more obscure place, Raith, in North Wales, again played Hob, and was successful. After strolling about some time, he was engaged by Mr. Nunns, of the Stafford company. In that town he married a daughter of Mr. Clewes, a wine-merchant.

His next step to fame was owing merely to the whim of some merrily-disposed wag, who was willing to raise a laugh at his expence. One night at Uttoxeter, after having raved through the parts of Arno, Sylvester Daggerwood, and Lingo, he was agreeably surprised by a note requesting his attendance at the inn adjoining the theatre, and intimating that he would receive information for the improvement of his theatrical pursuits. Every thing, of course, was neglected for this important interview. He flew to the inn on the wings of speed, and was immediately shown into a room, where he was very cordially received by an unknown, but grave-looking gentleman, whose inflexible steadiness of face could not give the least suspicion of a jest. After the usual compliments of that day, the stranger very politely assured him that he had received much pleasure from his performances, and was determined to put him into a situation where his talents might be shown to advantage. Mr. Knight stammered forth his gratitude, and had all ears open for the reception of this important benefit. The stranger proceeded to inform him that his name was Philips, and that he was well known to Mr. Tate Wilkinson, the manager of the York theatre. “Now, sir,” he added, “you have only to make use of my name, which I fully authorise you to do, and you may rely upon being well received. Say that I have seen you on the stage, and declared my satisfaction at your performance.” Mr. Knight was, of course, much delighted, and expressed, in the most lively terms, his sense of this important obligation. The next morning he wrote a very polite letter to Mr. Wilkinson, making the tender of his services, and not in the least doubting their acceptance, for the

name of his new ally formed the most prominent feature in the letter. In a short time, a very laconic epistle came from the York manager, that at once overthrew his splendid expectations. It was to this effect: — ‘Sir, I am not acquainted with any Mr. Philips, except a rigid Quaker, and he is the last man in the world to recommend an actor to my theatre. I don’t want you. TATE WILKINSON.’

This was certainly a mortifying repulse. His air-formed schemes at once melted into nothing; and the failure was so much the more painful, as it was totally unexpected. In the bitterness of his anger, he wrote a second letter to the manager: — “Sir, I should as soon think of applying to a methodist parson to preach for my benefit, as to a Quaker to recommend me to Mr. Wilkinson. I don’t want to come. E. KNIGHT.” This letter was too much in Mr. Wilkinson’s own peculiar style to meet with an unfavourable reception. Nothing, however, resulted from it at the time. A whole year rolled on with the Stafford company, at the end of which Mr. Knight was agreeably surprised by a second letter from his former correspondent. In brevity and elegance it was no wise inferior to his former epistle, but the matter of it sounded much more sweetly to our hero’s ears. The following is, to the best of our knowledge, a literal transcript: — “Mr. Methodist Parson, I have a living that produces twenty-five shillings per week. Will you hold forth? TATE WILKINSON.”

This sudden change was not altogether owing to the preceding correspondence, but in part to the secession of Matthews, who had been engaged at the Haymarket. Nothing could have been more fortunate for Knight than this event; for the manager, anxious to supply the loss of so useful a performer, engaged him some months before Mr. Matthews actually left for London. Our hero was now in the meridian of his glory, when his happiness received a severe blow from the loss of a beloved wife, who died at the early age of twenty-four, and left him burthened with the care of a small family. He had been married five years. — About a twelvemonth after, he was united, secondly, in 1807, to Miss Susan Smith, sister of Mrs. Bartley, and the then heroine of the York stage.

At York seven years passed away

without any other material occurrence; when he received proposals from Mr. Wroughton, at that time stage manager of Drury-lane, which, of course, were eagerly accepted.

On the destruction of Drury-lane Theatre by fire, many of the principal performers considered themselves as released from their treaties, and embarked in other adventures. Mr. Knight was one of the few that had abilities to profit by this opportunity. On October 14, 1809, he made his first appearance at the Lyceum as Timothy Quaint, in “The Soldier’s Daughter,” and Robin Rough-head, in “Fortune’s Frolic.” He was equally successful in Jerry Blossom, Sim, Spado, Trip, &c. and continued a favourite till illness compelled him to retire. His powers as a comic actor were certainly considerable. There was an odd quickness, and a certain droll play about every muscle in his face, that fully prepared the audience for the jest that was to follow. His Sim, in “Wild Oats,” may be termed the most chaste and natural performance on the stage. On one occasion, in the exercise of his profession, Knight had a very narrow escape with his life. On the evening of Feb. 17. 1816, when performing with Miss Kelly, in the farce of “Modern Antiques,” a maniac named Barnet fired a pistol at the lady, which had nearly given the gentleman his quietus.

In private life, Mr. Knight’s manners were domestic and methodical. He disliked convivial parties; but he possessed that kindness and benevolence of heart, which reflect honour upon human nature. His remains were removed to a vault in Pancras new church, on the 27th of February, when, among the mourners, were Mr. Elliston, Dr. Pearson, Mr. Carpue, Mr. George Soane, Mr. Grimaldi, senior, &c. — *Gentleman’s Magazine*.

L

LLOYD, John Thomas, Esq., of the Stone House, Shrewsbury; May 4th, in London; aged 35. — Mr. Lloyd was the only son of Thomas Lloyd, Esq., of Glangwnna, near Carnarvon, and married, October 5, 1819, Harriet, second daughter of the Rev. Samuel Butler, D. D., Archdeacon of Derby, and Head Master of Shrewsbury School; by whom he has left two sons and three daughters.

The death of this much respected and

truly amiable man, exemplary in the performance of all his social, moral, and religious duties, and cut off in the prime of life and hope, excited great and most unusual sympathy, not only among his friends and family, to whom he was inexpressibly dear, but among the inhabitants in general of the town in which he lived, many of whom were desirous to testify their respect for his memory by following his remains in procession to the grave; but this signal mark of regard, though received with deep feelings of gratitude, was declined by his afflicted family, and the funeral was conducted in a private manner, attended only by his nearest relatives and connections. Yet, notwithstanding this decision on their part, the general feeling of regret was so strong, that on the day of the funeral, both the shops and private houses were shut along the whole line of the procession, from the entrance of the town at Lord Hill's Column, (where the carriages of the friends and mourners met the hearse,) to St. Mary's Church, a distance of a mile, and also from the church to the residence of Archdeacon Butler at the schools, though out of the line of procession. These demonstrations of sympathy and respect are so honourable to the character of the deceased, that we trust they cannot fail to soothe the sorrows of his surviving friends, when they reflect on such marked and public testimony to his virtues. — *Private Communication.*

M

MACDONALD, the Right Hon. Sir Archibald; May 18th; at his house in Duke Street, Westminster; in his 80th year. — Sir Archibald Macdonald was first Baronet of East Sheen, Surrey, and a Privy Councillor; a younger brother to the first, and uncle to the late and present Lords Macdonald.

Descended from that ancient family, formerly Kings of the Isles, Sir Archibald was born in Scotland, the third and posthumous son of Sir Alexander Macdonald, seventh Baronet of Nova Scotia, by Margaret, fourth and youngest daughter of Alexander, 9th Earl of Eglinton. Archibald was brought up at Westminster school, where, in after-life, he was wont humorously to observe, that, if he had any good, it was all whipped into him. He was admitted a king's scholar in 1760, and in 1764 was elected a student of Christ Church, Oxford, it

being the same year in which the celebrated Cyril Jackson, afterwards Dean of Christ Church, was elected to Cambridge, of which University, however, he never became a member, being induced to forego all the advantages of Trinity for a studentship of Christ Church. Mr. Macdonald, soon after his admission at the University, entered himself of the Society of Lincoln's Inn; and in Michaelmas Term, 1770, was called to the Bar. In 1777 he was elected M.P. for Hindon, Wilts, and in the same year he had the good fortune to win the affections of Lady Louisa Levison, the eldest daughter of Earl Gower, afterwards created Marquis of Stafford. His marriage with this lady, whose father was not only ennobled by high rank, but distinguished by his high connections and political power, laid the foundation of all Mr. Macdonald's future success in life. He had hitherto acquired but very little practice, and was possessed of no eminence in his profession. He had once or twice essayed his talents in Parliament, but with no remarkable success; and on a subsequent occasion he betrayed a deplorable want of temper and judgment. In the debate, Dec. 6, 1779, on Lord Upper Ossory's motion respecting the state of Ireland, Mr. Macdonald made a most violent attack on Lord North. He accused him of being "lazy, indolent, and incapable, evasive, shuffling, cutting, and deceptions, plausible, artful, mean, insolent, confident, cowardly, and a poor, pitiful, sneaking, sniveling, abject creature." Lord North, notwithstanding his usual patience and good humour, was somewhat exasperated at this singular accumulation of reproach, and observed, "that the attack was the more extraordinary, as, if he deserved the many scurrilous epithets which the honourable gentleman had been pleased to bestow on him, he had been hitherto to the present instance favoured by the honourable gentleman's support since his entering into Parliament." This quarrel was soon appeased; for in two days afterwards Mr. Macdonald and Lord North exchanged mutual apologies, with professions of great respect for each other, Mr. Macdonald going so far as to say, "that his hasty expressions on the 6th were directly contrary to his real opinion, never having had any reason for entertaining such sentiments towards the noble lord, and that it was a natural infirmity, which suddenly hurried him sometimes to go beyond the limits of his

judgment." It should be observed, in explanation of this strange scene, that Lord Gower had a few days before declared against Ministers in the House of Lords, having resigned the Presidency of the Council, for which act of hostility he had in the debate on December 6. received some high compliments from Mr. Fox. The difference, however, between Lord Gower and Lord North did not lead to any permanent estrangement; and Lord Gower, though he did not return to office, supported generally the measures of administration, and with him his son-in-law, Mr. Macdonald. It is obvious, however, that an eloquence so little under the control of judgment was not likely to be very serviceable to its owner; and the probability is, that if Mr. Macdonald had not become a member of the powerful family of Earl Gower, he would have passed through life without the distinction of high office or judicial rank; but, backed by this high alliance, Mr. Macdonald, before the wedding-cake was consumed, attained the first high step in his profession, by being honoured in Hilary Term, 1778, with a silk gown, and the rank of King's Counsel.

At the general election in 1780, he was chosen, with Richard Vernon, Esq., brother-in-law to Earl Gower, to serve in Parliament for Newcastle-under-Line, a borough then under the command of the Gower influence; and in the same year he received the appointment of one of the Judges on the Carmarthen Circuit.

On the dissolution of the coalition administration in December 1783, when Mr. Pitt, at the age of 25, assumed the helm of government as First Lord of the Treasury, Earl Gower returned to his old office of President of the Council, and Mr. Macdonald was appointed to the place of Solicitor General; and he succeeded to the Attorney-Generalship in 1788, when, by the promotion of Sir Richard Pepper Arden to the Mastership of the Rolls, that office became vacant. He was then knighted, June 27, and re-elected for Newcastle-under-Line on a new writ; as he was again at the general election of 1790. During the period that Mr. Macdonald held the responsible situations of Solicitor and Attorney-General, the times were remarkably quiet. Mr. Pitt, by the loftiness of his ambition, the splendour of his talents, and the probity of his conduct, held the nation enchained to the car of his popularity. The infernal curse of democracy and atheism had not as yet disturbed the

peace of the world; all was content and satisfaction, and every man knew his own happiness and enjoyed it, save in the discontented squadrons of the coalition party. It was just at the moment when this delightful scene had vanished, and was exchanged for the gloom, the turbulence, and dissatisfaction, which the shadow of the French revolution scattered in some degree even among the ranks of the people of England, that Sir Archibald Macdonald, in February 1793, was promoted to the place of Chief Baron of the Court of Exchequer, and sworn of the Privy Council. It did not, therefore, fall to his lot, as chief law officer of the Crown, to conduct many state prosecutions, but in the few which the necessities of the times obliged him to institute, he was so uniformly successful, that he is said never to have lost a verdict.

Although, from the high rank he held at the bar, his name was brought forward to the notice of the profession, yet Sir Archibald never was in great business. He presented in the Court of Chancery the singular spectacle of an Attorney-General with an empty bag, generally briefless. But, notwithstanding this, Sir Archibald was a man of talent. Although not a profound or accurate lawyer, he had a quick perception, a retentive memory, and a capacity for neat and lucid arrangement. The consequence was, that through his professional life he was an extraordinary master of facts. When at the bar, no man could state a case of complexity with greater perspicuity; and on the bench he was remarkable in his summing up for his skill in disentangling intricate and contradictory evidence, for the ease with which he delivered himself, and the marvellous facility with which he made himself understood by juries. He was possessed not only of great fluency of speech, but enjoyed an unlimited command over the vernacular idioms of the English tongue, for which undoubtedly he was indebted to his English education. Owing to his clearness of head, which enabled him to segregate that which was material from that which was not so, and to discern the strong points of the case, Sir Archibald was an excellent criminal Judge, and his long course of attendance in the Court of Chancery gave him an experience which qualified him to decide matters of equity in his Court with tolerable success. He presided there for twenty years, and then, in 1813, from a sense of approaching infirmities, retired into the bosom of private

life with a Baronetcy, which he was the more induced to accept, in consequence of the old one having merged in the Irish Peerage. In his sphere no man of his day excelled Sir Archibald. He was the life and soul of society. With an inexhaustible store of anecdote and humour, and prodigious talent for conversation, which he had improved by constant exercise, he enlivened and amused wherever he went. He was a stanch Westminster to the back-bone, and never missed a play, an election, or an anniversary, as long as his strength permitted him to go out, and partake in this intercourse with the scenes of his earlier years. In his domestic relations he was exemplary, uniformly kind, affectionate, and good humoured; and, with some exceptions arising from the awful dispensations of Providence in the loss of some children, eminently happy.

His surviving family are one son, now Sir James Macdonald, Bart. M. P. for Calne, and two daughters, Caroline Margaret, and Caroline, wife of the Rev. Thomas Randolph, Rector of Hadham, Herts. Two other sons were Francis, R. N., who died June 28, 1804, and Levison, who died in Sept. 1792. Lady Louisa Macdonald survives her husband. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

M'DOWALL, Brigadier Robert, Lieutenant-Colonel Commandant of the 1st European Regiment, and commanding the second brigade of Madras troops serving in Ava; November 16. 1825; in action at Wattygoon.

Brigadier M'Dowall was the second son of the late Archibald M'Dowall, Esq. (a near descendant of the ancient family of M'Dowall, of Logan). In February, 1797, he landed in India as a Cadet, and in January, 1799, commenced his military career, under the command of the Honourable General Wellesley. At the memorable siege of Seringapatam, he commanded one of the grenadier companies which formed part of the storming-column; he was almost constantly employed till October, 1810, when he was promoted to a majority. He again took the field in 1812, in the Southern Mahratta country; and in August, 1815, he commanded the troops at Hyderabad, and quelled the serious disturbances in that city. The following year he completely surprised and defeated a body of above 3000 Pindarries; and received the approbation of the governor-general in council, and the thanks of the honourable court

of directors. In October, 1817, he distinguished himself at the battle of Nagpore. In January, 1818, he was promoted to a lieutenant-colonelcy. On the 1st of May, 1824, he was appointed lieutenant-colonel commandant; and on the breaking out of the Burmese war he sailed with the expedition for Rangoon, where he was actively employed till August, when he embarked in the expedition for the reduction of Tavoy and Mergui; of which possessions, after their capture, he was appointed governor. Having been promoted to command a brigade, he again joined the army at Rangoon under Sir A. Campbell, with whom he served till the temporary cessation of hostilities. On the rupture of the armistice in November, 1825, Brigadier M'Dowall was placed in command of two brigades of N. I., and directed to attack a body of Burmese at Wattygoon. After a night march of upwards of twenty miles, he met the enemy (November 16.) and succeeded, although obstinately opposed by overwhelming numbers, in driving them before him for several miles, till he reached some very strong works, which he had just reconnoitred, and was in the act of gallantly cheering his men, when he was shot in the forehead by a musket-ball, and died instantaneously, before he had reached the age of forty-five. — *The Monthly and European Magazine*.

MATTOCKS, Mrs.; June 25. This distinguished actress of our good old school of comedy appears to have been born about the year 1745. She was, as it may be termed, a child of the stage. Her father, Mr. Hallam, was, at one period, manager of Goodman's Fields Theatre; her mother was related to Beard, the principal singer of his time; and a brother of hers, some years ago, was the manager of a theatrical company in America. Her father, in a dispute with Macklin, the celebrated Shyllock, at a rehearsal, received so severe a wound in the eye from Mr. Macklin's walking-stick, that he died on the spot. Macklin was tried for the offence at the Old Bailey, but acquitted, as it was deemed the effect of sudden passion, not of malice prepense.

Receiving a superior education, Miss Hallam voluntarily adopted the stage as a pursuit, and came forward with the reputation of high accomplishments. All her early appearances were in singing-characters: she was the first Louisa in the opera of the *Duenna*. Occasionally

she attempted tragedy, but with little success. In her performance of the second character in Hook's tragedy of Cyrus, she was completely thrown into the back-ground by the fine figure and admirable acting of Mrs. Yates in Mandane, the heroine of the piece. Study and observation, however, induced her to attempt the sprightly parts of low comedy, such as abigails, citizens' wives, &c. ; and in those she succeeded to her wishes. The delicacy of her person, the vivacity of her temper, and a distinguishing judgment, all showed themselves to advantage in this walk, and she rapidly became a universal favourite with the town. This is no slight praise, when we consider that, amongst her contemporaries were Mrs. Green (Sheridan's first Duenna) and Mrs. Abington ; and that, in the early part of her career, even Mrs. Clive had not left the stage.

Miss Hallam stood thus high in the estimation of the public, when Mr. Mattocks, of the same theatre, first paid his addresses to her. He was a vocal performer of some consequence, and a respectable actor. A mutual attachment appears to have ensued ; and, to avoid the opposition of the lady's parents, the lovers took a trip to France, and were married. The union, however, does not appear to have been a very happy one : infidelities led to an open rupture ; and, if we mistake not, to a separation. Notwithstanding this, when Mr. Mattocks, some years afterwards, became manager of the Liverpool theatre, his wife performed there all the principal characters. The speculation proving unfortunate, Mrs. Mattocks re-engaged herself at Covent Garden Theatre, where, we believe, she held an uninterrupted engagement, as an actress of first-rate celebrity in her walk, until her final retirement from the stage, now more than twenty years ago. Hers was the most affecting theatrical leave-taking ever witnessed. She had played with all the freshness and spirit of a woman in her prime, the part of Flora, in *The Wonder*, to Cooke's Don Felix. After the play, having changed her stage-dress for the lady-like attire of black silk, she was led forward by Cooke in a suit of black velvet, with weepers, &c. Her feelings enabled her to utter only a few impressive words. There was scarcely a dry eye in the house : she retired amidst the most heartfelt plaudits of the theatre.

Mrs. Mattocks possessed a good stage-face and figure ; and her broad stare, her

formal deportment, her coarse comic voice, and her high colouring, enabled her to give peculiar effect to the characters in which she excelled. In the delivery of the ludicrous epilogues of the late Miles Peter Andrews, which always required dashing spirit, and the imitation of vulgar manners, she was eminently successful. She is understood to have been a great favourite of Her late Majesty, Queen Caroline. She has left one daughter, who married Mr. Hewson, a barrister. That gentleman, unfortunately, lived only a few years after the union. The portion which he received with his wife was laid out in the purchase of one of the city pleaderhips : the precaution of insuring Mr. Hewson's life was overlooked ; and, upon his death, after holding the appointment not more than a year or two, the purchase-money was, in consequence, lost to his widow.

Mrs. Mattocks died where she had long resided, at Kensington. The Baron de Noel, and other friends, attended the funeral.—*Monthly and European Magazine*.

MILLS, Charles, Esq. ; October 9th ; at Southampton ; aged 38.

Whether considered as a chivalrous chronicler of past times, a man of general information, or an elegant and discriminating critic in Italian literature, Mr. Mills stands confessedly in the first rank of authors. To treat of the death of such a man is at all times painful ; but when to that is added the recollection of his friendship, the subject becomes doubly embittered. Dismissing, however, all thoughts but those of biographical impartiality from his mind, the writer of the present brief memoir, who was honoured for years with the friendship of Mr. Mills, and knew him in his prouder days of health and happiness, will proceed without further comment to his task.

Mr. Charles Mills, the youngest son of the late Samuel Gillam Mills, a surgeon of eminence at Greenwich, was born in the year 1788. He was originally intended for the law, and was even articulated, with that view, to an attorney in Berners-Street ; but his mind, vowed even from childhood to literary fame, like Hannibal to eternal enmity with the Romans, soon shook off the trammels of Coke, Littleton, and Blackstone, and gave itself up unreservedly to the *belles-lettres*. It was about the year 1819 that Mr. Mills first appeared before the public as a historian : his imagination, previously inflamed by a long and close acquaint-

ance with the magnificence of Oriental annals, longed with the usual restlessness of genius to find its level, and a "History of Muhammedanism" was the result. This work, though characterised by deep thought and learning, was yet imperfect in its construction: it was loose, sketchy, and indefinite; and accordingly, in his more matured composition, its author indirectly disclaimed it. His History of the Crusades, which was his second publication, amply fulfilled all the promise shadowed forth in the first, and placed him high among modern historians. This work, taken up *con amore*, and executed with the spirit which an ardent love of the subject would naturally elicit, was no sooner published than its merits were appreciated. The condensed vigour of the style (in some favourite passages exuberant and stately as the language of Gibbon) was its chief recommendation with some: its strict fidelity with others; while all agreed in admiring the clear simplicity with which it was executed: this last was the result of Mr. Mills's long-cherished habits of continuous and unbroken meditation. He first conceived a subject well in his mind, scrutinising it in all its bearings with mathematical severity, and then, after having formed some particular opinion, brought all his immense mass of information to bear upon and justify that opinion, till the fabric grew under his hand a stately monument of intellect. Such a remark refers especially to his "Travels of Theodore Ducas, at the Revival of Letters and Art in Italy,"—a work of fiction, full fraught with learning, exhaustless in its variety and extent, yet applied with surprising ingenuity to its subject. The public, however, seemed to underrate Mr. Mills as a commentator on Italian literature, and accordingly, notwithstanding the splendour of particular passages, such as the criticism on Danté, and the account of an interview with Ariosto, the work was comparatively unsuccessful. For a full year subsequent to its publication our historian lay quietly on his oars, till induced by his respectable publishers (Longman and Co.) to undertake a work of gigantic magnitude, *viz.* no less than a history of Rome, from the earliest ages down to the reign of Augustus, an epoch at which Gibbon commences. From some cause or other this work was dropped—notwithstanding that it was a desideratum in literature, inasmuch as the annals of early Rome are scattered in detached

fragments over a library, and need condensation in one professed publication—and Mr. Mills then directed his attention to his greatest work, "The History of Chivalry, or Knighthood and its Times." This last had no sooner appeared than it was instantly successful; the first edition sold with almost the rapidity of a Scotch novel, and it was but a few months previous to his death that its author had completed his revision of a second. Whether the mental labour necessary to execute such a task, spread over so vast an extent of time, referring to so many kingdoms, and drawn from sources so difficult and obscure—whether this broke down a frame naturally delicate, we cannot take upon ourselves to say; but certain it is, that shortly after its completion Mr. Mills's health began visibly to decline. For a long time he struggled with his malady, still hoping that his constitution might be finally re-established: but all his expectations were vain; he grew daily worse, and was compelled as a last resource to leave London for Southampton; where, after getting a little better, like the last flickering glimmer of the lamp, his health soon afterwards decayed and brought him to the grave on Monday, October 9th, 1826, at the early age of 38.

So died Charles Mills; a name which, in one respect, as a historian—a deep, profound, eloquent historian—will perish only with our language. It remains for the public readers of his works to admire the author,—for his friends to love also the man. As a literary character, his mind was stored with an almost exhaustless variety of useful and ornamental knowledge. He was a profound divinity scholar, an acute critic, had an admirably acquired taste in poetry, and was acquainted with most ancient and modern languages. He possessed also an elegant relish for the fine arts, and was no mean proficient in music, at least as far as judgment was concerned. With such varied acquirements, aided by a temperate sociality, and gentle kind-hearted address of the purest yet most natural simplicity, it will readily be conceived how great a treat his conversation must have been. Unlike many deep, habitual thinkers, Mr. Mills's mind in company was usually unclouded, alive to every thing that was going forward; so that he was ever ready to take his share in the conversation, free from the too common abstractedness of genius. Nothing

was too mean or too mighty for his contemplation : the striking expression of a poet, in whom Mr. Mills could not fail to recognise a kindred intellect, that "the meanest flower that blows" could furnish him with endless food for thought, was particularly applicable to the subject of the present memoir, whose restless inquisitive mind, freed for ever from the coarse shackles of existence, now for the first time at rest, is perhaps continuing its speculations in a higher and more imaginative state of being.

We have taken the foregoing interesting notice from the *Monthly and European Magazines*; but we hope to publish in our next volume a more detailed memoir of this amiable, extraordinary, and lamented man.

MORRISON, Colonel Joseph Wanton, C. B. of his Majesty's 44th regiment of infantry, late brigadier-general commanding the south-eastern division of the army acting against the Burmese; February 15th; at sea, on board the *Carn Brea Castle*, on the passage from Calcutta.

This distinguished officer was born at New York, May 4. 1783, and was the only son of John Morrison, Esq. at that time deputy commissary-general in America. He entered the army in 1793, as an ensign in the 83d regiment, and was promoted to a lieutenancy in the 84th regiment, in 1794. He did not join either of the above corps, being removed to an independent company, and placed on half-pay. In 1799, he was appointed to the 17th regiment, and served with the second battalion during the campaign in Holland of that year, and was severely wounded at the close of the action of the 2d October. In 1800, he obtained a company in the same regiment, with which he served in the Mediterranean till the peace of 1802, when, having purchased a majority, he was placed on half-pay. In 1804, he was appointed an inspecting field-officer of yeomanry on the staff in Ireland; and, in 1805, exchanged to the 89th regiment, and served with the second battalion till 1809, when he was promoted to a lieutenant-colonelcy in the 1st West India regiment, which he immediately joined at Trinidad. In 1811, he was removed to his former regiment, the 89th, and the following year embarked with the second battalion for Halifax. In the spring of 1813, the battalion proceeded to Upper Canada;

and, in November of that year, Colonel Morrison was entrusted with the command of a corps of observation, to follow the movements of the American army under Major-General Wilkinson, descending the river St. Lawrence, and which having landed on the Canadian territory, below Fort Wellington, a division of that force under Brigadier-General Boyd, amounting to between 3 and 4000 men, was on the 11th defeated by the corps of observation* at Chrysler's Farm, Williamsburgh; and after the action the Americans retired to their own shores. The details of this most gallant affair are given in the *Royal Military Calendar*, vol. iv. pp. 273. et seq. On this occasion Colonel Morrison was honoured with a medal. He likewise received a vote of thanks from the House of Assembly of Lower Canada, and was presented with a sword by the merchants of Liverpool.

In July, 1814, during the engagement at Lundy's Lane, near the Falls of Niagara, he was so severely wounded, that in 1815 he returned with his battalion to England; and being unable, from the state of his wounds, in 1816, to join the first battalion of the regiment, then in India, he was once more placed on half-pay. On the 12th August, 1819, he received the brevet of colonel.

It was not until the beginning of the year 1821 that his wounds were sufficiently healed to permit his return to the duties of active service, when he was immediately appointed lieutenant-colonel of the 44th regiment, at that time quartered in Ireland. In June, 1822, he embarked with his regiment for India, and arrived at Calcutta in November following. In July, 1823, the regiment was sent up the country to Dinapore, from whence it returned to Calcutta in 1824; and, in July of that year, Colonel Morrison was appointed to the command of the south-eastern division of the army, with the local rank of brigadier-general. To an ardent and devoted attachment to his profession, were united great military

* This corps consisted, according to the official despatch of Sir George Prevost, of the remains of the 49th regiment, the 2d battalion of the 89th, and three companies of voltigeurs (comprising in the whole not more than 800 rank and file), with a division of gunboats.

talent and prudence, cool determined courage, anxious attention to the troops under his command, and firm religious principle, — the best stimulus to the discharge of the duties of the soldier, the sure consolation in times of difficulty, peril, and sickness. Thus he was eminently qualified for the arduous and important trust which had been confided to him: and the following order, which he issued to the troops previous to the commencement of the campaign against the Burmese, will afford the best exemplification of the feelings and temper with which he conducted the army through a country beset with natural obstacles and dangers, harassed by a cruel and relentless foe: —

“The brigadier-general, in promulgating the first arrangements for offensive operations, takes the opportunity to express his unbounded confidence, that every honourable achievement which zeal, discipline, and valour can effect, will be accomplished; and he humbly hopes that the Giver of all Victory will bless the united efforts of the division, to the glory of the British name, and the character of the Indian army. He at the same time begs the troops, when flushed with success, to remember that a vanquished foe ceases to be an enemy, and that mercy shown, though in some instances it may be abused (particularly by a half-barbarous people), yet can never fail of the best reward; while the example set must be productive of ultimate good.”

The difficulties which the army had to encounter on its march towards Arracan commenced soon after quitting Chittagong, and were of a nature to be surmounted only by the consummate skill of the commander, the steadiness, bravery, and patience of the troops under hardships and privations. On one occasion, when the officers were directed to disencumber themselves of all unnecessary baggage, and to leave their horses behind them, a young subaltern writes to his friends: — “You may imagine how severe this order appeared to be in a country like this, where, in addition to the oppressive heat of the climate, we have to scramble our way over trackless rocks, and through thick and almost impenetrable jungles; but when the general condescended to explain to us his reasons, and the necessity of the measure, we were all so delighted with him that not a murmur was heard, and there is not among us one who would

not go with him to the world's end.” This anecdote will show the estimation in which this amiable man was held by those serving under him.

It would extend this article to too great length to enter into the details of the operations of this division of the army; they are recorded in the official despatches published in the Gazette. It may suffice to notice, that the country through which it passed was sometimes mountainous and rocky, only to be penetrated by passages formed by great labour and perseverance, at an advance of a few short miles per day; at others, through deep swamps, amidst noxious and pestilential exhalations. At length, after having undergone severe and almost incessant fatigue for several months, an opportunity occurred to bring the Burmese to action, and after three days' continued fighting, the British army entered victorious into Arracan. No sooner, however, was this conquest achieved, than the rainy season set in; and it was necessary to make immediate provision for the cantonment of the troops. This was no easy task; for the city being situated in a marsh, surrounded on three sides with stupendous hills, was of all others a most unhealthy spot for Europeans. Thus, in a short time, Gen. Morrison had the distress to see his gallant followers drooping with malignant sickness, and the arm of death spreading desolation around him: his own health, too, injured by continual anxiety and exertion. Nevertheless, in the midst of this heart-rending scene, not inaptly termed “The Waleheren of India,” it was his constant practice to visit the hospitals, to cheer the languishing sufferer, and to administer religious consolation to those whose hope of continuance in this world was gone. Thus did he at the same moment show himself the victorious general, the kind commander, and the Christian friend; but neither his anxious care, nor the best medical skill, could stay the pestilence, and Arracan was destined to be the grave of a large portion of the flower of the British army. After long contending against the influence of the climate, Gen. Morrison found his constitution so much impaired, that he was compelled to resign his command, and return to Calcutta, where he soon after embarked for England, in the hope that the sea voyage might contribute to the restoration of his health. This hope, alas! but was ordained soon to be destroyed! but his faith in the con-

solations of religion never forsook him; and in humble confidence in the mediation and atonement of his Saviour, he peacefully resigned his soul unto Him who gave it, soothed by the affectionate and endearing attention of a wife and a sister, to whom he had ever been most tenderly and inviolably attached.

Such is a sketch of the character and actions of this brave soldier, this most amiable man. Should it be perused by those who follow his profession, it may serve to prove to them that religion and virtue are not incompatible with the duties of the warrior, and that the laurel wreath of victory best adorns the brow of him who, whilst fighting the battles of his country, reposes his trust and his reliance in the God of Armies.

The pen of friendship cannot better conclude this memoir than in the words of the Right Hon. the Governor-General, Lord Amherst, who, in addressing Col. Morrison previous to his departure from India, was pleased thus to express himself: "It is a melancholy satisfaction to me to assure you, that I know not whether most to approve of and admire the successful operations by which you wrested Arracan from the possession of the enemy, or the fortitude with which you supported the destruction of our future hopes, by a dispensation beyond our control."

Col. Morrison was married on the 25th of April, 1809, to Elizabeth-Hester, daughter of the late Randolph Marriott, Esq. of the College Green, Worcester, by whom he has left no issue.—*Gentleman's Magazine* and *Royal Military Calendar*.

N.

NICHOLS, John, Esq. F.S.A.; at Highbury Place; Nov. 26.; in his 82d year; sincerely lamented by a numerous circle of friends. Of this profound scholar and antiquary, and excellent and venerable man, we hope to be able to insert a satisfactory memoir in our next volume.

NOEHDEN, George Henry; Ph.D.; LL.D.; F.R.S.; F.A.S.; M.A.S.; F.L.S.; H.S.; Cor. Soc. Scient. Goettingen; Latin, Jena; Min. Jen. Nat. Lips. Berol. &c. Assistant Keeper of the Antiquities and Coins at the British Museum; March 14.; at his apartments in the British Museum; aged 56.

Dr. Noehden was born at Goettingen, in the Kingdom of Hanover, Jan. 23.

1770. Mr. Suchfort, the then Head Master of the Grammar-school at that town, a man eminent for classical learning, and to whom even Michaelis and Heyne entrusted their sons, instructed him in the classics, and professed a great partiality for him. Not contented with the acquisition of the ancient, Noehden cultivated early the modern languages, and his proficiency in Italian, French, and English was rapid. In 1788, he was entered of the celebrated University of his native place, and applied particularly to classical literature and antiquities under Heyne, who, becoming his chief master and patron, employed him in collating several Greek MSS., particularly that of the *Iliad*, in the possession of the late Mr. Townley, for his edition of Homer, in the preface to which he alluded to Noehden's services, in a manner highly honourable to his pupil.

In 1791, Mr. Richard-James Lawrence, now of Crawford Street, Mary-la-bonne, a gentleman who had acquired considerable property in the West Indies, repaired with his lady, and two of his sons, to Goettingen, for the education of the latter. Having himself been brought up at Eton School, he had a high value for classical studies, and applied to Heyne for a proper tutor in that branch of learning. Heyne recommended Noehden, who conveyed his instructions first in the French, and after some practice in the English language. He frequently extolled the kindness of Mr. Lawrence and of his whole family, in which he soon became domesticated. As the sons of Mr. Lawrence were more particularly to be taught the principles of the German language, Noehden quickly discovered that Wendeborn's Grammar was insufficient for his purpose; he accordingly began to compose one of his own, being the outlines of the German Grammar for the use of Englishmen, which, in the sequel, he improved to such a degree as to raise it to the rank of his best literary performance, and of which he just lived to see the *fifth* edition through the press. Conceiving an attachment to Englishmen and English manners, he would willingly have accompanied Mr. Lawrence on a tour through Italy, but for his master, Heyne, who was prejudiced against such a career, preferring to see him settled in the University. Mr. Lawrence and his lady returned to England, leaving two of their sons under Noeh-

den's care, who, at the same time, had the tuition of some other English gentlemen, their language being by this time tolerably familiar to him. Mr. Lawrence happened to form an acquaintance at Bognor with the late Sir William Milner, when that gentleman was looking out for a private tutor to send to Eton with his eldest son, the present Baronet of the name, and Mr. Lawrence gladly seized this opportunity of recommending Noehden for this situation, upon which he entered in 1793.

When, in December of that year, he reached Nun-Appleton, Sir William Milner's estate in Yorkshire, he fancied himself, as he often used to relate, transported to fairy land. The delightful scenery of Britain, Sir William's most amiable family, who contended with each other to make him welcome, the comforts and elegance of an English gentleman's country residence, the polished society meeting there almost every day, an extensive and beautiful park, the sports of the field, and all the refined amusements supplied by the ample fortune of the liberal proprietor, could not fail to astonish and delight a young scholar new from the seclusion of academic retirement. No less surprising and captivating was the manner in which Sir William, then one of the members for Yorkshire, lived in town. The splendid hospitality exercised by that gentleman afforded Noehden an opportunity of being introduced to numerous persons of rank and respectability, an advantage of the highest importance to him. In 1794, he attended his pupil to Eton College. He there learned to appreciate the benefits of English school education, which he ever afterwards preferred to the new-fangled modes of instruction.

What contributed to render his residence at Eton the more agreeable, was the introduction, by letter from Heyne, to the learned Jacob Bryant, who was so taken with the endearing qualities of his young German friend, that two days seldom passed without the interchange of a visit. Noehden ever after cherished the highest respect and affection for the sterling worth and profound erudition of Bryant, delighted to speak of him, and had a shade of the eccentric sage, drawn with his cocked hat and walking cane, hanging over his mantel-piece. All Bryant's studies were, he frequently assured Noehden, directed to the establishing the truth of the Christian reli-

gion; this important point formed a daily topic of their conversation, and Bryant's arguments were greatly instrumental in strengthening the high veneration for our holy religion which Noehden never dissembled: indeed, he was a most diligent attendant on the performance of divine service according to the mode of the Established Church of England.

Noehden also paid several visits to his distinguished countryman, Dr. Herschel, at Slough. At Eton he spent with his pupil two years and a half, excepting the holidays, which they passed at Nun-Appleton. When the education of this young gentleman was completed, Noehden alluded to his hopes of some permanent provision in his native town; but Lady Milner, refusing to listen to his plan, pressed him to undertake likewise the education of her second son, which Noehden, bound as he was in gratitude to so excellent a family, and enamoured of England, could not decline. In the latter end of 1796, Sir William Milner introduced him to the Earl Fitzwilliam at Wentworth House, a nobleman who ever afterwards distinguished him by his notice, and whose accomplished son, Lord Milton, honoured him with his correspondence.

In October of that year, he went with Sir William's second son, Charles, to Goettingen. There, still under the idea of one day becoming a member of some German University, he wrote a dissertation (dedicated to his venerable friend Bryant) "*De Porphyrii Scholiis in Homerum*," and publicly defended it in the University, May 27. 1797, to qualify for the degree of A.M., which was thereafter conferred upon him. As his pupil was to continue on the continent only one year, and to spend the concluding months of it at some German Court, Noehden repaired with him to Brunswick, whence they departed for Berlin. In 1798, he accompanied his pupil to Eton for the usual period, during which time he paid and received visits to and from his friend Bryant, as before.

In 1800, appeared the first edition of his excellent German Grammar, adapted to the use of Englishmen. From a wish to see his mother and brother, and to visit some portions of the continent, he crossed over, in July, 1802; and, after spending a few months with his friends, returned by Paris to his duty in London, in September, whence he again took his pupil to Eton. Sir William and Lady

Milner were so satisfied with his indefatigable exertions, that they committed to his care also their third son. In 1804 he accompanied their second son, Charles, now a major in the army, to the University of Edinburgh, where he was presented to the Earl of Moira, a gentleman on that general's staff having married one of Sir William's daughters. He also became acquainted there with the celebrated scholars, Dugald Stewart, Dalziel, Playfair, Brewster, Sir Walter Scott, &c. This sojourn, however, was greatly embittered by the melancholy intelligence he received of the decease of Bryant, and of his dear brother, Adolphus, both on the same day.

Upon the death of Lady Milner, he once more stated his wish to retire; but Sir William and the whole family were too much attached to so deserving an inmate, to part with him before he had finished the education of their third son. In 1811, the late Sir William Milner fell a victim to an inveterate liver complaint: he, on his death-bed, recommended the care of his children to Noehden, who in him lost his best friend, though the present Baronet, his eldest pupil, on that occasion evinced the sense he entertained of what he owed to his tutor, by increasing one third the annuity settled on him by the late Sir William, as well as by urging him to take up his residence at Nun-Appleton.

Yet Noehden, now desirous of being master of his time and actions, in the latter end of the same year took apartments in the Albany. The London booksellers applied to him in 1812 for a pocket dictionary of the German language, then a great desideratum. He compiled one which grew into repute, and of which Mr. H. E. Lloyd, in 1823, published an improved edition.

In 1814 and 1815, he made an extensive tour on the continent, and in 1818, accepted an invitation to Weimar, to superintend the education of the children of the Hereditary Grand Duke of Saxe-Weimar. At that elegant court, justly styled the German Athens, he was treated with distinction, and would have been content to end his days there, had he not previously resided so long in this country. England, where he had enjoyed the happiest hours of his life, and met with so many sincere friends, was indelibly impressed on his memory, and ever uppermost in his thoughts. He did not conceal his regret to his numerous correspondents in this country. Accordingly,

a situation in the British Museum having become vacant, his friends, especially General Milner, uncle to his late pupils, and Lord Milton, exerted themselves so strenuously in his favour, that, notwithstanding a competition of nearly thirty aspirants, he was appointed to the place. It is even said, that a *protégé* of Her late Majesty, Queen Charlotte, was obliged to yield to his superior interest; a circumstance, doubtless, not a little gratifying to the subject of this memoir. After a short residence, he quitted Weimar for Italy; and, while at Rome, received these happy tidings, together with a summons of immediate return to his insular friends.

Thus, in 1820, he at last found himself nominated to an employment congenial to his taste. For some time he had the care of a portion of the library in that national establishment; but when, in 1821, he published a translation of Goethe's *Observations on Leonardo da Vinci's* celebrated picture of the Last Supper, with an Introduction and Notes, the Trustees of the British Museum discerned that he would be more suitably placed in the department of antiquities and coins, of which, owing to the malady under which the gentleman holding that situation laboured, Dr. Noehden soon obtained the entire superintendence. That to the study of ancient and modern art, and more especially to Numismatology, he had directed his particular attention, was satisfactorily demonstrated by the publication of his "*Northwick Coins*," which, but for an unfortunate circumstance beyond his control, would have extended to eight or twelve numbers, but was concluded about a fortnight before his death, with the fourth number. In 1823, when the Asiatic Society was instituted, they chose him their honorary secretary, the functions of which post he discharged with his usual punctuality.

Dr. Noehden was highly esteemed by all who knew him, for the strict rectitude of his principles, his various and profound attainments, and the captivating suavity of his manners. It is still a problem to some of his most intimate friends, that a man so agreeable in person, so respectable in character, and so much liked by some of the most elegant and estimable females, should have, to all appearance, remained insensible to the charms of the fair sex, and never have entered the marriage state. To the irregularities frequently indulged in by un-

married men he was an utter stranger, even at the earlier periods of his life. The society of few, particularly foreigners resident in England, has ever been courted more than that of Dr. Noehden. Among his multifarious accomplishments, was that of being able to express himself in English, not only with great ease and propriety, but without any foreign accent. Being a martyr to the gout, his impatience of that unpleasant visitor sometimes led him to make use of a strong medicine. This dangerous expedient may perhaps have hastened the decay of a frame not originally robust. The first symptom of his fatal malady was mistaken for diabetes, which, however, in the end, appeared to have been only a violent effort of the system for ease. He also complained of difficulty of breathing, and of lethargy. He expired without any signs of violent pain. On opening the body, the mucous membrane was found to be much inflamed, and the cartilaginous parts of the ribs were ossified. The head contained a large quantity of water.

His remains were interred in the church of St. John the Baptist, in the Savoy. The handsome annuity of 300*l.* allowed him by the Milner family, added to the profits arising from his publications, and to the salary annexed to his situation at the British Museum, gave him, in his latter years, a comfortable income of about 900*l.* per annum. He left about 1000*l.* in the 4 per cents. and 200*l.* in the French funds, which, together with the value of the copyright of his publications, and the proceeds of his library and furniture, devolve on his two sisters. Among his papers no complete manuscripts were found ready for the press, but only fragments, consisting of 1. An Introduction to Numismatology; 2. A Translation of some Chapters of Winckelmann's "History of Art," undertaken, it is understood, at the instance of Lord Colchester; 3. A Translation of part of Lessing's *Laocoon*; 4. Numerous Journals of his Travels.

A portrait of him by Mr. Backler, of Newman Street, and in the possession of that artist, was declared by him to be a good likeness. A cast was also taken after his death, from which the Asiatic Society is understood to have ordered a bust for its rooms. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

NOTT, John, M.D. Resident Physician at the Hotwells, Bristol; aged 75.

As Dr. J. Nott's name is justly dear, not only to his numerous friends and acquaintance in particular, but to science and literature generally, we feel it a public duty, says the "*Bristol Journal*," to give some short account of a person who was so eminent as a polite scholar, an elegant poet, and a philological writer, as well as in his medical capacity. He was born at Worcester, Dec. 24th, 1751. At a very early period, while at school, he evinced his taste for poetic composition, in some happy translations from the Latin classics. He studied surgery first at Birmingham, under Mr. Hector; and then removed to London to finish his education under the eye of Sir Caesar Hawkins, with whose family he had become connected; going afterward to Paris, to profit by what might be learned in the French school of surgery. In 1775, an invalid gentleman was entrusted to his care, with whom he continued two years on the Continent. On his return, he applied himself to his professional pursuits in London, where he proposed to settle; but his love of literature and general knowledge making him desirous of going again abroad, he went, in 1783, as surgeon on board an East Indiaman to China, and remained absent from England about three years. It was at this period that he learned Persian; his beautiful and faithful translations of some select Odes from Hafiz offered a convincing proof of the proficiency he made in that language. On his return to England, he declined entering into any medical engagements, which he might attend his brother and his family to the Continent, whither, on account of health, they were obliged to go. He came back in 1788; and then Dr. Warren, who well knew how to appreciate medical talents, urged him to graduate in medicine. He did so, with distinguished honour; and soon after, at Dr. Warren's recommendation, attended the then Duchess of Devonshire and Lady Duncannon, as their physician, to the Continent. With that family he remained connected, more or less, till 1793; when he came back to the Hotwells, the place of his predilection: to which he became so eventually attached, principally owing to the friendship he had contracted with many literary characters in Bristol and its neighbourhood, that no offer of greater emolument elsewhere could tempt him to change his situation. During the last eight years of his life, he suffered from a

painful state of paralysis, amounting to hemiplegia. This confined him almost wholly to the house. His mental faculties, however, were active; and he amused himself in revising his unfinished compositions, and in arranging plans for a new work, which, had his life been spared, he proposed to execute. So perfect were his memory and judgment, that when, about a month previous to his decease, a person applied to him whom he had attended many years before, on hearing the symptoms detailed, he reverted to the prescriptions he had originally given, described what the medicines were, and their proportions, directing them to be again applied; which was done with complete success. So attentive was he to the interests of others, that as he was in the habit of having the service read to him every Sunday, he desired this might be done by the son of his servant in preference to any of his other attendants, saying, "It would give the lad early habits of piety, and attach him to the offices of the Church of England," which he was used to consider as a perfect model of genuine Christian devotion. His remains were deposited in the old burial ground, Clifton; and were attended to the grave by the Rev. Dr. Nott, Dr. Davies, Mr. J. Coulson, and the Rev. Dr. Woodward. His medical acumen and powers of discrimination were of the very highest order. Few persons were more eminently gifted than he was in this respect, and his medical knowledge alone would have been sufficient to perpetuate his name. His original compositions showed him to have been endowed with an elegant and exquisitely feeling mind. His translation of Catullus proves what his acquirements as a scholar were, and how well he was qualified as a poet to enter into the beauties of that truly classic writer. In conversation, especially on literary topics, he was unrivalled: no one, who ever lived in habits of social intercourse with him, can ever forget the pleasure they derived from his company: the stores of his information were vast, and his ready command of what he knew, could not but excite admiration, especially as all his observations were clothed in language remarkable for its neatness and precision. It seemed as if he had transfused into his conversation the peculiar charm of his three favourite writers; while it possessed the tender-

ness and feeling of Petrarch, it united the pure simple ease of Catullus, with the classic elegance, playfulness, and penetration of Horace.

The following list of his publications will best show the extent of his knowledge and the versatility of his talents:—

Alonzo; or the Youthful Solitary; a poetic tale. 4to. 1772. — Basia; or a poetic translation of the Kisses of Johannes Secundus. 8vo. 1775. — Leonora; an Elegy on the Death of a Young Lady. 4to. 1775. — Sonnets and Odes from the Italian of Petrarch. 8vo. 1777. — Poems; consisting of Original Pieces and Translations. 8vo. 1780. — Heroic Epistle in Verse, from Mons. Vestris, in London, to Madame Heimel, in France. 4to. 1781. — Propertii Monobiblos; or that book of the Elegies of Propertius entitled Cynthia. 8vo. 1782. — Select Odes from the Persian of Hafiz. 4to. 1787. — A Chemical Dissertation on the Thermal Waters of Pisa, and the Acidulous Spring of Asciano. 8vo. 1793. — On the Hotwell Waters, near Bristol. 8vo. 1793. — The Poems of Caius Valerius Catullus, in English verse, with the Latin Text versified, and Classical Notes. 8vo. two vols. 1794. — Belinda; or the Kisses of Bonefonius of Auvergne, with the Latin Text. 8vo. 1797. — The First Book of Titus Carus Lucretius on the Nature of Things, with the Latin Text. 8vo. 1799. — The Lyrics of Horace, with the Latin text revised. 2 vols. 8vo. 1803. — Sappho, after a Greek Romance. 12mo. 1803. — On the Influenza, as it prevailed in Bristol and its vicinity, in the Spring of 1803. 8vo. 1803. — Petrarch; a Selection from his Odes and Sonnets, translated with Notes. 8vo. 1808. — Select Poems from the Hesperides, or Works both human and divine, of Robert Herrick. 8vo. 1810. — A Nosological Companion to the London Pharmacopœia, 12mo. 1811. — The Gull's Horn Book, by T. Decker; reprinted with Notes and Illustrations. 4to. 1812.

Besides these published works, Dr. Nott supplied many valuable articles to the Gentleman's Magazine, and other literary and medical journals. Previous to his last illness, he had finished a complete Translation of Petrarch's Sonnets, Canzoni, and Triumphs, with copious Notes, as well historical as critical and explanatory; with a Life, and a Dissertation on the Genius of Petrarch:

which translation, had his life been spared, it was his intention to have published. We hope that so interesting a work, which was the result of many years' labour and investigation, will not be eventually lost to the public. Dr. Nott had also long contemplated a poetical version of Silius Italicus; and amused himself in translating select passages during his last illness, but no great or connected progress was made in the undertaking. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

O

OAKELEY, Sir Charles, Bart. D.C.L.; Sept. 7.; at the Palace, Lichfield; aged 75.

Sir Charles Oakeley was a man most highly and universally respected. He was born at Forton in Staffordshire, Feb. 16. 1751, the second son of the Rev. William Oakeley, M. A., of Balliol College, Oxford, rector of Forton, and of Holy Cross, Shrewsbury, by Christian, daughter of Sir Patrick Strahan. He entered the civil service at Madras, as a writer, in 1766; in less than six years after that period, was appointed civil secretary, and in the following year, military and political secretary to the government. After passing through these and other offices of high responsibility, in each of which his zeal and ability, especially in the management and improvement of the revenue, had called forth repeated expressions of the most marked approbation from his superiors, as well at Madras as in the Government General of Bengal, Mr. Oakeley returned to England with the full intention of retiring altogether from public life.

This intention, however, he was induced to abandon, at the earnest solicitation of Mr. Dundas, afterwards Lord Melville, by whom he was recommended to the Court of Directors, for succession to the Government of Madras, with which appointment he returned to India in 1790. The same year he was created a Baronet by patent dated on the 5th of June. Sir Charles resigned the government of Madras to Lord Hobart in 1794. During an administration of nearly five years, Sir Charles Oakeley continued to manifest that able and indefatigable zeal, and that strict and disinterested firmness and integrity of character, by which his previous

career in India had been distinguished. He was honoured by the repeated compliments of his Sovereign, and by testimonials of the highest approbation from the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, then President of the Board of Control, and from the Marquess Cornwallis, Governor-General of India. The fall of Pondicherry, in 1792, was hastened and mainly effected by the promptitude and firmness of Sir Charles's measures. Upon his return to this country he received the unanimous thanks of the Court of Directors.

It was not, however, his public merits, great and distinguished as they were, which formed the leading feature in his character. The unblemished purity and integrity of his private life; his fervent and unaffected piety; his extensive and generous support of every charitable and useful institution; his mild and truly Christian disposition; the exemplary manner in which he discharged every duty to his country, his family, and friends; these were the virtues which chiefly recommended Sir Charles Oakeley to the love and esteem of all who knew him.

Sir Charles married, in 1777, Helena, only daughter of Robert Beatson, Esq. of Killeric, Fifeshire, by whom he has had fourteen children. Ten of these, with his widow, survive to deplore their loss. His eldest son, now Sir Charles, has succeeded to the title. — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

P

PARKES, Samuel, Esq.; December 23. 1825; at his house in Mecklenburgh Square, after a lingering illness; aged 66.

Mr. Parkes was F.L.S. F.S.A. of Perth, member of the Geological Society, honorary member of the Literary and Philosophical Societies of Newcastle and Norwich, &c. and proprietor of the chemical manufactory in Goswell Street.

He was born at Stourbridge in Worcestershire; but received his education at the academy conducted by Dr. Adington at Market Harborough.

In 1806, he published his highly interesting and valuable "Chemical Catechism." A second edition was soon called for, which contained so many additional facts as to be almost a new work. Many editions have since appeared. In 1808, he published "An

Essay on the Utility of Chemistry to the Arts and Manufactures." In the following year, he produced his "Rudiments of Chemistry, illustrated by Experiments," 18mo. The publication of this work was occasioned by the fact that a well-known bookseller made so free with the Chemical Catechism as to transcribe it, without any modesty, under the title of a Grammar of Chemistry. An injunction in Chancery, however, corrected the piracy, after which, the injured author, for the protection of his property, published an abridgment of his own book. In 1815, he published "Chemical Essays, principally relating to the Arts and Manufactures of the British Dominions," 8 vols. 8vo.

The benevolence of his disposition, and the amenity of his manners, attached him to a large circle of friends; and in him the community have lost a most estimable member. His works attest his ardour, diligence, and perseverance in the pursuit of science; nor was he less distinguished by his beneficent efforts and pecuniary liberality in the support of every public institution which tended to increase the happiness or promote the improvement of his fellow creatures. His industry and activity of mind were evinced during his last illness, by his being anxiously engaged in preparing and superintending improved editions of his chemical works.

—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

PINKERTON, John, Esq. F.S.A. Perth; March 10th; at Paris, where he had resided some years; aged 67.

Mr. Pinkerton claimed descent from an ancient family seated at Pinkerton near Dunbar. His grandfather was Walter, a worthy and honest yeoman at Dalserf, who had a numerous family. At presbyterians at that time abounded in the west of England, there was considerable intercourse between them and those of Scotland.

James Pinkerton, a son of Walter, settled in Somersetshire, where having acquired a moderate property as a dealer in hair, (an article, as wigs were generally worn, then much in request,) he returned to his native country about 1755, and married Mrs. Bowie (whose maiden name was Heron), the widow of a respectable merchant at Edinburgh, who brought him an increase of fortune, and left three children. James, the eldest, joined the army as a volunteer, and was slain at the battle of Min-

den, his brother Robert succeeding to an estate in Lanarkshire, left by their father.

John Pinkerton, the youngest son, was born in Edinburgh, February 17. 1758. After acquiring the rudiments of education at a small school kept by an old woman at Grange-gate Side, near that city, where was a house belonging to his mother, he was, in 1764, removed to the grammar school at Lanark, kept by Mr. Thomson, who married the sister of the poet of that name.

Inheriting from his father a portion of hypochondriacism, young Pinkerton was always a diffident boy, and he neither entered into competition with his schoolfellows in education, nor joined in their boisterous but healthy amusements. At school he was generally the second or third of his class; but nothing remarkable distinguished this period, except one incident: — Mr. Thomson one day ordered the boys to translate a part of Livy into English; when he came to young Pinkerton's version, he read it silently to himself, then, to the great surprise of the boys, walked quickly out of the school, but soon returned with a volume of Hooke's Roman History, in which the same part of Livy was translated. He read both aloud, and gave his decided opinion in favour of his disciple's translation, which not a little flattered boyish vanity, and perhaps sowed in him the first seeds of authorship.

After being six years at school, the last year of which only was dedicated to the Greek, he returned to the house of his father near Edinburgh. His father having some dislike to university education, John was kept in a kind of solitary confinement at home; and this parent, being of a severe and morose disposition, his durance little tended to give much firmness to his nerves. An hour or two passed every day in attending a French teacher: and, in his eagerness to attain this language, he had totally lost his Greek, and nearly his Latin also: but soon after, meeting with Rollin's Ancient History, and observing references to the original authors, he bought the History of Justinus, &c. and soon recovered his Latin so as to write, when he was about thirteen years of age, tolerable fragments in that language. He afterwards studied mathematics two or three years, under Mr. Ewing, an able teacher at Edinburgh, and proceeded as far as the doctrine of infinites.

Intended for the profession of the law, young Pinkerton was articled to Mr. Wm. Aytoun, an eminent writer to the signet, with whom he served a clerkship of five years. He did not, however, neglect the cultivation of his mind, and having felt the witchery of verse by reading Beattie's *Minstrel*, and other poems, he wrote an elegy, called *Craigmillar Castle*, which he dedicated to Dr. Beattie. This production, which was published in 1776, was followed by the composition of one or two tragedies, but they were never printed.

In 1780, soon after the expiration of his clerkship, his father died; and being often disappointed in procuring uncommon books at Edinburgh, he visited London, where the size and extent of the booksellers' catalogues are said to have formed his sole motive for wishing to fix his residence. This determination was confirmed by the bankruptcy of some merchants in Glasgow, who held about 1,000*l.* of his father's money, all which was lost. He accordingly went to Scotland in the spring of 1781, took up the remaining sums lying in mercantile hands, and, returning to England, settled in the neighbourhood of London in the winter of that year.

In 1781, Mr. Pinkerton published, in 8vo. "*Rimes*," as he peculiarly chose to designate some minor poems; and "*Hardyknute, an Heroic Ballad*, now first published complete [a Second Part being added]; with the other more approved Scottish Ballads, and some not hitherto made public, in the Tragic Style." To which were prefixed, "*Two Dissertations: 1. On the Oral Tradition of Poetry; 2. On the Tragic Ballad*;" small 8vo. In 1782, he published "*Two Dithyrambic Odes: 1. On Enthusiasm; 2. To Laughter*;" 4to.: and "*Tales in Verse*," also, in the same year.

From his boyish days Mr. Pinkerton had been fond of collecting medals, minerals, and other curiosities; and having received from a lady in Scotland a rare coin of Constantine, on his Sarmatian victory, which she had taken as a farthing, he soon laid the foundation of a little collection, and used to read Addison's *Dialogues on Medals* with infinite delight. These pursuits led him to see the defects of common books on the subject, and he drew up a manual and tables for his own use, which afterwards grew to the excellent and complete "*Essay on Medals*," the first

edition of which was published by Dodsley, in two 8vo. volumes, 1784. He was materially assisted in its completion by the late Mr. Southgate of the British Museum, and Mr. Douce. The third and last edition was edited by Mr. Harwood.

In 1785, Mr. Pinkerton surprised the literary world with a very extraordinary performance, entitled, "*Letters of Literature*," under the assumed name of Robert Heron. In this work he depreciated the ancient authors, in a manner which called forth the indignation of the poet Cowper; and criticised the best of the moderns, with an air of assurance that could not have been warranted even by the most confirmed character for taste, learning, and judgment. He had also the vanity to recommend a new system of orthography, more fantastical and absurd, if possible, than that which his countryman, Mr. Elphinstone, endeavoured with so much zeal to introduce. Unfortunately too, it happened that the odium of the performance actually alighted on a countryman of his, whose name was in reality Robert Heron, and who was just then coming before the public as an author.* However, this book obtained for Mr. P. an introduction to Horace Walpole, through whom he became acquainted with Gibbon the historian, who recommended him to the booksellers as a fit person to translate the "*English Monkish Historians*," a work which, had the proposal met with encouragement, might have tended to a more generally diffused knowledge of the history of the middle ages. On the death of his patron, the Earl of Orford, Mr. Pinkerton sold a collection of his lordship's remarks, witticisms, and letters, to the proprietors of the *Monthly Magazine*, in which miscellany they appeared periodically, under the title of *Walpoliana*, and when exhausted, the whole were reprinted in two small volumes, with a portrait of the gifted nobleman.

In 1786, our second Chatterton issued two 8vo. vols. entitled, "*Ancient Scot-*

* Poor Heron was a man of extensive information, but little judgment; a respectable parliamentary reporter, but a bad writer. He was reduced chiefly by improvidence to great distress; and closed his life, about 15 or 16 years ago, within the walls of the Fever Institution.

tish Poems, never before in Print; but now published from the [pretended] Manuscript Collections of Sir Richard Maitland of Lethington, Knight, Lord Privy Seal of Scotland, and a Senator of the College of Justice: comprising Pieces written from about 1420 till 1586. With large Notes and a Glossary." The manuscripts were feigned to have been discovered in the Pepysian Library at Cambridge.

In 1787, Mr. Pinkerton published in 2 vols. 12mo., under the feigned name of H. Bennet, M. A., "The Treasury of Wit; being a methodical Selection of about Twelve Hundred of the best Apophthegms and Jests; from Books in several Languages,"—a compilation pronounced to be much superior to most of the kind. It was accompanied by many just and pertinent observations, in a discourse on wit and humour, considered under the four different heads, — Serious Wit, Comic Wit, Serious Humour, and Comic Humour. The same year produced in one volume 8vo. his well-known "Dissertation on the Origin and Progress of the Scythians or Goths, being an Introduction to the Ancient and Modern History of Europe;" and though he figured afterward in many other walks of literature, the prejudices embalmed in that extraordinary production continued to the end to hold almost the undivided possession of his mind. He seriously believed that the Irish, the Scotch Highlanders, and the Welsh, the Bretons, and the Spanish Biscayans, are the only surviving descendants of the original population of Europe, and that in them, their features, their manners, their history, every philosophic eye may trace the unimproved and unimprovable savage, the Celt. He maintained in every company that he was ready to drop his theory altogether the moment any one could point out to him a single person of intellectual eminence sprung from an unadulterated line of Celtic ancestry. He used to appeal boldly to the History of Bulaw, in particular; asking what one GREAT MAN the Celtic races of Wales, Ireland, or Scotland, had yet contributed to the rolls of fame? And it must be owned that he had studied family genealogies so indefatigably, that it was no easy matter to refute him without preparation. If you mentioned Burke, 'What,' said he, 'a descendant of De Bourg? class that high Norman chivalry with the riff-raff of O's and

Macs? Show me a great O, and I am done.' He delighted to prove that the Scotch Highlanders had never had but a few great captains—such as Montrose, Dundee, the first Duke of Argyle—and these were all Goths;—the two first, Lowlanders; the last a Norman, a *de Campo bello!* The aversion he had for the Celtic name extended itself to every person and every thing that had any connection with the Celtic countries.

In 1789, the deceased author published in 8vo. a collection of ancient Latin Lives of the Scottish Saints, a work which greatly tended to illustrate the early history of his native country. It is now a scarce volume, no more than one hundred copies of it having been printed. This was soon after followed by a new and greatly enlarged edition of his Essay on Medals, which has become the standard work for information on that interesting and useful subject. In the same fruitful year he published an edition of "The Bruce, or the History of Robert, King of Scotland, written in Scottish verse, by John Barbour," 3 vols. 8vo.

In 1790, this prolific writer again put forth some of his numismatic researches, in "The Medallie History of England to the Revolution," 4to.: and published "An Inquiry into the History of Scotland, preceding the reign of Malcolm III. or 1056; including the authentic History of that Period;" 2 vols. 8vo. (republished in 1795,) with some additional observations, containing replies to the various reviews, &c. In 1792, he edited three octavo volumes of "Scottish Poems, reprinted from scarce editions."

In 1798, Mr. Pinkerton married Miss Burgess, of Odiham, Hants, sister to the present Bishop of Salisbury; but the union was not happy, and the parties separated. The lady has been dead some years.

Our author's next important literary labours were in biography, he contributing the lives to "Iconographia Scotica, or Portraits of Illustrious Persons of Scotland, with biographical Notes," 2 vols. 8vo. 1795—1797; and to the "Scottish Gallery, or Portraits of eminent Persons of Scotland, with their Characters," 8vo. 1799.

His talents were then directed to geography, and they produced a standard work in this branch of science. The "Modern Geography, digested on a new plan," appeared first in two quarto volumes, in 1802; a second edition pub-

lished in 1807, consists of three; and there is an Abridgment in a single octavo. In 1806 Mr. Pinkerton travelled to the French capital, and on his return published his observations, under the title of "Recollections of Paris," 2 vols. 8vo. Subsequently he was employed in editing a "General Collection of Voyages and Travels," which was extended to nineteen volumes, quarto; a "New Modern Atlas," in parts, both which works commenced in 1809. For a short time the Critical Review, with but little success, was under his superintendence.

Mr. Pinkerton's last original work was "Petralogy, or a Treatise on Rocks," 2 vols. 8vo. 1811; but in 1814, still pursuing his attacks on the Celts, he republished in two octavo volumes, his "Inquiry into the History of Scotland," together with his "Dissertation on the Origin and Progress of the Scythians or Goths."

Mr. Pinkerton had of late years resided almost entirely in Paris. His appearance was that of a very little and very thin old man, with a very small, sharp, yellow face, thickly pitted by the small-pox, and decked with a pair of green spectacles.

After this very detailed memoir, any lengthened character were needless. It will have been perceived that Mr. Pinkerton was an eccentric, but highly industrious literary workman, and that his talents, though in some instances ill directed, were commensurate with undertakings of no ordinary rank in literature. — *Gentleman's and Monthly Magazines.*

PROWSE, William, Esq. Rear-Admiral of the Blue, and Companion of the Bath; March 23d; aged 74.

This officer was a master's mate on board the Albion, of 74 guns, commanded by Capt. George Bowyer, in the action fought off Grenada, between Vice-Adm. Baron and the Count d'Estaing, July 6. 1779; and in Rodney's battles with De Guichen, off Martinique, April 17. and May 15 and 19. 1780. The Albion's loss in those several engagements amounted to 27 men killed and 128 wounded; among the latter of whom was Mr. Prowse, who received a large splinter in the head. He served in that ship during a period of six years, and behaved so well on all occasions, as to draw from his Commander the warmest commendations. In 1782, Rear-Adm. Digby appointed him to act as lieutenant in the

Cyclops, a small frigate, on the North American station; from which period we lose sight of him till the early part of the French revolutionary war, when he received an appointment to the Barfleur, of 98 guns, bearing the flag of Rear-Adm. Bowyer, in the Channel fleet.

During the memorable action of June 1. 1794, in which his patron had the misfortune to lose a leg, Mr. Prowse was very severely wounded by a large shot, which, after disabling the gun he was then in the act of pointing, struck him on the thigh, and tore away a great portion of the flesh. Indeed, the injury he received was so great, as to render it necessary for him to be sent on shore to an hospital, from whence, on his recovery, he joined the Theseus, of 74 guns, as first lieutenant, and in that ship again visited the West Indies.

We next find Mr. Prowse proceeding with Sir John Jervis, in the Lively frigate, to the Mediterranean station, where he obtained the rank of commander in the Raven sloop of war, which vessel was one of the repeaters to the British fleet in the battle off Cape St. Vincent, Feb. 14. 1797. From her he was removed by Sir John into the Salvador del Mundo, a Spanish 3-decker, taken on that occasion; an appointment that met with the approbation of the Admiralty, his post commission being confirmed by the Board on the 6th of the following month.

In 1800, Captain Prowse was selected by Sir Robert Calder, with whom he had before served in the Theseus, to command his flag-ship, the Prince of Wales, a second rate, and he accordingly accompanied that officer to the West Indies in quest of a French squadron supposed to have gone thither from Brest, but which had altered its course and entered the Mediterranean. He returned to England June 22. 1802, and in the month of August following, was appointed to the Sirius frigate, in which, on the renewal of hostilities in 1803, he made several valuable captures.

During the summer of 1805, the Sirius was employed in watching the port of Ferrol; and in the encounter between Sir Robert Calder's fleet, to which she was attached, and the combined squadrons of France and Spain, had two men killed, and three wounded. Captain Prowse was afterwards placed under the orders of Lord Nelson, and was one of the last persons with whom that great commander ever conversed,

being with him on board the *Victory* for several hours previous to the commencement of the battle of Trafalgar, and remaining by his side until within gun-shot of the enemy's line.

Captain Prowse was subsequently employed in the Mediterranean under the orders of Lord Collingwood, to whose favourable notice he recommended himself by his exertion and zeal on many occasions, but particularly by the gallantry evinced by him, April 17. 1806, in attacking a very formidable flotilla of the enemy off the mouth of the Tiber, and compelling the French Commodore to surrender. The flotilla consisted of one ship, three brigs, and five heavy gun-vessels, mounting on the whole 76 long guns, and 21 carronades (2 of which were 68 pounders). These vessels, when attacked by Captain Prowse, were lying in compact order of battle, within two leagues of the mouth of the river, and near a dangerous shoal. The action was commenced within pistol-shot, and continued with great vigour on both sides for two hours, when the ship struck her colours. It being now 9 p. m. and the *Sirius* much crippled, owing to the smoothness of the water having enabled the enemy to use their guns with the greatest effect, Captain Prowse was prevented from pursuing the others, a circumstance much regretted by him, as several were greatly disabled previous to their sheering off, and had it been daylight would most probably have shared the fate of their leader. The prize proved to be *la Bergere*, of 18 long twelve-pounders, 1 thirty-pounder carronade, and 189 men; a remarkably fine vessel, commanded by Chaney Duolvis, a Capitaine de Frigate, Commodore of Flotilla, and Member of the Legion of Honour. The loss sustained by the *Sirius* in this dashing affair amounted to 9 killed and 20 wounded. Among the former was her commander's nephew, Mr. Wm. Adair, master's mate. For Captain Prowse's distinguished conduct on this occasion, the Committee of the Patriotic Fund at Lloyd's voted him a sword or vase, at his option, value 100*l.* The sum of 360*l.* was at the same time directed to be distributed amongst his wounded officers and men.

In the spring of 1810, Capt. Prowse was appointed to the *Theseus* of 74 guns; and he continued to command that ship in the North sea during the remainder of the war. He was nominated a Companion of the Bath, June

4. 1815; obtained a Colonelcy of Royal Marines, Aug. 12. 1819; and became a Rear-Admiral, July 19. 1821.—*Marshall's Royal Naval Biography.*

R.

ROSE, George Edward, Esq.; 22d Oct. 1825; at Odessa; two days after completing his 27th year. — Mr. Rose was the fourth and youngest son of the late Samuel Rose, Esq., of the Honourable Society of Lincoln's Inn, the intimate friend of the poet Cowper. The deceased had discharged the duties of English Professor at the Polish College of Krzemieniec, in Volhynia, for three years, with general approbation; when the policy of the local government, requiring him to take the oath of allegiance to the Emperor Alexander, and thereby to become a Russian subject, compelled him to resign his situation. During the period he was thus engaged, he translated the letters of the royal hero, John Sobieski, addressed to his Queen from Vienna, at the memorable siege of that city by the Turks in 1683; and also made some researches connected with a history of Poland. After subsequently travelling with General Yermoloff in the Crimea; he was on his final return home, when a cold, aggravated by the peculiar nature of the climate, in a few days terminated his existence. With what feelings of bitter distress the melancholy account of his premature fate in a foreign land was most unexpectedly received by a widowed mother — fondly anticipating his immediate arrival, to wander abroad no more, — a parent alone can conceive: whilst the grief of his brothers and friends is rather heightened than relieved by the mournful remembrance of his disinterested character, fine talents, and spotless integrity. — *New Monthly Magazine.*

RYVES, George Frederick, Esq., Rear-Admiral of the Blue; May 20th, at his seat, Strowton House, Dorset; aged 67.

This officer was the representative of an ancient family in Dorsetshire; of which was Sir William Ryves, Attorney General and Judge in Ireland, and Speaker of the Irish House of Lords; Sir Thomas, one of the Masters in Chancery, and Judge of the Faculty and of the Prerogative Court in Ireland, an eminent partisan of Charles the First; and Dr. Bruno Ryves, Chaplain to Charles the Second, and Dean of Windsor.

Rear-Admiral Ryves was born Sept. 8. 1758, the eldest son of Thos. Ryves, Esq., by his second wife Anna-Maria, daughter of Daniel Graham, Esq. He was educated at Harrow-school, and entered the naval service as a midshipman, on board the *Kent*, of 74 guns, commanded by the Hon. Charles Fielding, and stationed as a guardship at Plymouth, Feb. 15. 1774. In the month of July following, the *Kent* was ordered on a six weeks' cruise; and when working out of the Sound to join the other ships of the squadron, had 11 men killed and 45 wounded, by the explosion of nearly 400 lbs. of gunpowder, which had been placed in a chest on the larboard side of the poop. This melancholy accident took place at a moment when the *Kent* was saluting the Admiral's flag, and Mr. Ryves walking on the opposite side of the same deck; his preservation may therefore be justly deemed extraordinary—but that of a marine drummer miraculous. The latter was sitting upon the chest in question when its contents ignited, and was blown into the sea, from whence he was taken on board without having received the slightest injury.

In 1775, the deceased was removed into the *Portland*, of 50 guns, bearing the flag of Vice-Admiral James Young, father of the late Sir William Young, Vice-Admiral of Great Britain, who was then the junior Lieutenant of that ship.

At the commencement of the American war we find Mr. Ryves in the *West Indies*, where he was selected from a numerous quarter-deck to command one of the *Portland's* tenders, the *Tartar*, of 8 guns and 33 men, including himself, another midshipman, and a surgeon's mate. In this small vessel he had the good fortune to capture upwards of fifty prizes, some of which were privateers of force superior to his own; and it once happened, that, with his crew reduced to 12 men, he had no less than 40 prisoners on board.

Mr. Ryves returned to England in the *Portland*, and May 1. 1779, sailed for New York in the *Europe*, 64, bearing the flag of Vice-Admiral Arbuthnot, by whom he was made a lieutenant during the passage, into the Pacific store-ship. In this vessel he saw much hard service, and had nearly suffered shipwreck when passing through Hell Gates, on his way to Huntingdon Bay, Long Island, for the purpose of affording protection to the troops employed cutting wood for the use of the army. The *Pacific* was thus

employed for a period of 19 months, and during that time experienced one of the severest winters ever known, the glass being frequently 15 below 0, and the ice so solid that the Americans meditated her capture by marching a body of troops over it to attack her. Their scheme, however, was providentially frustrated by the intervention of a snow storm, which completely dispersed them.

Previous to her departure from Huntingdon Bay, the cook of the *Pacific*, a man with only one arm, fell overboard, and would inevitably have perished, but for the generous exertions of Lieutenant Ryves, who leaped after, and succeeded in rescuing him. A similar act of humanity had been performed by our officer when commanding the *Portland's* tender: a seaman having lost his hat overboard, jumped after and reached it, but not before his strength had failed him. This being observed by Mr. Ryves, he immediately swam to his assistance, and was fortunate enough to bring him back in safety to the vessel.

Lieutenant Ryves continued in the *Pacific*, himself and the master constantly at watch and watch, until the latter end of 1780, when he joined the *Fox* frigate as first lieutenant: in which capacity we find him serving on the *Jamaica* station, from whence he returned to England with the Honourable Captain Windsor, in the *Lowestoffe* of twenty-eight guns, towards the conclusion of the war. Whilst at *Jamaica*, Lieutenant Ryves was the happy instrument of saving a marine sentinel who fell overboard from his post on the fore-castle, and having struck against the anchor, was completely stunned thereby. This happened on the evening of a Christmas day, and when all the crew were below regaling themselves. Providentially, Lieutenant Ryves happened to be on deck, and hearing the noise occasioned by the man's musket striking against the anchor, immediately suspected the cause, flew to the poor fellow's relief, and jumping off the gunwale with a rope in his hands, caught him by the head with his feet, when in the act of sinking. In performing this generous act the Lieutenant's hands were very much burnt, owing to the shortness of the rope, which brought him up before his body reached the water.

Mr. Ryves's next appointment was as first lieutenant of the *Grafton*, 74, Capt. Sir John Hamilton, which ship being in the Bay of Biscay, on her passage to the East Indies, rolled all her masts away,

and was consequently obliged to put back.

A general peace having taken place, and the Grafton being put out of commission, Lieutenant Ryves made a tour on foot over part of France, Switzerland, Alsace, the Duchy of Luxembourg, and Flanders.

In 1788 he was appointed first lieutenant of the *Aurora* frigate; and in Feb. 1795, to the *Arethusa*; which latter ship formed part of the fleet sent to Quiberon Bay for the purpose of co-operating with the French royalists, and was subsequently employed cruising on the coast of France.

In Oct. 1795 our officer was promoted to the rank of commander, and appointed to the Bull-dog sloop of war, then in the West Indies, to which station he proceeded as a passenger in the *Colossus*, 74, one of the fleet commanded by Rear-Admiral Christian, and destined for the reduction of the French colonies. On his arrival at St. Lucia, the Bull-dog being absent, Captain Ryves landed with a body of seamen; and during the ensuing operations in the island was employed in assisting the troops, making roads, and transporting guns, one of which, a 24-pounder, to the surprise of the artillerymen of the army, who considered it impossible to be accomplished, was mounted upon one of the highest hills, and from thence threw the only point-blank shot which fell into the *Morne Fortunée*. After the conquest of the island, Captain Ryves remained on shore with 400 seamen, to remove the cannon from the British advanced batteries into the *Morne*, — a service of extreme fatigue, the rainy season having set in, and the detachment having nothing but the bare earth to lie on.

The skill, alacrity, and unremitting exertions of the navy, during the siege of St. Lucia, were duly acknowledged by the Commander-in-chief of the army, whose general order of May 27. 1796, highly praises the subject of this memoir. His conduct was also eulogised by Sir Hugh C. Christian, in his official letter on the same subject, of which the following are extracts:

“In the progress of the siege great difficulties were to be surmounted, and much service of fatigue undertaken. The more effectually to assist the operations of the army, I directed 800 seamen to land, under the command of Captain Lane of the *Astrea*, and Captain Ryves of the Bull-dog: the merit of their ser-

vices will be better reported by the Commander-in-chief of his Majesty's troops; but I feel it an indispensable duty to acquaint their lordships, that the conduct of the officers and seamen equalled my most sanguine expectations, and that it has been in every instance highly meritorious. * * * *

“Captain Ryves of the Bull-dog will proceed immediately to join his ship; but I should be unjust to the merits of his exertions, were I to omit recommending him to their lordships' notice and protection.”

Sir Hugh C. Christian, on his return to England, addressed the following letter to Mrs. Ryves:

“Cavendish Square, Nov. 29. 1796.

“Madam. — Your letter of the 24th was forwarded to me from the Isle of Wight, which will account for my not replying more immediately to it. I had the pleasure of hearing from Captain Ryves a few days previous to my quitting the West Indies; he was then perfectly well, and proceeding to the island of Antigua to refit his ship.

“I much regret that more notice has not been taken of his conspicuous merit and exertions. I hope that a favourable opinion is entertained of him, and should believe that a very little exertion of interest by his friends would obtain for him the promotion to which, in my opinion, he has a most just claim. I trust, in such event, that I may have the satisfaction of seeing him very shortly. I have the honour to be, madam, &c. &c.

(Signed) “HUGH C. CHRISTIAN.”

From this period Captain Ryves was employed cruising off the Virgin Islands until Sept. 1797, when he convoyed the trade to England, and on his arrival was put out of commission.

In April 1798, he was again appointed to the Bull-dog; and on the 29th of the following month advanced to post rank in the *Medea* frigate. His next appointment was in April 1800, to the *Agincourt*, of 64 guns, bearing the flag of Sir Charles Morice Pole, with whom he had before sailed in the *Colossus*. The *Agincourt*, was at Newfoundland during the ensuing summer; and on her return from thence at the close of the season, Captain Ryves received orders to join the armament preparing for the Baltic. These, however, were countermanded; and, after serving for some time in the North sea under Admiral Dickson, we find him conveying General

Graham (now Lord Lynedoch) and the 25th regiment to Egypt.

The harmony that prevailed between the Agincourt's crew and the troops has never been surpassed, not one complaint having been made on either side during the passage to Aboukir Bay, where the whole regiment, with the exception of one man, was landed in perfect health. The same corps was subsequently taken back to Malta by Captain Ryves, who appears to have suffered greatly in a pecuniary point of view, as, in consequence of the Agincourt not being fitted up for the reception of troops, he was obliged to entertain no less than ten officers, exclusive of the General, at his own expence, without receiving the least compensation from government. Previous to his quitting the shore of Egypt, he was presented by the Grand Seignior with the gold medal of the Order of the Crescent.

We next find Captain Ryves entrusted with the command of a small squadron, consisting of the Agincourt, Solebay, Champion, and Salamine, sent by Lord Keith to take possession of Corfu, where he remained till July 4. 1802, on which day he was honoured with the thanks of the government and corps-representative of that island. The address, presented to him by a deputation of Syndicks and other official personages, was couched in the following terms:

"Three months since, sir, you saw us, as at present, on board the vessel you command, but on a very different occasion. We then came to rejoice at your arrival, and to beg your continuance of those favours by which the English army had already so greatly benefited us. To-day it is to mourn your departure, and to thank you for those benefits arising from your presence; nor can we sufficiently satisfy our hearts, or express our sentiments on this last subject, whatever may be our wishes; to have proved the fact, and made a more lasting acknowledgment, it would have been our pleasure to have added, had not the state of our circumstances, and the ungrateful times in which we live, prevented the fulfilment of our wishes. At the same time, sincere gratitude indelibly engraven on the hearts of men is a nobler monument to the honour of themselves, and its object, and more becoming in acceptance, than arches and statues.

"Go, sir, where you are sure to be followed by our earnest prayers; go,

and present to your king these sentiments of veneration and gratitude, which our great regard for yourself, and indeed all British officers, has caused us to make public. May our republic one day attain that ascendant which the aid of sovereigns appears to conduct us to; when the honour of rendering some service to the British nation will not be rejected; if to save us from misfortune, sparing, by the most circumspect conduct, even the slightest threat which might promote revolt; keeping secret all political and other important concerns; whatever, in fine, related to the conclusion of a peace necessary to the safety of our lives; is not a service which we can never hope adequately to return? The answer to this must live for ever in our memories, and be a homage rendered in silence to greatness, while your renown is alone left to us as a consolation for your departure from our country this day."

Some time after his departure from Corfu, Captain Ryves was ordered by Sir Richard Bickerton to proceed to the Madalena Islands, and, if possible to do so without using force, to prevent the French taking possession of them, which, according to intelligence recently received, they were about to do, notwithstanding the treaty of Amiens, by which all hostilities had long since ceased in Europe. At this period there did not exist a chart of those islands, nor had any ship of war ever anchored among them. The Agincourt was nearly lost in doing so. No Frenchmen appearing, Captain Ryves spent the week he was directed to remain there in making a survey of the islands, which he performed alone, there not being a single person on board able to assist him.

In May 1803, the ship's company of the Gibraltar evinced symptoms of mutiny, in consequence of their being kept abroad after hostilities had ceased; and, her commander having been dismissed by the sentence of a court martial, Captain Ryves was appointed to that ship, and sent to Naples to attend upon the king. He continued on that service about eight months, and had the satisfaction of completely restoring subordination among his men, fifty of whom were frequently allowed to go on shore at one time, without ever giving cause for the least complaint from the inhabitants of that city; their general conduct on board being equally exemplary,

punishment was seldom necessary. When about to quit that station, the king presented Captain Ryves with a superb diamond ring; whilst from the King of Sardinia he received a handsome gold snuff-box, in return for the attention he had paid to his royal brother when on board the Gibraltar for a passage to Cagliari.

On the arrival of Lord Nelson to assume the chief command in the Mediterranean at the renewal of the war, Captain Ryves presented his lordship with a manuscript chart of the Madalena and Barelino Islands. Its correctness and utility are proved by the following passage from a letter of Lord Nelson, dated Victory, Nov. 2. 1803:

"My dear sir,—We anchored in Agincourt Sound yesterday evening; and I assure you that I individually feel all the obligation due to you for your most correct chart and directions for these islands. We worked the Victory every foot of the way from Asinara to this anchorage, the wind blowing from Largo Sarde, under double-reefed topsails. I shall write to the admiralty, stating how much they ought to feel obliged to your very great skill and attention in making this survey. This is absolutely one of the finest harbours I have ever seen."

In June 1804, the Gibraltar having been upwards of twelve years in commission, and in great want of repair, was ordered to proceed home, calling at Cadiz for the trade bound to England, with which she arrived at the Motherbank on the 14th of the following month, and two days after the following letter was sent to Captain Ryves by the masters of the vessels who had accompanied him:

"Ship Mountroyal, 16th July, 1804.

"Sir,—We the undersigned masters of vessels under your convoy from Cadiz, sensible of the advantage we derived from your very great protection and attention during the whole course of the voyage, beg leave to present our sincere acknowledgments for the same, and to offer our best wishes for your future happiness. We are respectfully, sir,

"Your most obedient servants,

(Signed by the different masters.)

"Geo. Fred. Ryves, Esq."

The Gibraltar was paid off July 30. 1804, and Capt. Ryves did not obtain another appointment until March 1810, at which period he was commissioned to

the Africa of 64 guns, and ordered to the Baltic station, where he was employed in a variety of hazardous services, particularly that of blockading Copenhagen, keeping in check the numerous gun-boats by which he was constantly surrounded, and in conducting two hundred sail of merchantmen through the Great Belt, during the prevalence of a heavy gale of wind, without the loss of a single vessel. The manner in which this latter service was conducted excited the surprise of officers who had been several years on the station. According to the orders received by Capt. Ryves on quitting the Baltic with the above fleet, he was to part company with his valuable charge off Yarmouth, and from thence proceed to Portsmouth. On his passage thither he experienced a severe gale of wind from the southward, with very thick weather; and fearing lest the Africa should be driven back into the North sea, he immediately resolved to bring her up, although in deep water, and against the advice of the pilots, who considered such a step unsafe, and relinquished all charge of the ship. The event answered Capt. Ryves's expectations: the Africa rode very comfortably for four days, at the end of which time the gale abated, and she was found to be exactly in the same place where the anchor was let go. Had such a measure been adopted by the St. George, Hero, and Minotaur, they would in all probability have avoided the melancholy fate which befel them about that time.

The Africa being required for the flag of Vice-Admiral Sawyer on the Halifax station, Capt. Ryves was superseded soon after his arrival in England; since which he remained on half-pay.

He obtained the rank of rear-admiral in 1825.

Rear-Admiral Ryves was twice married; and, like his father, had a family by both wives. He was first allied, at Berwick St. John, Wilts, January 3. 1792, to Catherine-Elizabeth, third and youngest daughter of the Honourable James Everard Arundel, of Ashcombe, Wilts, sister to the late, and aunt to the present Lord Arundel of Wardour. This lady had four children: 1. George-Frederick, Commander R. N. 2. Harriet, who died an infant; 3. Henry-Wyndham, of the royal artillery; 4. Catherine-Elizabeth. The death of Mrs. Ryves occurred in 1804, when the captain was at Naples; and on this occasion Lord Nelson, ever delighting in admi-

nistering consolation, wrote to him as follows :

"Victory, Madalena, Feb. 10. 1804.

"My dear sir, — It is with the sincerest sorrow that I am to be the messenger of such news as will distress you very much : but for the sake of your dear children you must bear up against this heavy misfortune. To attempt consolation at such a moment is, I know, out of the question; therefore I can only assure you of my sincere condolence, and that I am your most faithful friend, "NELSON & BRONTE."

Rear-Admiral Ryves's second marriage was in 1806, to Emma, daughter of Richard-Robert Graham, Esq. of Chelsea Hospital; by whom he had five children : Charles-Graham, Walter-Robert, Edward-Augustus, Herbert-Thomas, and Mary-Emma. — *Marshall's Royal Naval Biography*, and *Gentleman's Magazine*.

S.

SANDIFORD, the Venble. Charles, Archdeacon of Wells, Chancellor of Bath and Wells, Vicar of Awre cum Blakeney, and of Tirley, Gloucestershire, and for many years in the Commission of the Peace for that county; April 5, in Queen's Square, Bath; aged 74.

Archdeacon Sandiford was son of the Rev. Rowland Sandiford, M. A. vicar of Christ Church, London. He received his education at St. Paul's School, under that very able master and distinguished scholar, the late George Thicknesse, esq. From thence he was removed in 1769 to Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge, where he took the degree of B. A. in 1773, ranking high as a mathematician, being the third wrangler of his year; nor was he less distinguished for his classical attainments, which were subsequently rewarded with a Bachelor's prize, given by the members of the University, for the best Latin prose dissertation. He very early succeeded to a fellowship at his college, which he afterwards exchanged for one at Trinity Hall, where he took his M. A. degree in 1776, and became joint tutor with the late Dr. Jowett, the Regius Professor of Civil Law.

In 1780 he was presented by the Haberdashers' Company in London to the vicarage of Awre, to which in 1785, on the death of the Rev. Mr. Amos, they

added the chaplainship of Blakeney, a populous hamlet in the same parish. — In 1788 the late Bishop Hallifax gave him a signal and unsolicited proof of his regard by procuring for him from the then Lord Chancellor Thurlow, the vicarage of Tirley, in the same county. His lordship also, on quitting the diocese of Gloucester for that of St. Asaph, strongly recommended him to his successor, Bishop Beadon, who immediately appointed him his chaplain, in which situation he continued till death bereaved him of his truly valuable friend and patron in 1824. The preferments which Bishop Beadon conferred on him successively in the Church of Wells, were the precentorship, the chancellorship of the church, and, about twelve years since, the archdeaconry of Wells.

If "*Laudari à laudato viro ea maxima laus est*," the patronage and friendship of two such able prelates as Bishops Hallifax and Beadon reflected the highest credit on Archdeacon Sandiford. Indeed, in every respect, his character and conduct fully justified the very favourable opinion they had formed of him.

As a parish priest, he was most exemplary in the discharge of his professional duties, and so sensible were his parishioners of his unremitted attention to their best interests, that in June 1825, they met together to present to their revered pastor a piece of plate, in testimony of their gratitude for the long and important service rendered by him to the parish. They assembled at three o'clock, and attended him, preceded by a band of music, to the Red Hart Inn, at Awre, where an excellent dinner was provided for the occasion. After dinner, the Rev. Charles P. N. Wilton, the curate, addressed the venerable and worthy vicar in an appropriate speech; and, in the name and on behalf of the parishioners, presented him with a silver salver, bearing the following inscription : "To the Venerable Charles^s Sandiford, M. A. Archdeacon of Wells, and Incumbent of Awre, this Salver was presented by the Inhabitants of the parish of Awre, June 25th, 1825, as a grateful memorial of his unwearied attention to their interests during the period of 44 years, in which he has been their resident vicar." — On the Sunday after the archdeacon's interment, all the principal parishioners appeared at church in mourning, when a most impressive sermon was preached by his curate, the Rev. C. N. P. Wilton,

in which he happily portrayed the leading traits of his character, — his conscientious performance of his sacred duties, — his humane attention to the wants and distresses of his poorer neighbours, and to the education of their children, to which he liberally contributed, and which, while health permitted, he actively superintended, — and, lastly, his judicious and liberal exertions to accommodate the numerous inhabitants of the adjoining Forest of Dean, by enlarging the chapel of Blakeney, which he lived to see happily accomplished. Nor were his exertions confined to his parish; he was for many years in the commission of the peace, and discharged its important duties with ability and impartial justice; and by his advice and assistance contributed to the establishment and support of numerous useful and charitable institutions: among these the share which he had with the late Sir George Paul in the establishment of the Gloucester Lunatic Asylum will not soon be forgotten.

His promotion to the archdeaconry of Wells enlarged the sphere of his activity and usefulness. Considering himself as responsible to his venerable diocesan for the correct discharge of this important trust, he carefully inspected, in his frequent parochial visitations, the churches of his extensive district, directing their necessary repairs, and providing, as far as in him lay, for the preservation of those venerable fabrics which the magnificence and piety of our ancestors have erected and set apart for public worship; nor was he less attentive to the convenient and comfortable accommodation of their respective congregations.

The repeated agitation in Parliament of the momentous question of popish emancipation called him forth, in conjunction with his reverend brethren, to express their decided opinion of that obnoxious measure, and their petitions to the legislature, couched in strong but respectful language, fully evinced their conscientious attachment to our happy constitution in church and state.

Archdeacon Sandiford was indeed a firm and conscientious minister of the Established Church; the sound religious principles which he had early imbibed from his venerable father, and which his own critical enquiries in his maturer years had strengthened and confirmed, he steadily adhered to, being firmly convinced that the Church of England was in its doctrines and its discipline truly

apostolic, a sound branch of the primitive Catholic Church. Hence he set his face against every innovation, being equally opposed to the latitudinarian principles, as well as to the fanatical tenets, of the present day.

Blessed with an active and discerning mind, he was always employed; in the intervals of professional and public business, he never lost sight of his theological studies; he read and examined the Scriptures with a sound and discriminating judgment, and with a surprising diligence, considering the multiplicity of objects which engaged his attention. But amidst these constant avocations he was not a recluse; he was fond of social intercourse with his family and friends, and his conversation was lively and instructive. If we look to the recesses of his private life, where shall we find a more dutiful son, — a more affectionate husband, — a more attached relative, — a kinder and more indulgent master?

He was twice married; first, in 1781, to Mrs. Mason, whose congenial and cheerful disposition essentially contributed to his domestic happiness, which was only interrupted by her death in 1803; and, secondly, in 1809, to his cousin Miss Roberts, daughter of the late Peter Roberts, Esq. remembrancer of the city of London, — a partner every way worthy of him, with whom he enjoyed some years of the most perfect reciprocal affection: he unhappily lost her after a short illness in 1821, at a time when a severe paralytic attack had impaired his constitution, which she had alleviated by her unceasing and most affectionate attentions. From this attack the Archdeacon in a great measure recovered; his faculties were unimpaired, but his limbs did not regain their former strength, and he was disabled in some degree from taking his usual exercise. His constitution, however, naturally strong, did not give way till very lately, when another similar attack proved fatal. In the full possession of his faculties, and with scarcely any suffering, he literally fell asleep, and with the faith and resignation of a Christian breathed his last. May his good deeds go up for a memorial before that God and Saviour, in whom he trusted, and on whose mercies alone he relied for acceptance and salvation! — *Gentleman's Magazine*.

SERRES, John Thomas, Esq.; December 28. 1825. — Mr. Serres was an artist of high celebrity; was marine

painter to his late majesty, the admiralty, and his royal highness the duke of Clarence. The father of Mr. Serres, Dominick Count de Serres, was born at the family mansion, called Beaupierre, situated at Oche, about October 1720. He was the nephew of the archbishop of Rheims, and received his education at the celebrated college of Jesuits at Douay. Possessed of fine natural parts, he made a rapid progress in the classics and belles-lettres, but from his disliking a clerical life (for which he was intended), he eloped to Spain, and had interest to gain the command of a Spanish vessel of war, for which his superior knowledge of marine tactics, and his acquirements in naval affairs, eminently distinguished him. He was taken prisoner, and was on a parole of honour in Northamptonshire, where he so interested the gentlemen and nobility by his polite manner and superior learning, that interest was made in his behalf, and he was set at liberty; but admiring English customs and English hospitality, he determined to settle in this country. Being a fine nautical draughtsman, he attained such excellence in the art of marine painting as to be distinguished by being elected a member of the Royal Academy, when his late majesty granted him a private pension, and distinguished him by other gracious favours. Equal to the celebrated Vandeveld in his style of composition and colouring, the pictures of Dominick Count de Serres were sold at a high price; the unfortunate king of France having paid for three moderate sized pictures painted by that celebrated artist 1500*l.* about the year 1788.

The late Mr. J. T. Serres was the eldest son of Count Dominick, and was in no way inferior in genius to his father. He has left only two daughters; his son having died the month after its birth in 1799. He was the author of "The little Sea-torch, a Guide for Coasting Pilots," fol. 1801; and husband of the soi-disant Princess of Cumberland.

He was also appointed first scene-painter to the Royal Coburg Theatre; in the saloon of which theatre there are some fine paintings, representing the triumph of Britannia and Neptune at Algiers, Views of Genoa, Naples, Shakspeare's Cliff, and Dover Roads, all executed in his best manner.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

SYMMONS, the Rev. Charles,

D.D. Rector of Narberth and Llampeter Velfry, and Prebendary of Clyday, Pembrokeshire; at Bath; April 27.

This gentleman was the younger son of John Symmons, M.P. for the town of Cardigan, which he represented in three successive parliaments from 1746 to 1761; and was born in the year 1749. He was educated at Westminster under Dr. Smith, and distinguished himself much by his early attachment to poetry, being remarkable for the length and (for a boy) the excellence of what are there called Bible exercises, shutting himself up all Sunday to produce a long copy of verses on the Monday morning. From Westminster he was sent to the University of Glasgow, where he contracted a great friendship with the celebrated Mr. Windham, who was much attached to him, and to whose friendship he owed the living of Llampeter at a subsequent period, when Mr. Windham was colleague in administration with Mr. Pitt in the war of the French Revolution, and who would doubtless have done more for him in the church, had not the public avowal of his political sentiments at Cambridge; when parties ran high, thrown difficulties in the way of that minister's friendly intentions.

But this is to anticipate. From Glasgow he entered at Clare Hall, Cambridge, where he took the degree of B.D. in 1776, and was presented to the rectory of Narberth by the king in 1778. His first publication was, in 1778, an octavo volume of Sermons; which went to a second edition. In 1789 he published in quarto, "A Sermon for the Benefit of Decayed Clergymen in the Diocese of St. David's;" and in 1790, "The Consequence of the Character of the Individual and the Influence of Education in forming it," a sermon preached in the parish church of St. Peter's, Carmarthen, on Sunday, Oct. 10. 1790, for the benefit of a Sunday School, and published at the request of the managers of the charity.

Early in the year 1794, when he was about to be presented to the rectory of Llampeter by the interest of his friend Mr. Windham, he imprudently and certainly unnecessarily, in a sermon before the university of Cambridge, broached some Whig sentiments, which at the present day might have been preached with utter impunity before all the ministers, being sentiments purely theoretic, and of the old Whig school:

but at that time, parties running high, a handle was made of the circumstance by some designing persons, one of whom, in particular, having begged for a perusal under the solemn promise of making no improper use of it, was strongly suspected of having sent up garbled extracts to the lord chancellor and others in administration. Such extracts certainly were in their hands, and they occasioned Mr. Windham considerable difficulty in having the presentation made out, which, however, at last his friendly perseverance accomplished, accompanied with this observation: "I could have obtained for another a deanery with less difficulty than I have had to get this Welsh living for you." Finding from the same cause obstacles thrown in his way in obtaining a further degree, he removed to Oxford, where, on the 24th of March, 1794, he was incorporated B. D. of Jesus College, and on the 26th proceeded D. D.

In 1797 he produced "Inez," a dramatic poem; and in 1800, another, called "Constantia." In 1806 appeared his "Life of Milton," prefixed to an edition of Milton's Prose Works, of which he was not the editor. The Life of Milton, his favourite author, was written *con amore*, and though the political sentiments may be displeasing to some, yet it is generally allowed to be a very interesting piece of biography, and must be recommended to all by the display of character, the sincerity of profession, and the glow of sentiment discoverable throughout. —

unde fit ut omnis
Votivâ pateat quasi descripta tabellâ
Vita viri.

In 1813 he issued an octavo volume of Poems, partly his own, but partly those of a departed daughter, Caroline Symmons, a young lady of admirable talents, as her little poems show, written in all the playfulness of childhood, and poured out almost *extempore* when walking out, or playing, and some at a time when she could hardly write them herself, — so much in her had nature out-run art and education. Subsequently he amused his leisure hours with writing a "Rhymed Translation of the *Æneis*," which was published in 1817; and only a few months before his death he composed a biographical sketch of Shakspeare's life, of which he made a present to Mr. Whittingham, his neighbour at

Chiswick, and it has been recently prefixed by that well-known printer to a 12mo. edition of Shakspeare's works.

Born of an old family of provincial gentry, which may be traced back for four centuries, according to Mr. Fenton, the historiographer of that county, and in the hospitable house of an English gentleman of the old school, at a time when "classes were more unmixed, and before a spirit of commerce had blended all ranks in the spirit of adventure and enterprize," some of the leading traits of his character may be traced to that circumstance. Though never perhaps has a greater change taken place in any country than in this in the last thirty or forty years, yet he retained the stamp and character of the age when he was born, and appeared more to belong to the earlier times of the last century than to the present. Charitable, humane, open-hearted, unsuspicious, and confiding, he preserved to an advanced age the raciness of a youthful character; his defect was, that he was to a fault inapt for business, and neglectful of his worldly interests; indeed, the whole frame of his character was unfitted for the common competition of life. He was a votary of pleasure in the insidious shape of literary leisure, which Euripides feelingly calls *σχολή τερπνον κακόν*. Naturally timid and retiring, he never was very fond of general society; but his conversation was, with those who knew him, eminently agreeable and instructive, being a remarkably well-informed man, and well read in history, theology, and all the best writers and divines. As a clergyman of the church of England, he was sincerely attached to its doctrine, and practised its religion without any tincture of moroseness or ostentation. Being naturally of a delicate and sensitive fibre, humanity and charitableness formed leading features of his character: he never could hear of distress or witness cruelty without having his pity excited, or indignation roused: his love of doing good was of such a nature, that though inactive in his own affairs, he was always active in those of others, sedulous in applying for relief for the distressed at the Literary Fund*, and, in many instances, in

* Dr. Symmons was one of the registrars, and a zealous supporter of that admirable institution the Literary Fund, promoted its interests by many efficient

other quarters, obtaining situations for individuals which have made their provisions for life.

He was so unworldly, that at a superficial glance he was likely to be, and probably was, misunderstood by the world, but not so by his family, his friends, and his neighbours; they saw the nobleness, simplicity, and innocence of his character. Being of an ardent disposition, he felt strongly, and expressed himself frequently in terms that by no means corresponded with the real gentleness of his nature. Allusion is here made to some expressions of asperity used by him in his *Life of Milton*. But in truth all such feeling was so foreign to his heart, that he really was unconscious of the force of his expressions, and did not consider how much they would weigh with those who too often cloak real malignity in the guise of urbanity; and the error resolves itself into a fault of style, which had nothing to do with the heart. The same defence might be made for Dr. Symmons that Luther made for himself (as cited by Milton in his *Apology for Smectymnus*), "That he was of an ardent disposition, and could not write a *dull style*." To illustrate the truth of this: the late Mr. Boswell, who had more reason than any other to complain of him, the idol of whose father, Dr. Johnson, and whose personal friend, Mr. Malone, he had treated, to say the least, very unceremoniously in his writings, always regarded him with the greatest respect and affection.

His politics (for every Englishman of the old school had his politics) were really of the most harmless and inoffensive description, more belonging to the period of his earlier days than to the times we live in, more theoretical than practical, and exactly such as he professes them, of the school of Locke and of Somers. But whatever they were, he always steadily maintained them, and sincerely avowed them, without any reference to his own interests. But he never was, nor never could have been, an active politician, in the real sense of the word; that is, a man trading in opinions, and struggling for advancement; his proper sphere was in retirement and the bosom of his family, where

he was a kind and affectionate husband and father, and a most indulgent master.

In his habits, he was remarkable for the regularity of his hours, his movements being always guided by a favourite chronometer, and he invariably rose at five o'clock in the morning, winter and summer. He had enjoyed from his temperate habits (being a Rechabite with regard to wine), a long course of health, and maintained a hale and florid look to a late period of life. He never had the appearance, nor gave himself the indulgences of an old man; but with him, old age, disease, and death, came on in the short space of two months. This blessing of God, a long and uninterrupted course of good health, operated fatally towards his end, as he hardly could be prevailed on to take medicine, and no entreaties could induce him to change his early habit of rising at five in the morning, so incompatible with his declining strength and medical treatment, till within one fortnight previous to his end; when it required all the authority and address of his medical attendants to make him take to that bed, from which he never more was doomed to rise.

To sum up. He was a man of nature more than of art—a man of almost romantic integrity, of almost culpable disinterestedness, and of impracticable sincerity; he had faults, but in those faults, to use the words of a great orator, "there was no mixture of pride, of hypocrisy, of deceit, of complexional despotism, or want of feeling for the distresses of mankind." The Romans would have inscribed on his tomb the really exalted though apparently humble epithet of "*Innocens*."

In the year 1779, he married Elizabeth, daughter of J. Foley, Esq. of Ridgway, county Pembroke, and sister of Admiral Sir Thomas Foley, G. C. B. by whom he had issue John Symmonds*; Fannia, married to lieutenant-colonel Mallet of the 89th regiment; Charles; Caroline; and Maria. Only the two eldest, and his widow, survive to lament his loss.—*Gentleman's Magazine*.

* An accomplished Greek scholar, and well known to the literary world as the translator of the *Agamemnon* of Æschylus, a work which has been much admired for its fidelity and poetical merit.

services, and occasionally favoured it with poetical contributions for recital at the anniversary.

W.

WOLLEY, Thomas, Esq. Vice-Admiral of the White; at Brussels, Aug. 7.; aged 67.

At the breaking out of the war with the French republic, in 1793, we find this officer commanding the *Golan* sloop at Jamaica. On the 20th September that year, Commodore Ford, who commanded the squadron on that station, in conjunction with Lieutenant-Colonel Whitelocke, took possession of Jeremie, in the island of St. Domingo, at the intercession of the French royalists; and on the 23d, Cape Nichola Mole followed its example. The commodore in his public despatches speaks highly of the zeal and attention shown by Captain Wolley on this occasion. About the same time, the frigates of the squadron entered P'Islet, and Bay des Flamands, on the south side of the island, where they captured upwards of 2000 tons of shipping, chiefly laden with West India produce.

Captain Wolley obtained post rank, December 10. 1793, and in the following year commanded the *Active* frigate, in the north sea, and subsequently at Newfoundland. His next appointment was to the *Arethusa*, mounting 44 guns, in which ship he conveyed Sir Ralph Abercromby to the Leeward Islands in the spring of 1796; and after the reduction of St. Lucia, was detached by Sir Hugh Christian, with three frigates and two sloops, to co-operate with the army in quelling the insurrections which then raged with great virulence in the islands of St. Vincent and Grenada. The insurgents were chiefly Charibs, and people of colour; and after an obstinate resistance, they laid down their arms, and surrendered by capitulation.

We next find the deceased employed at the conquest of Trinidad, and destruction of a Spanish squadron, by the

forces under Sir Ralph Abercromby and Rear-Admiral H. Harvey, in February, 1797, on which occasion he superintended the debarkation of the army. On the 10th August following, the *Arethusa* being on her passage from the West Indies, with a detained neutral in tow, discovered three sail to windward, one of which, the *Gaieté*, a French corvette of 20 long eight-pounders and 186 men, had the temerity to bear down and commence an action, which she maintained for half an hour, when, being much cut up in her sails and rigging, and unassisted by her consorts, she struck her colours.

On the 24th July, 1799, the late Duke of Kent embarked on board the *Arethusa* at Portsmouth, and proceeded in her to Halifax. During the remainder of the war, she was employed in occasional cruizes, and captured several of the enemy's privateers. In the spring of 1801, she escorted an East Indian fleet from St. Helena to England; and early in the following year brought Brig.-Gen. Clinton and suite from Madeira, at which island Captain Wolley had been presented with the thanks of the British factory for the protection he had at different times during the war afforded to their interests. A sword was at the same time voted to him, as a mark of the respect entertained by that body for his professional character.

During the last war, Captain Wolley served as flag-captain to the late Admiral Sir William Young, whilst that officer commanded at Plymouth. He was promoted to the rank of Rear-Admiral, Aug. 1. 1811, and to that of Vice-Admiral, Aug. 12. 1819, but had never hoisted his flag.

He was married, Aug. 7. 1804, at St. George, Hanover-Square, to Miss Francklyn, of Lansdown Crescent, Bath, by whom he has left two sons and two daughters. He lately resided at Clifton.—*Marshall's Royal Naval Biography*, and *Gentleman's Magazine*.

END OF THE ELEVENTH VOLUME.

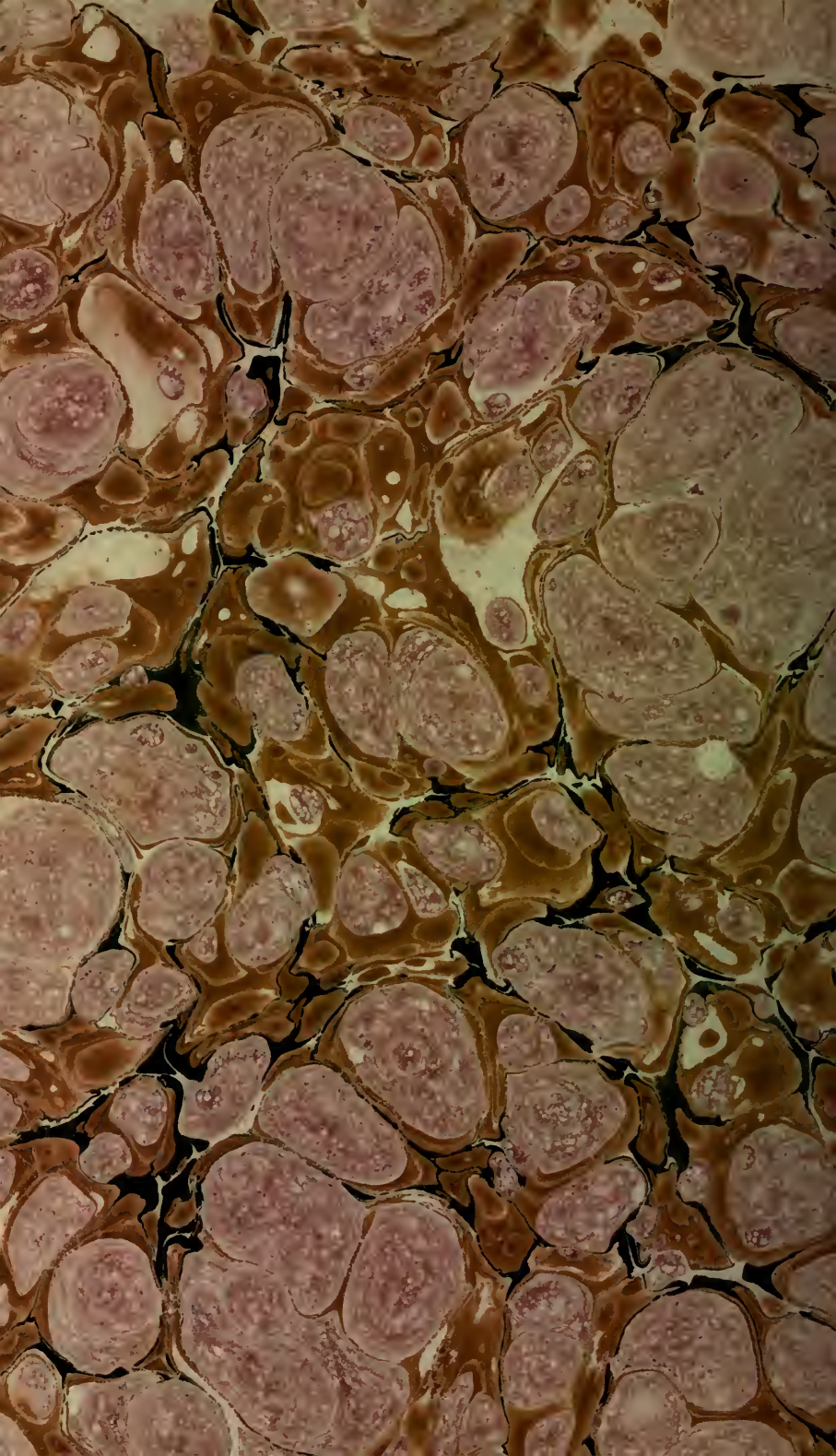
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